TH… S'S
CELEBRATED
…OVE-FITTING CORSET
NEVER HAVE BEEN EQUAL TO PRESENT MAKE
MORE POPULAR THAN EVER.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
THREE LENGTHS, TWELVE GRADES.
HIGHEST AWARD GRANTED.
…he Best Goods and Cheapest for Quality.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
…OMPSON, LANGDON & CO.,
NEW YORK, SOLE MANUF'S.
…BOYNTON
…W. BOYNTON SAWS
…on's Latest Wonder,
…SS-C…
AND
…Saws and Files of all Kinds.
…celebrated Boynton's …re Gold Stove Polish & Ceylon Plumbago.
…sole agents for Oregon and Washington Territory for
…rvey W Peace & Co SAWS.
…Band, Circular … of every description.
40 First Street, Corner Ash, PORTLAND, Or.
…PROPOSALS INVITED…
…A. MUNLEY…
…HELLIWELL & STROUD…

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 7.—19. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.

MOUNT ST. HELENS.

Summer Journey to this Mighty and Famous Peak.

…, When and by Whom the Mountain Was Discovered and How it Was Named—Incidents of Mountain Travel.

On last Tuesday night Mr. W. B. Gilbert delivered an interesting lecture before the Alpine Club of this city descriptive of a summer journey to Mount St. Helens. The first part, treating of the history of St. Helens and other mountains of the Northwest and the journey to the foothills is given below. The next Sunday Oregonian will contain the second part in which the ascent, the view from the summit, the vast lava beds at the base of the mountain, and other interesting incidents are set forth.

In the summer of 1792 while Capt. George Vancouver was exploring Puget sound with his fleet, discovering and giving names to mountains, streams and islands, he saw a grand snowy peak lying to the southward of Rainier but so distant that he did not obtain its bearings. Subsequently, on the 19th of October of the same year, while off the mouth of the Columbia river he saw that mountain, and thus makes mention of it in his narrative:

> The clearness of the atmosphere enabled us to see the high round snowy mountain noticed when in the southern parts of Admiralty Inlet to the southward of Mt. Rainier. From this station it bore north 70 east and like Mt. Rainier seemed covered with perpetual snow as low down as the intervening country permitted it to be seen. This I have distinguished by the name of Mount St. Helens, in honor of his Britannic majesty's ambassador to the court of Madrid.

It was upon that voyage of discovery this distinguished navigator gave names to most of the snow peaks with which we are familiar. He named for us Baker, Hood, St. Helens and Rainier. He named them all by right of discovery, and the names so bestowed have been acquiesced in with the single exception of Rainier. It was that mountain that he seemed most to have admired. An excellent engraving of it, executed in 1798, adorns the published narrative of his voyage.

It is not my purpose here to discuss the much-mooted case of Tacoma vs. Rainier, but as a member of the Alpine Club and an admirer of the spirit of adventure that led the sturdy navigator, under the order of his king, to encounter the perils of unknown seas in search of a passage from the North Pacific to the North Atlantic ocean, I protest against the dishonor cast upon him by changing the name of a mountain which it was his right to name, for no better reason than that Theodore Winthrop, while on Puget sound early in the '50s, learned from an Indian that a spirit named Tahoma, or Tacoma, was supposed to inhabit the snowy summit of Rainier.

We know but little of the history of St. Helens. There is a report or rumor of

A GREAT ERUPTION

in 1842 that darkened the sky for miles with smoke and ashes, and killed all the fish in the Lewis and Upper Cowlitz, but that is

As we see it now it is hard to realize that it was ever convulsed in the throes of a volcanic eruption. We are all familiar with its sight. We see its rounded dome across the vista of what appears to be a level stretch of country, but which, as we shall presently see, is exceedingly mountainous and rough. In summer we see it well streaked up the sides with black. The summer sun is doing its work, and the head waters of the Kalama, the Cowlitz and the Lewis are receiving their summer supply. When the fall rains commence it recedes a while from view, behind the clouds. When it emerges it is reclothed in a white mantle that falls to its feet. The black streaks are gone. Even when well covered with snow we can at times see a dark spot near the summit; it may disappear to-day, tomorrow it is larger than ever. That is the face of a glacier, and the change in its appearance is caused by an immense iceberg breaking off from its face, leaving a clear front of ice.

On a clear, windy day in winter we can see a snow banner streaming from its summit, and we can imagine that the volcano is at work again.

There have been comparatively few trips to Mt. St. Helens, owing, not to the difficulty of ascending the mountain, but the difficulty of getting there. Other mountains may be approached with comparative facility. You can drive with a team almost to the base of Hood, of of Adams, and as for Shasta, you can ride in your Pullman cars to a point from which it seems an hour's walk to the snow line. But between here and St. Helens is a great region of country, rough, mountainous and heavily timbered, which must be traveled by

AN OBSCURE INDIAN TRAIL.

The traveler must carry his sustenance with him.

It is known that the mountain was ever ascended prior to 1872, although attempts had been made more than once. In 1859 or '60, a party set out from Portland to ride to the mountain. It seemed an easy matter. They progressed as far as the North Fork and then turned back. In attempting to ford that swift and turbulent stream some were unhorsed and nearly drowned. One gallant officer who had lost a leg in the service of his country, and who is now a distinguished instructor at West Point, was swept down the stream by a boulder caught against his wooden leg and held fast. There, he remained until rescued.

About that time a party of Portland people were making a successful trip. They went up the North Fork with a row boat some distance, then left it and pursued their way on foot nearly to the mountain. It is said that nothing but the fear of losing their food and provisions by a fire in the timber caused them to retreat.

THE FIRST ASCENT.

In 1874 a party of young men from the … of St. Helens under the leadership of … E. McBride an accomplished fisherman and hunter, successfully made the ascent of the mountain.

In 1883 three attempts were made. One party consisting of three from Sauvie's island reached the mountain and ascended it. One party from Portland got as far as … creek and then gave it up. They had a hard time of it. They attempted to go by …, and after floundering three days in the dense woods on the hither side of Lewis river, camping three nights without food for their horses, they reached the North fork. In fording the stream one of the horses with his rider was washed down stream. Both made shore on the side where they had started in. Next day all successfully crossed, but in climbing a steep hillside one of their horses turned a back somersault and ceased not until it reached the bottom. In passing a steep bank another horse rolled down the bank and was wedged heels up under a log. He had to be extricated by digging away the earth below him. The other unsuccessful party of … reached the North fork. They spent … days in making six miles in the dense and tangled woods, cutting their way through underbrush, floundering through …, making long detours to get around … jungles. They reached the North fork at a place where they could not cross up or down stream. … that party myself and have still … lively recollections of a memorable effort. We … the mouth of Lewis river to the mountain, made the ascent and returned having taken but eight days. In 1887 we went again with a larger party and taking more time.

It is of this last trip that I will speak more fully to-night, not because it was more successful than the former but because the route taken was that which all will take hereafter, and it will, therefore, be of more interest to members of the Alpine club who contemplate making the same journey.

THE START.

We start from the mouth of Lewis river and follow up the north bank of the North fork.

We set out, a party of eight with nine horses, well equipped with guns, fishing-rods, camera, provisions, blankets, and a tent for the ladies.

For sixteen miles or so we follow a good wagon road to Newkirk's, where we camp for the night.

The next day we take a trail, Indian file, and ride on up the stream. Occasionally leaving the river out of sight, we plunge into the deep forest of fir, spruce and cedar, and wind about among the trees, it may be, for miles, then suddenly we emerge upon some high point, the roar of water greets our ears, and there is Lewis river away beneath our feet, while beyond its further bank a short vista of the tops of cottonwood trees is framed in by the sombre firs that rise upon the opposite slope.

Then we descend and follow the bank by the water's edge. Twice we emerge upon clearings and log houses, with dogs, stumps, charred logs and tow-headed children galore, that show that even here the American settler has made his foothold.

An easy day's ride on the trail brings us to

SPILLIE PRAIRIE.

This was a beautiful spot when first I saw it. You emerge suddenly from the wood upon a grassy plain that looked like the lawn of a park. All about its edge stood groves of young firs. Down among the grass that carpeted the little plain grew an abundance of dwarf huckleberries.

A group of Indians was engaged in gathering the berries by combing them into a wooden bowl with coarse combs. Their ponies were tethered upon the grass, and the red shawls of their children gave picturesqueness to the view.

In 1887, however, all was changed. The prairie was plowed up and fenced in. Oats were growing where ere while the huckleberry had flourished. The settlers' cabin, his stable, his pig-stye his kine, took the place of the children of the forest that for ages, centuries it may be, had come to pluck that modest berry.

This was the last settlement, however. From here on to the mountain, thirty miles away, no vandal hand of man has marred the view.

The next day we pursue the trail. Again we plunge into the dense wood. At times we must climb over immense fallen trees. Our horses walk up the heap of broken timber piled for a ladder on either side, and with careful steps descend.

Again we come upon the Lewis, again we leave it. We find steep hills where we must dismount and let our horses make their way unencumbered. We cross several clear mountain streams. By noon it was warm and the sunlight slanting through the open trees, lights up the verdure of the dense ferns and vine maples below. There is not much life here. Occasionally a pine-squirrel barks and chatters as we approach; occasionally a grouse or a pheasant gets up. Then we call a halt, and soon the clear sound of the shotgun reverberating through the woods tells us there will be game for supper. It is a pleasant ride. We forget the past. What to us now are earking cares? What the proud man's contumely? The world we have left behind seems unreal and far away. The MORNING OREGONIAN is forgotten. It is only the present that is real. These giant firs, this trail, these Indian ponies, these hard saddles and our comrades; these make up the world.

YELLOW JACKETS.

It is a pretty sight, the winding cavalcade stretched out through the woods. The pack horses move cautiously lest their load strike a tree or encounter a limb. There is one thing that ever and anon breaks up the monotony—the festive yellow jacket's nest. We all know when we have come upon this terror of the woods. The foremost horse stirs up the swarm. The next horse in line gets a sting or two and begins to run. Then the fun begins. The horses in the rear scent the battle and begin to run before they get there hoping to escape. It is of no use. They all have to take it. By the time the last horse reaches the scene the rout is complete. One or two will stop and begin to rub off the insects against the trees, then they will buck, and at last it will occur to them to run again.

By this time all are galloping. It is no easy thing to hold your seat and dodge the limbs on a horse that is galloping through such brush. By the time we are well past the danger we pause for reorganization. The dismounted riders come up from the rear. They tell us that they were not thrown—that they got off on purpose. It is of no use, they will not be believed.

In 1883 this yellow jacket stampede occurred several times a day, and kept things from getting monotonous.

A DAY IN CAMP.

The trail still follows the North Fork, occasionally we come down to its bank and follow the shore in the deep sand, through scattered pine, yew and cottonwood, the bank on the opposite shore beetling away above our heads, 1500 feet in hight, and so steep that it looks impossible for man or beast to ascend it. It is generally bare, with a few bleached and scattering stumps that show where a fire of long ago burned off the timber.

After pursuing one direction for ten or twelve miles, we turn abruptly away from the river to go northward to Trout lake. During the afternoon we ascend the slope of Mount Tiswin. Its summit is 1900 feet above Lewis river by our barometer. Its peak was in the clouds that day. Descending it upon the north, at its base we find the lake. Here we camp among the ferns and under the shade of immense hemlocks.

The horses are unpacked and turned into the luxuriant grass at the head of the lake. The cook's fire is soon burning, the tents pitched and a line is cast for trout in the lake before the day's work is done. The next day we spend here fishing and navigating the lake in a canoe.

This beautiful lake has the misfortune to be called Trout lake. It might as well have no name for I suppose it is safe to say there is a Trout lake in every county of Washington and Oregon. It is over two miles long and a mile wide at the broadest point. It has no visible outlet or inlet. It is fed by underground streams and its outlet is subterranean. The water is clear and deep. Late in the summer its shores visibly recede day by day. A small island near the center affords fine ground for fishing. The trout, although not abundant last year were of fine size. It is a remarkable fact that the existence of this lake was not known prior to 1884.

The Right to Strike.

Lincoln Democrat.

We have heard it very frequently of late that all men have a perfect right to quit work when they please. But they haven't all the same. A milkman having a route whose patrons depend upon him for that necessity, has no right in any sense to shut off without notice. Any man or set of men upon whom the whole country depends for necessities cannot and must not have this right. Some vigorous thinking and plain talk on this subject are very much needed just now. No horse has a right to balk. No more a man.

It All Depends.

Beaver City Tribune.

Whether the West is to be a national battleground next fall depends upon what the respective conventions do, and not in any respect upon where they are held.

LOS ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO

Something About the "Booms" in These Two Cities.

Methods By Which They Have Made Progress During the Past two Years—Fortunes Made in Climate.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

At this season of the year, when the face of the country everywhere you look is covered with richest green, Southern California, from the San Bernardino valley to Los Angeles, is at its very best. It is not too much to say that the whole country is a grand park, very much of it improved and the wild sections no less attractive because of their proximity to the many favored spots where man has added to nature's beauty. The chief city of the Southern country is Los Angeles. It claims a population of 75,000. I am inclined to think the figure is not exaggerated. It is the busiest city of its size I ever saw. If I were asked to state what agency wrought an increase of 50,000 people in four or five years, I should say, unhesitatingly, climate and printers' ink, and if further asked to state the principal industry of this thriving city, I should be compelled to say town lots. This is not the only industry, but it was in town lots that so many men got rich, and in town lots as many more expect to get rich before the boom stops. Where and when this tremendous real estate business is going to end, and what disposition the final owners will make of their holdings, and the nature of the permanent occupations of the present population, to say nothing of the people yet to arrive from the East, are beyond any man's ken. Los Angeles can never be a manufacturing city, unless natural gas is discovered near her, because she has no coal and no wood. The fruit industry cannot build up a great city, nor can climate, nor swapping town lots; nor the money left by tourists, nor money lending; yet Los Angeles to-day has far more life than Denver had in times of wildest mining excitement, and more floating population than either Kansas City, St. Paul or Minneapolis. The streets are alive with people. Main street of a bright day looks like First street in Portland on the Fourth of July just before the procession has passed, barring, of course, the noise and the bunting. There is such a multitude of people with nothing to do—Eastern people having a competency—engaged in eating, breathing soft air and killing time. During the three days I was there all the outdoor mechanics and laborers were temporarily without employment on account of excessive rains and the scarcity of lime for building purposes. When the sun came out the sidewalks (they are very narrow) were jammed with idle men for a dozen or more blocks. After a rain the business streets of Los Angeles are the muddiest in the world. North Front street, Portland, in front of Ainsworth wharf, in midwinter is a Moquette carpeted, parlor floor, compared with the streets in front of the principal hotel in Los Angeles. The fact is the population has grown so fast that improvements cannot keep pace with it. They have waited with improving streets until sewers can be built and the main sewer is to run fifteen miles to the ocean. There is a deficiency of hotels both in size and quality, of boarding houses, and of dwellings. No small number of families live in tents. Construction of a hotel to cost $1,000,000, half a mile distant from the business district, has been commenced.

AS A RAILWAY CENTER.

About forty local passenger trains leave and as many arrive at Los Angeles every week day, and they carry a great number of people. The traffic may be divided into three classes: Persons who do business in Los Angeles and live in the suburbs; persons who live in the suburbs and do their "trading" at the metropolis and tourists taking short trips in every direction. The tourist travel is almost as steady as the regular. The Santa Fe road runs north and east through a procession of towns, 300 to 5000 population, to San Barnardino and Riverside, twenty-five towns in sixty miles; the same road has a line south and east to the same termini, and the Southern Pacific has a line east to Colton almost midway between the Santa Fe lines—all three in the fine orange belt. The Southern has a line to Santa Ana, Anaheim, Orange and Tustin, a cluster of very thriving, beautiful big towns, all new, with remarkably fine drives and handsome shade trees and dwellings of the latest architectural design and tasteful lawns. Everything about these towns, supported by fruits of the soil—oranges, lemons, grapes and pears—and by the constant influx of Eastern capital, betokens a high state of prosperity. The amount of money expended in adorning the homes of these out-of-the-way little cities is almost marvelous. Then the Southern has a line south twenty miles to San Pedro, the harbor for this section, and a branch to Long Beach, a fashionable seaside resort. Another separate line runs from Los Angeles twenty miles west to Santa Monica, a still more popular watering place, and still another line runs northwest to Santa Barbara. Then the Santa Fe has a line from Los Angeles southwest to Ballona on the coast, and the company is actually going to take dredgers and create a harbor there, hoping to make Ballona not only a great watering place but a commercial port. All these short lines ramify the garden spot of California and center in Los Angeles. Every one of the towns I have mentioned is growing very fast and all contribute to the support of the central city. There is loud demand for more railroads and the railway companies are not nearly done construction in the orange belt. Los Angeles does not handle all the fruit of this region, but she sells it a large share of its supplies. These train loads of people, too, leave much small change in Los Angeles. It is Mechanics' Fair week, there, the year round.

ENTERPRISE.

I had heard a great deal about the enterprise Los Angeles showed in building cable railways. There are two lines, both cheap affairs, a single track with switches—and were built to boom residence property on hills west of the city. The real estate men made fortunes on the rise in property and enough people built homes on the hills to create traffic for the cable lines, perhaps sufficient to pay interest and operating expenses. Having made money once, the men of Los Angeles were not afraid to invest it again with the idea of doubling it. They took hold of every real estate scheme that was hatched and more than doubled their money. If Mount Hood were fifty miles from Los Angeles and some shrewd man of good address were to propose a railroad to Government Camp, to cost a half million and a $250,000 hotel at the terminus he could probably get the necessary stock subscribed in two weeks. The stockholders would devise some scheme of selling lots around the hotel, by which they would make $2,000,000, and they'd no doubt get a quarter of a million dollars in bonuses besides. They would never forget, however, to build the railroad and the hotel as per agreement.

The one feature about real estate transactions in Los Angeles which strikes the visitor as being only a few degrees removed from fraud, is the constant starting of "paper" towns. Syndicate buy a sightly farm anywhere within twenty miles of the city, lay it out in streets, build a hotel in the center, spend lots of money advertising, run a special train, and then have an auction sale. Most of the sales have been successful. The men work the boom up to the day of sale; after that the property is flat. If a dwelling is built on every town lot sold, and occupied by a family, Los Angeles and environs will have a population of two to three millions. And yet the manufacture and sale of these paper towns continue, with a big supply of buyers. I came very near writing suckers.

I am speaking now only of outside property. In Los Angeles, good residence property will always find sale, though preparation has already been made in the way of graded streets and artificial stone sidewalks for a population of half a million. While the wholesale trade of Los Angeles is small as compared with Portland, the retail business is very much larger, and is regarded as more than ordinarily sound. You can't buy good business property because no one wants to sell. The rental of choice corners is enormous and the demand for stores well located is greater than the supply. This boom has been "on" for more than two years, and has grown steadily all that time. There are seasons of dullness, but the sales for February, 1888, a very rainy month, exceeded those of February, 1887, by $2,050,000. And every indication, the people there say, points to larger operations the coming season than ever before. I account for the continuance of the boom on several grounds apart from the incomparable winter climate and horticultural resources, viz: most of the profits made being re-invested in real estate, not once but many times over; the constant supply of fresh Eastern people with plenty of money and eager to invest it; excitement which begets excitement, and last but not least, wholesale advertising.

SAN DIEGO.

The growth of this city, 450 miles south of San Francisco, and fifteen miles from the Mexican line, situate on San Diego Bay, the best harbor on the California coast, except San Francisco, is indeed marvelous. In 1870 it numbered 2300 souls, including Mexicans. In 1880, the official census gave it 2637. Not a very active town that. The natural increase in ten years should have been much more than 337. In 1884, the estimated population was 5000. The railroad was built from Colton to San Diego, and the town had a boom, but the following spring it rained some (people in Oregon will never know what a real hard rain is till they see it rain in Southern California) and washed away miles and miles of the railroad. It was eleven months before another through train reached San Diego, and the town meantime grew duller than ever. Tourists would not go there by steamer. There was nothing worth the trip. A little over two years ago the railroad was rebuilt and then the real estate owners, almost crushed beneath loads of debt with accumulated interest, incurred during the original boom, began advertising. The Santa Fe road sent people there and real estate began moving. People fairly rushed in to buy and build. To-day the population is between 25,000 and 30,000, and increasing with every through train. San Diego's inducements to the investor were a still milder winter climate than Los Angeles, a very fine harbor and a splendid site overlooking the ocean. The land between San Diego and the foothills was lying idle for lack of irrigation, and the booming city seemed to have nothing external from which to draw support, yet stores and residences sprung up as if by magic, and every one found eager tenants.

A GREAT CORONODA BEACH.

Something over a year ago a syndicate bought for a song a flat, barren island one mile wide and two miles long in San Diego bay, the nearest shore being three-quarters of a mile from the city's wharves. This is Coronado Beach. It is about twenty feet higher than the waters of the bay at flood tide. The owners promised to build a hotel to cost a million dollars, and a street railway bisecting the island. Then they sold in small parcels, all the property except the hotel reservation of about forty acres, for $3,000,000. Within the past year that flat has grown into a park, or strictly speaking a thousand little parks. The dwellings are quite as handsome as the newest of the modern houses between North Fifteenth and Twenty-second, C and H streets in Portland. These people knew if they were to have rich Eastern people come, they must build a finer hotel than the other less isolated watering places could offer. They succeeded in doing this with the Hotel del Coronado. Imagine a frame hotel of stately architecture, perfect in arrangement, and as comfortable as a home in furniture and fittings, and you will scarcely picture so fine a hotel as this. Not a point was missed that money could supply and the view of the bay and the ocean is always inspiring. That hotel and its surroundings will give San Diego world wide notice. Different companies there are going to build a railroad thirty miles long, skirting the bay, nail works, an elevator for hoisting ballast into vessels, and large marine ways, and a dozen other enterprises that the city needs. Four or five business blocks costing upwards of $75,000 were erected last year, all of them handsome. The leading Methodist congregation built a block which cost $60,000—stores in the first story, the church in second, seated like a theater and offices in the third. An electric railway runs to the top of the hill north of the business district, and scores upon scores of fine dwellings have followed it. The men who made fortunes in real estate all of them without exception—have put their profits into permanent improvements. Everybody is busy and everybody making money. When the men who live in a community have enough confidence to invest millions where the investments can never be moved, it will not do for an out-sider to say the boom hasn't come to stay.

There are many smaller places in California from which Portland can take hints.

N. J. L.

PRESS PITH.

Offenbach's "Dr. Ox" ought to draw—in opera bouf.—*Puck.*

It seems appropriate for Jay Gould's house to stand on the corner.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

In music there are occasional rests, but the indefatigable amateur pianist generally skips them.—*Binghamton Leader.*

The average watering place is maintained by those who are trying to secure their wasted health.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

A wildcat insurance company is not properly named. In an emergency it does not come to the scratch.—*Boston Transcript.*

Short wraps are to be popular again this season. Teachers with long rulers will govern themselves accordingly.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Bad eggs are tolerated in the society of good ones until they are broken and 'tis often the case with young men.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

An Editor's Minority.—Editor (to young man)—Your article, I am sorry to say, is hardly up to our standard. Young man—Why my mother thinks it's clever, my wife thinks it's clever, and I think it's clever—three to one, sir, the balance is in my favor.—*The Epoch.*

Good for the Intellect.—Young woman—I think journalism is a grand calling, Mr. Verbose. Are you the editor of the paper? Young man—N—no, not exactly. I'm a writer on space. Young woman (with fine enthusiasm)—On space! I can imagine that it must be very ennobling to the mind, Mr. Verbose, to know all about astronomy.—*Puck.*

How to Remove Spots.—An Austin youth whose income is not quite as extensive as that of Vanderbilt's, got a large ink spot on his coat. He asked a friend how the stain could be removed. "You can get a chemical preparation for 25 cents. Just soak the spot with it, and it will come out." "I guess I had better soak the whole coat. I can get $4 by soaking the coat."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Laughter-Lovers' Candidate.

Oil City Blizzard.

Bill Nye would make a better president than any man yet named for the job, and his messages would always be read.

EASTER SUNDAY.

The History, Traditions and Customs of the Day.

Method of its Celebration in Different Countries and by Different Christian Sects—Origin of the "Easter Egg" Custom.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

According to the best authorities, Easter is thought to derive its Teutonic name Ostern from the feast of the Goddess Ostern, or Eastre, the personification of the morning or the East, and also of the opening year. The feast was celebrated by the ancient Saxons in the spring, and for it the fathers of the church, as they are called, substituted the Christian festival.

Some philologists maintain that both the English and German words come from the old Saxon *oster* or *osten*, which signifies "rising," because nature arises anew in the spring. The Anglo-Saxon name of April was Ester monath, and the month is still known in Germany as Oster monath. The worships of Ostera have been carried to England by the Saxons. It continued to be commemorated in the former country until the beginning of the present century, by the kindling of bonfires and in other ways.

By the Mosaic law, the Passover, among the Jews, was celebrated the 14th day of the month of Abib, afterward called Nisan, that is, within a day or two before or after the vernal equinox. The early Christians differed as to the time of observing Easter. The West churches, taught, as they claimed, by St. Philip and St. Paul, celebrated the nearest Sunday to the full moon of Nisan, without counting the day on which the passover was honored. On the other hand the East churches, following, as they said, the tradition derived from St. John and the Jewish calendar, adopted the 14th of Nisan as the day of the crucifixion, and celebrated Easter the third day after, whatever day of the week that may be. On this account they were designated as quarto decimans. The question was not settled until Constantine brought it (325) before the council of Nice, when Easter was authoritatively declared for the whole church to be always the first Sunday after the full moon which occurs on or next after March 21, and if the full moon happen on a Sunday, Easter is to be the Sunday following.

On the subject of the quarto decimans the dispute in process of time became serious, says one authority, and neither side was able to convince or convert the other. The venerable polycarp, bishop of Smyrna, went to Rome A. D. 158, and had a conference with Anicitus on this subject. Forty years later, Victor, bishop of Rome, was appealed to, and was very peremptory in requiring the Asiatic bishops to conform to the rule of the Western church. This, they refused to do, and Polycrates of Ephesus, in behalf of his brother bishops, sent Victor word that they had resolved to maintain the custom which they had received from their fathers. Victor then went so far as to break off communion with the Eastern churches, for which he was rebuked by St Irenæus of Lyons. After this the contending parties agreed to maintain their respective customs and practices on this subject, without indulging in personal censure. Several sharp disputes, however, arose until the question was amicably adjusted before the council of Nice in the fourth century.

By the arrangement adopted by the council of Nice, Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25. This sacred festival has been termed the queen of festivals. It has been observed from the very beginning, and it is celebrated in every part of the Christian world with great solemnity and devotion.

The primitive Christians very early in the morning of Easter saluted each other with the words "Christ is risen," to which the response was "Christ is risen indeed and hath appeared to Simon." The Greek church still retains this custom. In nearly all the Christian countries the recurrence of Easter has been celebrated with various ceremonies, popular sports and superstitions.

Among the best known is the English custom of making presents of colored eggs, called *pacae* or paste eggs, which were often laboriously ornamented. In a royal roll of the term of Edward I., preserved in the tower, appears an entry of 18d for 400 eggs to be used for this purpose. Colored eggs were used by children at Easter in a sort of game which consists in testing the strength of the egg shells, and this practice is retained in many places in England and the United States. Speaking of the coloring or staining of eggs, another authority says:

The most characteristic Easter rite, and the most widely diffused, is the use of the *pache* eggs. They are usually stained with dye woods or herbs, and people mutually make presents of them. There can be no doubt that the use of eggs at this season was, originally, symbolical of the revivification of nature—the springing forth of life in the spring. The practice is not confined to Christians; the Jews used eggs in the feasts of the Passover, and we are told that the Persians, when they keep the festival of the solar new year (in March), mutually present each other with colored eggs. From the Christian point of view, this "Feast of Eggs" is usually considered as emblematic of the resurrection and of a future life. This practice of coloring eggs with almost every imaginable hue on Easter, has been kept up for centuries, and is as much a fashion at the present time as ever. It has become an occasion of great pleasure and rejoicing among the little folks—a sort of sacred festival or holiday, where every child is allowed to feast on boiled colored eggs, and have all they could desire to give to playmates or to preserve.

The observances and the rites of Easter have been blended with a certain element of superstition and mysticism in some countries and among various people at different periods in the past. Connected with the occasion are many traditions, sayings and legends. In some portions of Ireland, one writer affirms the legend is current that the sun dances in the sky on Easter Sunday morning. This was once a prevailing superstition in England also which Sir Thomas Browne, the author of "Inquiry into Vulgar Errors" thought it not superfluous to declare unfounded.

The game of ball was a favorite Easter sport, in which municipal corporations formerly engaged with due parade and dignity. At Bury St. Edmunds, within a few years, the game was kept up with great spirit by twelve old women. In the northern counties of England on Easter Sunday the men parade the streets and claim the privilege of lifting every woman they chance to meet three times from the ground, and of receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence. The same is done by the women, says the same authority, to the men the next day. In a part of Oxfordshire, after evening service on Easter Sunday, men and women used, as late as 1822, to throw great quantities of apples into the church yard, and those who had been married during the year threw three times as many as the rest, after which all went to the minister's house and feasted on bread, cheese and ale. A less innocent custom once prevailed in France of casting stones at the Jews during this season. Dulaure, in his "History of Paris," says that Aemerie, Viscount de Rochechouard, having visited Toulouse at Easter the chapter of St Etienne appointed his chaplain to beat a Hebrew in his honor, an office which was performed so zealously that the hapless victim expired on the spot. In England says another writer, it was formerly common for the boys to run about the streets on Easter morning, crying

Christ is risen, Christ is risen,
All the Jews must go to prison.

To mark their deep-seated, inveterate dislike of these people, the English people used also to make a point of eating bacon on this festival, but with it they had tansy pudding, a relic of the acrid herbs of the Passover.

The principal festivals and fasts of the churches dependent for the time of their celebration upon Easter are Septuagesima Sunday, nine weeks before Easter; Ash Wednesday, which is the Wednesday of the seventh week before Easter, Good Friday, which is the Friday next before Easter; Ascension Day, which is the Thursday of the sixth week after Easter, Whitsunday, the seventh Sunday after Easter; and Trinity Sunday the eighth Sunday after Easter.

Easter has long been celebrated by the Catholics, and the established Church of England, with very solemn and elaborate ceremonials, in keeping with the sacred character of the day. Of later years the custom has extended more generally to other church denominations and the observance is gradually growing in that direction.

Elaborate and beautiful floral decorations are usually placed in the Episcopal churches and Catholic cathedrals in commemoration of the day and the music discoursed on the solemn occasion refers and specially relates to the glories of the resurrection of the Savior. To-day Easter will be celebrated in the cathedrals of Portland and East Portland, at Trinity, St. Stephen's chapel, St. David's chapel, and in all the other Protestant churches of the city.

A JAPANESE ENTERPRISE.

A Proposed Line of Steamers Between Yokohama and Mexican Ports.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—The proposed line of Japanese steamers between Yokohama and Mexico by a syndicate known as the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, is the subject of numerous articles in Japanese papers. The *Japan Gazette* of March 13, treating of the matter, says: "We believe the negotiations, so far from having proved a failure, may be said to have only begun."

The *Mainichi Shimbun*, another Yokohama journal, after mentioning that Mr. Talbot, secretary of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, had been in negotiation with the Mexican Pacific Navigation Company, and had also interviewed the president of the republic, goes on to say: "The Nippon Yusen Kaisha is the largest steamship company in Asia, being without a rival so far as its capital is concerned and the special support which is afforded it by the government is incomparably great. Some years ago, when the late Mitzu Bischi Kaisha was actively engaged in the carrying trade between here and China, it did not receive such a large subsidy as the Yusen Kaisha is now receiving. Nevertheless, besides the line between Nagasaki and Shanghai, it opened a line of steamers between Shanghai and Hong Kong, entering into competition with foreign steamers. The present Nippon Yusen Kaisha is a company which has been organized by a combination of the Mitzu Bischi Company and the Kiodo Unyu Kaisha, with a capital double that of the Mitzu Bischi. We rejoice to think that the company has endeavored to extend its lines to Mexico, but it must be remembered that in order to run steamers between ports of Mexico and Japan there is one thing which is of a more urgent character than a survey of coasts, the rate of freight, probable number of passengers, etc; it is a treaty between the empire of Japan and the Mexican republic. Without a treaty the Nippon Yusen Kaisha, however many steamers it may possess, cannot anchor their vessels in ports of Mexico and engage in the business of transportation between ports of the two countries." The same paper intimates that a treaty can be arranged, and that the line will be established.

BRITISH STEAMER WRECKED.

Thirty-One Persons Put Off in a Small Boat and Perish.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—China advices received to-day by steamer Rio de Janeiro state that the British steamer Swatow was wrecked February 22, off Namoia island, between Swatow and Shanghai. The vessel struck on rocks and sank. The captain and a number of the crew and passengers saved themselves by clinging to the rigging, but thirty one persons put off from the wreck in a small boat, and all are supposed to be lost. The body of the engineer, who was one of the occupants of the boat was recovered.

Crop Prospects in California.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—About two weeks since the *Chronicle* sent a circular of inquiry to different correspondents residing in different county seats of California, the object being to secure as reliable a report as possible on the agricultural condition of the various counties of the state. From replies received quite an accurate idea of the condition of wheat and barley, and the acreage, is known. The replies also show that while the farmer more than holds his own, the horticulturist—that is the vineyardist and the orchadist—is striding on very rapidly. The area in cereals is still very large, but planting of vines and fruit trees is being proceeded with at a rate that is simply wonderful. Even in such counties as Sutter, where wheat and barley have for years been the staples, the average devoted to orchard and vineyard is rapidly becoming a feature of its plains. In Santa Barbara, also, while barley still continues to receive much attention, the tillers of the soil now devote almost equal attention to their orange groves; and so it is throughout the entire state.

Drugged and Robbed by a Peddler.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Isaac Cohen, a peddler, was arrested this afternoon on complaint of Mrs. H. S. Woodruff, keeper of a lodging-house on Eddy street, this city, who states that she purchased a quantity of Cohen's wares, giving him a $5 gold piece from her purse, in which she had $170 in money and diamonds to the value of $1500, and asked him to get it changed, keep what was due him, and bring her a bottle of liquor with part of the remainder. She furthermore states that when he returned with the change and the bottle of liquor, she drank a quantity of the liquor and became unconscious, and on recovering some hours later her purse and diamonds were gone. The police to-night succeeded in arresting Cohen, and he is now in jail.

Profits of the Conspiracy.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Accepting the estimate made by the ex-inspector of customs, who made the confession that between 3000 and 4000 certificates at least were disposed of at twenty dollars apiece, the lowest price mentioned by him while on the stand, the ring received about $80,000, of which he testified about $26,000 went each to Boyd and Cipreco, $16,000 to McLean, and $7,500 to Kipp. It is hardly probable, however, that the number of certificates sold and re-sold was as small as this, while it is in evidence that the average value of them was much more than $20.

A Rumor About the Armours.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—A rumor has been current here for some days that S. B. Armour, elder brother of the pork king of Chicago, contemplates establishing a packing house here. At the office of the Armour Packing Company in this city, it was learned that S. B. Armour is now in Pescadero, fifty miles south of here. There has been no official intimation of any intention on his part to establish a large packing house, but possibly it was said, houses might be built for supplying the local demand.

Two Wrecks.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Two wrecks are reported to have occurred on the northern coast during the storm. The schooner Mary Deleo, a small lumber vessel, is ashore at Drake's bay. No particulars have been received. She has a crew of five men. The schooner Edith went on the rocks at Navarro river this morning. She is lying in an easy position, and the crew are safe.

Murder in the First Degree.

LOS ANGELES, March 31.—The jury in the case of Francisco Colzada, who killed his wife while she was living with a man named Rogers, charging her with alienating the affections of his children and attempting to ruin them, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree this afternoon, fixing the penalty at imprisonment for life.

THE REVOLUTIONARY ERA.

Becky Motte, the Patriotic Widow of the Congaree.

How She Ordered Her Fine House to be Set on Fire—The Story Told by One of "Marion's Men."

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

I was at Fort Motte station, near the Congaree river, in South Carolina, not far from the junction of that stream with the Wateree, on a bright, frosty morning in January, 1849.

"Will you direct me to Fort Motte plantation?" I said to a lad.

Pointing up a gentle slope he said:

"On the top o' the hill is Mr. Love's house, which they call Fort Motte. It is only a short walk from here up that dirt road."

At the summit I found a very aged man, with thin white hair and warmly clad, sitting upon a log by the way-side. He was resting his hands upon a long staff, and smiled pleasantly as I approached. After a cordial greeting, I asked:

"Is that Fort Motte?" pointing toward a rather fine-looking house for the region standing on the high rolling plain which sloped to the swamps on every side.

"So they call it," said the old man; "but it ain't the fort we tuck from the British more'n sixty year ago—burnt 'em out, you may say."

"Were you one of its captors?" I asked.

"I reckon I wuz," replied the old man. "D'ye see that scar?" pointing to his fore arm, which he had bared of its sleeve. "A redcoat's bullet made it in a scrimmage afore the siege. I was Horry's leftenant. Horry you know, was Marion's right-hand man when hunting tories. He stuttered when hurried to say anything quick. Coming suddenly on a tory camp one night, he wanted to tell us to fire quick. He said: 'Fi-fi-fi—*shoot*, darn ye!' and we blazed away in the dark."

"Why was the called Fort Motte?" I inquired.

"Bless your soul!" said the old soldier, with animation. "Don't you know Becky Motte—Becky Brewton that was—lived here? Mighty plucky woman was Becky Motte. A purty woman, too; as purty as a picture, though she was well-nigh forty year old, and had a darter married to General Pinckney. She was a Charleston lady, daughter of a Britisher, and this was her best country house—a mighty healthy place on this hill. The British drov Becky out of her house, dug a big ditch all around it, piled up a high bank o' dirt 'round the ditch, next the house, and so made a fort of it—a purty strong fort agin muskets and rifles. It was a nice house, but not so fine as Mr. Love's, which Becky built right away after the war. I helped draw timber to build it."

"The British drove Mrs. Motte and her family out of her house, did they? Where did they go?" I asked.

"To her overseer's, on yon hill," he replied. "Becky was a rich widder; lost her husband early in the war, and lived here in the summer. At that farm house she showed real grit, I tell ye; grit that made us all feel as if we would willingly die for her—yes, *die* for her."

"How did she show grit?" I asked as I seated myself on the log beside the veteran in the bright sunshine.

"Well, you see," said the old patriot, as his voice waxed stronger by the stimulus of vivid recollections, "they had her house, and five hundred redcoats were in and around it. Lieutenant-Colonel Lee—Legion Harry, you know—you must have heard of him—a dashing young trooper then of my age, twenty-five, had joined us with his lighthorsemen, and we all pushed forward, horse and foot, for this place to drive off the Britishers. That very mornin' some troopers from Charleston come to the fort with dispatches for Lord Rawdon at Camden. They were about to leave when we appeared at Becky's farm house. They wuz skeered and didn't go. Lee had a little six-pounder cannon which he placed in battery on the knoll you see yonder, speckled with the stumps of some trees lately cut down. The redcoats had no artillery, so we had 'em, we reckoned."

"Who were Lee's troopers?" I asked.

"Mostly young Virginians, I reckon, ready to go when he might lead; and he was ready to lead wherever his country needed brave men. He was a handsome young man, with large dark eyes and brown hair. The gay uniform of his men made the homespun clothes of Marion's brigade appear meaner than ever. But we had the grit as well as they."

"How did you take the fort with only that little field-piece?" I inquired.

"I'll tell ye. Lee dismounted his troopers, led 'em into a narrow hollow up to a short way from the fort, and with the help of some niggers began to dig toward it, and threw up breastworks whilst we took post at the field-piece to defend it in case the redcoats should come out and attack us. They were ordered to surrender. They said they wouldn't. Just then we heard that Rawdon was retreating from Camden and had sent troops to join the garrison at Fort Motte. That very night their campfires were seen on a hill not far away. The sight made us lively, I tell you. Something must be done quickly. To batter down their works with our baby cannon or reach them by digging trenches would take too much time. But Lee was up to anything. 'We must burn 'em out,' he said.

"The shingles on the house wuz dry as tinder, for the sunshine was hot on that day, at the middle of May. 'I can send fire on 'em with arrows,' said Lee, 'and they'll blaze in a minute.' But he didn't like to do it. Becky Motte wuz his friend, her son-in-law wuz his friend, but he thought of his country first and his friends afterward. When he mentioned it to Becky, the plucky woman clapped her hands and said, 'Good! good! Do it if you can. Burn the house if they won't surrender.' Wasn't that real grit—real patriotism?

Lee sent another order for the redcoats to surrender. They knew help was nigh and they wouldn't do it. He asked Marion, 'Have you a man who can shoot straight with a bow and arrow?' 'Yes,' the gineral said, 'Nathan Savage is as good a shot as any Indian.'

"A bow and arrow were quickly made and taken to Lee's headquarter's at the overseer's house with Nathan. He tried the bow and said, 'It ain't strong enough.' 'Here, darter,' said Becky to the youngest, who married Col. Alston, 'run and git the Indian bow and arrows.' Turpentine torches were fastened to two or three of the arrows, when Nathan sent them like blazin' stars straight to the roof. The shingles smoked and we hurrahed. They blazed, and we shouted. The redcoats ran up and began to knock off the burning shingles. Shots from the six-pounder raked the loft and sent the Britishers scampering pell mell below. Pretty soon a white flag was seen waving, and at noon we had 'em; the redcoats were all our prisoners. Wasn't we happy fellers? I didn't mind the bullet-hole in my arm a bit, just then. Becky Motte—plucky Becky Motte—wuz as happy as any of us, though her fine house wuz in ruins. She invited the British officers, as well as ours, to her farm house to dinner, and, perfect lady as she was everywhere, she was as polite to her country's enemies as to its friends.

"While we were at the table," continued the old soldier, "word came to our gineral that some of his men wuz amusing themselves by hanging tories. Marion hurried out and with his drawn sword ran to the spot in time to save one of 'em. It was Tom Cunningham, one of the worst, who died at Kingston last year. The gineral threatened to kill any man who should attempt to harm another prisoner. A just man, a brave man, a Christian man was Gineral Marion."

BENSON J. LOSSING.

THE BADEAU MATTER.

Full Text of the Badeau and Grant Letters.

A Showing Which Will Add to the Fame of the Great General and Forever Consign Badeau to Contempt.

The telegraph has given brief statements of the correspondence between Gen Badeau and Gen Grant which has been brought before the public by the suit at law of the former against the Grant heirs. The letters in full are given below. Gen Badeau under some stipulations with Gen Grant had been employed at his house assisting in the preparation of the manuscript of his memoirs. Gen Grant had a serious illness and it was thought that he would die. While Grant was suffering from this illness and before his entire recovery Gen Badeau fell into a fit of anxiety as to the exact condition of his contract with Gen Grant. He then wrote a letter dated May 2 1885 carefully preparing and making a formal demand upon Gen Grant of an extraordinary character. This letter is as follows

BADEAU'S LETTER

New York May 2 1885

Dear General—I beg to lay before you a few views which I am very sure have not occurred to you absorbed as you have been in your illness and recently in your renewed work. I present them in writing, because I can thus make them clearer and because you can more carefully consider them and detect if I am in error

When you sent for me in August last you said that you had always given me to suppose that my work should be the only authorized expression of your views on the war but that you were now about to write your memoirs and to make use of my work for your facts and dates whenever necessary, saving yourself all the labor of research and that in consideration of these circumstances and of my assistance in preparing your own book you offered me $10 000 out of the profits if they should amount to $30 000. The labor I was expected to perform was such as enabled me to revise with you both the Shiloh and the Vicksburg campaigns 250 pages in a little more than a fortnight for both these chapters were sent to the *Century* while I was at Long Branch in August

In October I came to you in New York before I was ready giving up my own work for yours and have since devoted myself to your service happy and proud to aid you

Your illness first protracted and then interrupted the work and I have been detained from all other avocations for seven months. I tried once or twice to write for myself but gave this up as impossible while I was doing such work as your book demands, for I put my whole soul and ability into it. My novel is unpublished to-day solely for this cause

BADEAU'S WORK "MEREST LITERARY DRUDGERY"

Now that you are happily in some degree restored and able to dictate an entirely new state of affairs arises. Your book is about half done. The work still to be executed on volume 1 and the original composition on volume 2 make necessary eight or ten months more labor. You propose to dictate and I am to piece and prepare and connect the disjointed fragments into a connected narrative. This work is the merest literary drudgery, such as I would never consent to do for any one but you—five times as laborious as original composition, with none of the interest five times as difficult under the circumstances as what I have hitherto done with you. It cannot possibly be completed as you want it and as I should do it before 1886. I am to have no pay until the profits of your book come in at the earliest in March next. In the nature of things I can have no reputation or consideration from my connection with the book. I must efface myself and yet work intensely hard without increased pay or any at all until a year and a half from the beginning of my labors

Let me say just here I have no possible desire for the reputation or name of writing the book. The preposterous assertions in the newspapers will refute themselves. I desire the fame of my own book not of yours. Yours is not and will not be the work of a literary man but the simple story of a man of affairs and a great general. Proper for you, but not such as would add to my credit at all. With your concurrence I have striven to make it such

BADEAU AFRAID HE WOULD BE STAMPED OUT

But your book has assumed an importance which neither you nor I anticipated last summer. It is to have a circulation of hundreds of thousands and the larger the circulation the greater its importance—the more completely it will supplant and stamp out mine. The better I help you to make it, the more effectually I destroy what I have spent my life in building up—my reputation as your historian

And this nobody but me can do. No literary man has the military knowledge no military man has the literary experience, no literary or military man living, not one of your old staff even has one tithe of my knowledge and experience on this subject the result of twenty years' study and devotion and labor. Besides which, no man alive but your own sons loves you so well. No one but myself can destroy my own book. If I don't help you it will retain its place for you have neither the physical strength nor the habits of mind yourself to make the researches to verify or correct your own memory. If you cannot yourself finish the work nobody can do it fitly but me

BADEAU WANTS A NEW BARGAIN

Dear General—I say this frankly to show you what is expected of me—to give up a year of my life at the age of 53 to get no shadow of reputation or consideration to trample on my own fame to receive no pay at present and none at all proportionate to my position or claims for I could easily earn $5000 or $10 000 a year with importance and consideration beside. There is only one inducement in the world and that is to serve you. But I have already written your military history and I can still write your political history and I can more and serve your fame quite as well while if by any chance your work should be unfinished or ill finished my own could retain its place. Your name sells your work your deeds are its theme your own story told by yourself is what the people want. All this is indisputable but the drudgery is all mine and the drudgery is as indispensable as your name or as the publisher's part

Under these circumstances considering the immense sale assured the unexpected work put upon me the unanticipated damage done to my hopes I [illegible] is it unfair for me to ask that a new bargain be made?

I am willing to agree to complete the work from your dictation in the first person with all the supervision you may be able to give but in any event to complete it if I am alive and well within the present year to claim of course no credit whatever for the composition but to declare as I have always done that you wrote it absolutely

A THOUSAND A MONTH AND TEN PER CENT

For this I [illegible] ask $1000 a month to be paid in advance until the work is done and afterward ten per cent of the entire profits. The publishers [illegible] long ago have offered to [illegible] you desire so that you will not be inconvenienced by the earlier payment [illegible] unless you receive enormous gains my share would still be small

I would engage to help you build such a monument as no man has ever yet put up to his fame and no name would ever appear in connection with it but your own

Your affectionate and faithful friend and servant ADAM BADEAU

General GRANT

Gen Grant was ill extremely ill almost to death when Gen Badeau called upon him in person handed him the letter and suddenly left. It produced upon Gen Grant a painful impression the sensation of a shock and in the opinion of members of his family aggravated and intensified his disease. "It was," said one who witnessed its effect on the general "the only time I have ever seen him angry." Deeply moved however as Gen Grant was by this extraordinary demand from a staff officer whom he had honored trusted promoted, protected he retained his self possession and wrote in reply the following stern, severe answer

GEN GRANT'S SEVERE REPLY

New York May 5 1887

General—Since pondering over the contents of your letter, and more particularly over the conclusions I have drawn from it, and reflections based upon what you say and my knowledge of your temper and disposition, I understand the letter better than you do. I have concluded that you and I must give up all association so far as the preparation of any literary work goes which is to bear my signature. In all other respects I hope our relations may continue as they have always been, pleasant and friendly

I shall always regard it as a pleasure to do you a kindness so long as our present relations exist. They will not be changed by any act of mine. But any literary work in which we are mutually interested hereafter must be something to which my name is not to be attached as the author certainly not further than my personal work bears relation to the whole work. It is not probable however that I shall ever be so engaged again. My health is still in a precarious condition and I shall regard myself as having been almost under the care of a special Providence if spared to complete the work I am now engaged upon

BADEAU'S HISTORY

In order to answer you I will take your letter by paragraphs. Commencing with paragraph 2 I would say it is all overdrawn at least in the ideas it would convey. Your first volume was prepared in my office while you occupied a position on my staff with the rank (temporary) of colonel. This gave you pay three grades beyond your actual rank and access to papers and documents that other writers at the time could not attain. You also had the assistance of several very intelligent staff officers to aid you in hunting up data relating incidents furnishing military terms, with which you at that time were not familiar etc. Your remaining volumes were written abroad while you were holding office under the government. I was president at the time and had control of all the executive departments. You were furnishing material which you called for from time to time until your book was completed compiled under the supervision of my secretaries the same officers who had assisted you before. You had possession of a copy of the records of my headquarters (my work really) kept for my special use until you were through your work. I also read every chapter of your book before publication and corrected the facts. I knew what care had been taken to get the facts of history correct. I naturally would take your dates and figures before those of any other writer for I know that most of them are right. The data you give cannot be excluded from public use and certainly not from me for years ago I stated in writing how your data was obtained and made myself responsible for it but in terms denied all responsibility for your reflections deductions comments and judgments. There is nothing in your book that I ever objected to so much as I did to your continuous praise of me personally. In paragraphs 2 and 3

* * * * * * * *

I do agree with you in your statements. But if it is correct that you have spent seven months in work for me you are not nearly up with the manuscripts which I have composed and written with my own hand. Besides this Chattanooga was put in the hands of the *Century Magazine* without your seeing it as I remember to say nothing of the manuscripts—more than a hundred pages—in the handwriting of the stenographer, of which you have made but little. At this rate you would not be through my book in the time the contract calls for in which case the loss would fall upon my house and it would include not only what you demand but the expenses incurred by the publisher in various ways.

In paragraph 2 you say I offered you $10 000 to help me. I said I would like your assistance because I had never written a book and there was much work connected with such an undertaking that I was not familiar with. When I said this you replied that I knew what a pleasure it would be to you to serve me and that you would take nothing if it were not for your circumstances which I knew." It was out of respect for your sensitiveness that I enumerated as I did the details of compensation in the paper which I long subsequently handed you so that in case of my death you could still get what I promised on the fulfillment of your part of the work

BADEAU ONLY TO WRITE SHOULD GRANT DIE

I did not contemplate your writing anything except in case of my death but expected you to help me arrange it and to criticise my work so that I could correct. I knew how much disappointed you had been in the reception by the public of your own work. I knew that you needed employment for your support and I was suffering greatly in body as well as in mind.

The work which I wanted you to do I did not think would take over two months of your time, working on an average of four hours a day six days in the week. It would not take longer if done by an expeditious writer and as I want it done, and I thought and you thought the compensation large at the time. My name goes with my book and I want it my work in the fullest sense. For your work it being understood by me as above, I proposed to give you $5000 out of the first $20 000 received from its sale $5000 out of the next $10 000. At that time $20,000 was supposed to be a large amount for me to receive for my book. About that time it was reported that a publisher in this city would give $50 000 for the copyright. I was advised by a friend to accept this offer. If I had done so your share of the profits would have been twenty per cent

HOW GRANT WROTE THE BOOK.

In paragraph 5 you say the work wanted of you calls upon you to connect the disjointed fragments into a connected narrative, etc, the merest drudgery you would not do for any one but me. I do not admit that disjointed nature of the matter you spoke of, except of that part I wrote after I became so ill that I could write but little at a time, and that often after long intervals and when I supposed some one whose name would necessarily be given to the public and that name yours would finish the book. I would occasionally think of something in the way of incident reflections upon some phases of the war estimates of character of some leading officer of one or other of the armies which I would deem it important that I should write myself and sick as I was I wrote them. They were disjointed in the particular that some of these scraps will go in one part of the book and some in another

For the compensation you ask I could get very able work done by persons who would not regard the work as either drudgery nor as degrading. I would be degrading to me to accept the work from you as you regard it

You say the book cannot possibly be completed before 1886. If not General I fear its completion would depend entirely upon the prolongation of my life until the work was [illegible] and that I should get strength enough to push the work. To be frank I do not believe the work would ever be done by you in case of my death, while $1000 per month was coming in

BADEAU "PETULANT" "OVERBEARING"

Here now is where I understand you better than you do yourself. You are petulant your anger is easily aroused, and you are overbearing even to me at times, and always with those with whom you have done or are doing literary work. Think of the publishers and others you have quarreled with. As an office holder you have quarreled with your superiors until you lost your office

You say that your novel has not been published because the publishers would not take it. You have tried several and they would not take it on account of the theme

If I had died leaving the unfinished work upon my book to you to complete with $1000 a month in advance you would have become so arrogant that there would have been a rupture between you and my family before many days had elapsed. I will not give any other reason why advanced payments would defeat the completion of the work. They do not reflect upon your honor

I will not notice at length any of the other statements contained in your letter. But you dwell upon the "drudgery" the absence of fame the sinking from sight of the work of your life if my work is completed,' etc, "the better you do my work the deeper you sink yourself or your work into obscurity" etc. Allow me to say that this is all bosh and is evidently the work of a distempered mind that has been growing moody by too much reflection upon these matters. The fact is if my book affects yours in any way it will be to call attention to it

GRANT WANTS NO SECRETS

You say that "I am a man of affairs etc, and can tell a simple story" etc. You imply that a literary man must supply some deficiencies and that you are the only man who can do it. If this is the case general *I do not want a book bearing my name to go before the world which I did not write to such an extent as to be fully entitled to the credit of authorship. I do not want a secret between me and some one else which would destroy my honor if it was divulged.* I cannot think of holding myself as dependent upon any person to supply a capacity which I am lacking. I may fail but I will not put myself in any such position.

You say no one but myself can destroy my own book. If I don't help you it will retain its place for you have neither the physical strength' etc. In answer to this I have only to say that for the last twenty four years I have been very much employed in writing. As a soldier I wrote my own orders plans of battle instructions and reports. They were not edited nor was assistance rendered. As president I wrote every official document I believe usual for presidents to write bearing my name. All these have been published and widely circulated. The public has become accustomed to my style of writing. They know that it is not even an attempt to imitate either a literary or classical style that it is just what it is and nothing else. If I succeed in telling my story so that others can see as I do what I attempt to show I will be satisfied. The reader must also be satisfied for he knows from the beginning just what to expect

BADEAU'S DEMAND "PREPOSTEROUS"

Your letter affords a hundred other reasons why you should not help me in my work which is to bear my name. But these are sufficient. I add only what is necessary to make part of what has been already said plain if others than yourself should ever read the letter. You ask for a contract and demand $1000 per month in advance until the work is completed and 10 per cent of the entire profits arising from the sale of the work after it is put upon the market. This would make you a partner with my family as long as the book found a sale. This is preposterous. Not for one moment has your proposition been entertained by me. This with the statements enumerated in this letter and others contained in yours makes it impossible for us to be associated in a work which is to bear my name. It would be a degradation for me to accept honors and profit from the work of another man while declaring to the public that it was the product of my own brain and hand

I write frankly because I want you to know why I cannot receive your services now on any terms. I hope that it will not disturb the relations which have heretofore existed between us in all particulars. I hope sincerely that you may be able not only to realize with your pen the $5000 to $10 000 a year which you say you can earn but twice the larger sum. Your prosperity in life will gratify me. You can always be the welcome visitor at my house that you have been heretofore. This correspondence between us may be unknown to the world if you choose. I do not ask secrecy but the necessity for publicity will not occur through any fault of mine. Repeating my assurance of the best wishes for your success in life and health and happiness to the end I subscribe myself as ever your friend and well wisher

U S GRANT

P S—In your letter you speak of a contract. There is no contract but simply a memorandum I gave to you signed by me alone and was intended to let my family know what I wished in case of my death which was expected and would prevent any disagreeable discussion arising about what my wishes were. Although this bound no one I should have regarded it as binding me

U S G

BADEAU ADMITS THE FACT

In a letter dated May 4 Gen Badeau admits his exact relation to the book

New York May 4 1885

Dear General—As I stated to you in my letter of [illegible] I have no desire intention or right to claim the authorship of your book. The composition is entirely your own. What assistance I have been able to render has been in suggestion revision or verification

With great respect yours faithfully
ADAM BADEAU

GENERAL U S GRANT

The impression made upon Grant was pathetic in the extreme and went far toward embittering his latter days. Slow in his affections intense when they were formed Grant's friendship for Badeau had in it as some of those who witnessed it described an element of sympathy. Badeau a mere literary man as he was regarded but as a literary man unusually clever was harshly treated when he came into Grant's military family by the sterner military members, who saw no merit except in the sword. Grant's sympathies went out to Badeau. He recognized his great literary ability. Badeau had an affectionate way of parading his regard for Grant which while amusing the cynical men of the world around Grant won the general's simple [illegible] heart. So he made Badeau's good his special care. He gave him a rich consular post, made him minister to Belgium protected him with Hayes pleaded for him with Garfield, he begged Arthur to appoint him minister to Italy naval officer and secured him Havana

When Badeau quarreled with Arthur Grant took his side and the coldness of Grant toward Arthur, amounting almost to a rupture was largely in resentment of what Grant regarded as the neglect of Badeau. Having thus made Badeau, as it were, a sentiment—taking him into his home—the thought that, as he was slowly treading the path into the grave, fighting with fate for minutes, as it were, to leave a home for his wife, Badeau should suddenly make a demand upon him and make it in a manner which Grant could not but resent came upon him as a crushing sorrow and gave many a bitter moment to his dying hours

---

International Range Association.

DENVER March 30—The third day's session of the International Range Association was called at 11 this morning. After prayer the report of the committee on revision of the constitution and by laws was submitted. It coincides substantially with the old constitution and by laws except in the sections affected by the reduction of fees for initiation and membership of the association which is changed from association to individual membership. An additional section was made providing that the annual meeting of the association shall be held at Denver the fourth Tuesday in March. The constitution was ordered printed for distribution

Several resolutions were presented among which the following were most important

By Col Standard demanding that the various roads carrying beeves to market from the ranges give the members of the International Association the benefit of improved stock cars now offered thereby reducing shrinkage as well as performing a humane act [illegible] and also a reduction of rates in proportion to the decline in prices realized. The resolution requests every range man to patronize the road first adopting the cars

By Mr White [illegible] urging the congress of the United States to take off all duties on cattle and beeves imported from Mexico

After the transaction of other routine business the meeting adjourned to witness the celebration parade, to meet again at 10 to morrow morning

The Farmers' Alliance

ST PAUL March 30—The Farmers' Alliance created an odd political sensation yesterday. The night before the democratic platform was adopted and President Cleveland emphatically indorsed. Albert Schepper a wealthy St Paul republican was unanimously named for governor. This endorsement possesses special significance from the fact that it now places Schepper in the field as the candidate of the farmers, and ahead of Merriam as ring candidate. Unless the latter's money can accomplish more than the Farmers' influence it places the fight between Schepper and McGill. The curious fact is presented of an organization endorsing a democratic president adopting a democratic platform and placing on its ticket a republican candidate

The Tombigbee Still Rising.

BIRMINGHAM Ala March 30—The Tombigbee at Columbus Miss, is still rising. The lower portions of the city have been abandoned. Water is several feet deep in many houses at Evergreen and no trains have passed since Tuesday. The water is falling and it is thought all the roads will be open by Sunday. Dispatches show that four persons have been drowned. Great damage has been done to roads, bridges and farms. Street cars here resumed regular trips yesterday

A Safe Offer.

NEW YORK March 30—Senator Stanford is said to have made Mme Diss de Bar a standing offer of $5000 for a picture of his dead son. Mme Diss de Bar is the woman who produced scores of pictures for Lawyer Marsh of this city by spiritualistic means. Stanford stipulates that a witness shall be present during the process of painting.

7 Oaks for rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, chills and fever, colds and coughs. All druggists.

THE VOYAGE OF THE SEQUIN

From Bath, Maine, to the Columbia River in 1849.

Reminiscences of the Late Capt Z C Norton—An Interesting Chapter of Early Oregon History

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

Forty years ago—in the year 1848—the brig Sequin left the port of Bath Maine loaded with lumber and the like bound for Rio de Janeiro. The Sequin was a staunch little craft and did not seem so small then as such a vessel would appear to the present era of the world and of navigation. She was owned by her captain Z C Norton and his wife Caroline and they were about forty years old apiece when the voyage commenced. God told Captain Norton lay down and finished a career years ago but there is a charming old lady verging close upon the octogenarian in my years living on Eleventh street who carries her age with admirable grace whose benign face knows cheerful smiles and few wrinkles, true index of a kind heart that has met life's cares with placid and kindly look always. Few people of her age wear so well and look back on life with such unbroken interest. The following incidents of Capt Norton's career will interest many who knew them well in the long ago and perhaps many others who did not

THE NEWS OF CALIFORNIA

The Sequin reached Rio to find no market for lumber there so hoisting anchor and making sail she soon arrived at Buenos Ayres where the lumber was sold at a fair price and a cargo of hides stowed preparing for the return voyage. One day word came to Buenos Ayres of the wonderful discovery of gold in California and suddenly the bark Sequin discharged her hides into the hold of another vessel bound homeward and Captain Norton advertised that his ship was put up for San Francisco. The little brig and its captain were the subject of much remark among the seafaring people in harbor. Many an ancient mariner warned the captain not to attempt the vague determination he expressed to cross the Columbia river bar for fear that the bones of the brig and all the passengers and crew should bleach on the hostile sands that rumor had told them of. At that time very few had visited the North Pacific but every sea and ocean was haunted with fearful tales of the dangers that attended crossing from the ocean into the harbor of our great river. They also urged him not to undertake to round the stormy cape in the winter season of the Antarctic world. But the captain had a mind of his own and was determined that his staunch little brig should go into the contingent of the North Pacific. He was resolved to make the Columbia river his ultimatum and borrowing an idea from patriotic oratory said

"Sink or swim live or die I am bound for the Columbia river"

ROUNDING THE STORMY CAPE

The Sequin was put up for freight and passengers. Had the news only reached him in time the cargo of lumber would have rounded the stormy cape and would have been a small fortune to a prudent down-easter but the lumber was sold and the brig filled gradually with cargo and made room for forty seven passengers for El Dorado. She sailed from Buenos Ayres April 10 almost ten months after leaving Bath and buffeted toughly among the hateful seas off the fearful cape and having finally reached the great Pacific ocean they sailed and sailed for 142 days and finally entered the Golden Gate almost a year from the time when they began their eventful voyage. Fortunately for Capt Norton he was a good provider and before leaving Bath he had in full supplies for more than a year so he had provision of the best to feed his passengers on for many a voyage then and afterwards. He had piled down hundreds of dozens of eggs among the rest barrels of pickled butter and everything his experience told him could be of use. He had always found good sale for rich apples when a vessel was homeward bound from a long cruise at the last port he sailed from and so he always had them in abundantly, and of the very best quality as well

SAN FRANCISCO TO PORTLAND

They reached San Francisco September 26 1850. The brig weathered the cape in good shape but was buffeted and tossed about in a fearful way for some days. The storms came from the west and passing from the Atlantic to the Pacific is always the worst trip to make. They reached San Francisco in the midst of the gold excitement when everything was at fever heat. The harbor was full of ships of all nations that could not find crews nor could they find traffic to engage in. The Sequin was just the craft for the coasting trade of that period and very soon Capt Norton was able to carry out his intention of working into the Columbia river trade. On the 27th of November he sailed from San Francisco for Portland with a mixed cargo and twenty two passengers. It was then wintertime, and winds from the south sent them along as fast as a steamer could go. They anchored off Fort George as Astoria was commonly called at that time on the 3d of December, after a brief passage

Crossing the Columbia bar in those years was no child's play. It was winter time and the heavy winds made the surf beat furiously. Passengers gathered anxiously along the bulwarks watching the heaving of the lead the frowning surf beaten headlands, and treacherous sandspots that lay between. There was no pilot waiting outside and no tug to offer friendly service for legitimate fees. Captain Norton on the second offing worked his way into the north channel heaving the lead in a northeast snow storm and towards evening worked in and anchored at Baker's bay December 2. The next day they reached Fort George and their ocean voyage was ended. The passengers had paid from $100 to $200 for their transportation according to accommodations. Stephen Coffin one of the Portland town proprietors was among them and he [illegible] his future [illegible] with another. They anchored off Portland January 5 1850 one year and four months from the day the brig started from Bath

TOILING FOR PORTLAND

The passage on the ocean was quick enough but the journey up the great Columbia was a much longer affair. That was a year of freshets and a severe winter. The brig put her bow up the river against high water and floating ice. The passengers were mostly booked for Portland and nearly all stayed by the vessel which was fifty four days in the river working up to Portland. Coffin and some others who already had business relations there took canoes and went up ahead of the brig. Mrs Norton says she kept inquiring for the city and when at last the city was reached they found little more than a good sized village in the woods

Captain Norton made several voyages in his brig and found the trade profitable. The first voyage he loaded with flour at five dollars a barrel and sold it all readily at twenty dollars a barrel. She says the man he bought it from was so disappointed and angry with himself for having sold the flour so cheap that when the brig returned and he learned the price received he sat down and cried over it. His tears touched the heart of the good captain so that he made him a present of $600 to dry them up. The same man is known in Oregon to-day and he seems never to have made any very good trades since then

RICH TRADING VOYAGES

In one voyage down from Portland the Sequin cleared its owners $18 000. Besides carrying passengers he loaded the brig often to good advantage. The second trip he brought up coffee stored at Vancouver and Oregon City and cleared $3000 on it. The captain was a shrewd hand at business, and could make money honorably and fast enough but he was not so good a hand at saving it. Like many others he did not show foresight in his disposals for the future. He abandoned sea going and remained for some years at Portland attending to business having built one of the first if not actually the first good frame store building erected in this city. This was the same wooden structure that was recently torn away to make room for the extension of THE OREGONIAN block that is just nearing completion. He dealt in merchandise awhile and then took up a land claim in Clackamas county on the river of that name, only twenty two miles from Portland. He spent $7000 stocking this farm, and lived there until his death. At that time cows were worth $100 and average lots in Portland the same price but the cow and her increase were in the present and Portland's lots were in the future. There are many who made the same mistake but Capt Norton enjoyed plenty while he lived and left the farm for his beloved wife

Those who were here in the early times will remember Captain Norton as one of the characters of early Portland. He was frank hearted and liberal to all who were in need. Many a [illegible] emigrant who [illegible] reached Portland [illegible] after the long journey across the plains [illegible] home to receive them [illegible]. Having no children they provided for many children who were left fatherless. One family especially they took charge of and to them [illegible] have lived and grown up to remember and cherish their memory. Mrs Norton will be 79 in August and bears her age [illegible] few ever live to [illegible] with the greatest affection and in relating their common experience on the briny deep and in [illegible] shore [illegible] and I never saw the time when seas were ever so high or breakers [illegible] be seen [illegible] confidence or fear

HISTORICAL INCIDENT

The first mail that ever came to Oregon in U S postal sacks came on the first trip of the Sequin being put on board at San Francisco. The ship left there in 1849 at which time there was no regular steamer service and mail for Oregon having accumulated at San Francisco the postmaster there improved the opportunity to send up the mail on hand. Postmaster Roby has recently been working up a history of the Oregon postal service and has had the records at Washington examined to get at the facts. It appears that a postoffice was established at Portland in the fall of 1849. Allowing a reasonable time for the commission to reach Oregon and for the postal service to be organized and Mr Roby thinks this bringing of the mail by Capt Norton agrees with the corresponding facts and that he very probably did initiate our ocean mail service at that time

Another fact is connected with the Columbia river bar and its channel. When he was entering the river that December day by the north channel Capt Norton expressed his belief that there was also a south channel. Mrs Norton says Capt Crosby was the first to cross by the south channel and Capt Norton entered by it when he made his second voyage. This proved that his sagacity as a seaman was of a high order. Mrs Norton has an old time daguerreotype that she values highly that was taken to commemorate the three early sea captains who were connected intimately with the early history of Portland and also were all expert pilots for their own ships on the bar and on the river. These were the three friends Capt Couch Crosby and Norton men ever to be kept in memory for their brave seamanship and their good traits of character as well as for their early connection with Portland history

List of passengers per brig Sequin on her first voyage. Mr Young and family [illegible] all C W Savage S W Shannon Stephen Coffin and son R Cottle P Scott F B Stewart Ann ble Pelit and lady W P Abrams and C A Reed

By the second voyage Aug 28 1850 the passengers were Thomas A Anderson lady and child Dr D S Baker A P Denison A M Raymond S W Tool James Mallory R M Mallory David Baughman [illegible] Baughman Jacob L Myer John I Gilman

Mrs Norton kept copies of her letters written home after their arrival at San Francisco and also after her return from the first trip to Oregon. The extracts that follow give a picture of both San Francisco in 1849 and of Portland early in 1850 and the lists of passengers on the two first voyages of the Sequin that will recall many well known names of early Oregonians

SAN FRANCISCO IN '49

San Francisco Cal Sept 28 '49

My Dear Parents Brothers and Sisters—By the goodness of God I am permitted to inform you of our safe arrival at this port after a passage of 63 days from Valparaiso and 142 days from Buenos Ayres but what are my feelings after an absence of nearly twelve months without the least intelligence from home? The question arises Who of my friends will peruse this? Do they all live to welcome the news of our good health and safe arrival in this distant land or golden country? Time must answer. With the hope that all will live to see it I will now give a sketch of our passage, coming from Valparaiso. We left there July 19 and up to August 26 had the most pleasant sailing I have ever seen with a fair wind and smooth sea. Our good little brig went swiftly at the rate of eight to ten knots per hour until we came to 26 degrees north latitude, when the SE trades changed to NW which was dead ahead. Since then we have been beating our way for four weeks to make 10 degrees north. Having so many passengers made it very unpleasant but we have not wanted for anything and no sickness has appeared. We landed all to-day in good health

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

Had we come here direct from Bath as Capt Norton wished, the cargo of lumber would have proved an independent fortune. Lumber is now worth $350 per M feet and at the time we should have arrived if we had come direct it was selling for $500 per M. But we came here without lumber or money and that is all. There are 300 sails of vessels here doing nothing, large ships are wholly deserted the sailors all go to the mines and leave ships and masters though their wages are $160 a month. Our vessel being small is all the more valuable. We hope to get good business or sell out

I have not yet been ashore but from the harbor this is the most miserable looking place I ever saw. The town is on broken and sandy hills with a few wood buildings surrounded by canvas-covered huts having the appearance of a camp meeting ground. It is dry and dusty but the rains set in next month and continue at times throughout the winter

ENTERING THE COLUMBIA IN '49

The following letter was written after her return from the first voyage to Portland and gives her opinion of Portland at that early day

San Francisco March 7 1850

We have returned here after an absence of four months in Oregon having now come from Portland for which place we sailed the 4th of November. On the fifth day we were off the bar but the wind not favoring could not enter. The captain listened to the passengers and did not make the attempt but went up the coast before a strong wind as far as Vancouver Island and a current was setting us on the land when my husband bore up for the straits of Fuca, hoping to find an anchorage. Soon the wind favored us and we escaped being ruined among the savages. In [illegible] of that coast Six days after that we crossed the bar in safety but the wind changed [illegible] inside and the brig could not make progress. It lay at anchor in Baker's bay surrounded by a sheet of ice with snow falling. Heavy rains then fell for several days raising the river to a great height bringing mills and bridges and private dwellings with many drift logs down the swift current to the open sea. For many days the immense quantity of drift nearly covered the river. Some of the largest and handsomest trees I ever saw were torn up by the roots with all their green foliage still hanging to their great limbs, became entangled with the vessel and were removed with difficulty. After four weeks the strong current had so much abated that we were able to make a little progress up the river sometimes one or two miles a day

THE VILLAGE OF PORTLAND

At the close of sixty five days from the mouth of the Columbia, a distance of 120 miles we dropped anchor at the little town of Portland twelve miles up the Willamette river. This place has about 500 inhabitants it is pleasantly situated twelve miles below Oregon City the principal town in that territory. Many of its inhabitants are Eastern people, engaged in business and commerce. There is abundant timber on this river and the Columbia and those engaged in that trade reap great gain from it. The first saw mill at this town is nearly completed although there are others on the river. Portland begins to have the appearance of a pleasant village but the streets are not clearly defined yet and an occasional log or stump stops your progress. We remained there long enough to load with timber and flour during which time I found some pleasant society like that I left behind in my own happy home. In this little town the Sabbath is more regarded than in any country I found while rounding this mighty continent. The Indians that are left are peaceable and harmless; many are employed by the whites and work well

The only mode of travel is by water until you reach Oregon City. From there a good wagon road leads to Tualatin Plains where, I am told there is a fine farming country, though much neglected. Since the discovery of California farmers have left all for gold. So provisions of all kinds are high and scarce. Potatoes sell for $7 50 a bushel, flour $50 a barrel pork $50 beef $30 butter $1 per pound cheese 75c and very poor eggs $1, and everything in proportion. Such are the prices in this country where all these things might be had in abundance if farmers were at home cropping and dairying as they could with more reliable profit than gold mining gives. Returning on the last voyage we had a fine run down the river took a pilot over the bar and made the trip down in eight days. We are here at anchor ready to discharge

LATER IMPRESSIONS

San Francisco March 10 1850

We are now discharging and shall take freight and passengers back to Oregon. This trade has been very profitable but is now on the decrease with everything else. My husband is doing better than he could on the other side. His wages are $450 a month. His freight down amounted to $13 000 but his expenses are $900 a month. The mate gets $300 a month but the wages are going lower and there are so many vessels in this trade freight must come down. Pilots are established now on the Columbia bar and for the river. Steamers are on the way to freight on the river and tow vessels up and down to and from Portland

I find a great change in San Francisco since I was here before. The city seems built up in a day. Lumber is down to $60. Those on the way here will hardly find their expectations realized. In the mines people are doing little. Many have died others are leaving but hundreds are flocking in to seek their fortunes. In this city now business is dull and money scarce and failures in business are common. S A O

RECENT VERSE.

April

DORA WESLEY

April with her tearful blushes
Flies so fleecy white and blue,
Mingled with the song of thrushes,
Making all the world seem new
Smiles and tears are blended
In sweet fickle April play,
In sweet throated birds attended
The bright matin of the day

April bright eyed dimpled daughter
Of the old gray bearded year
With your song and merry laughter
And your softly falling tear,
None of all the merry maidens
Can be half as dear to me
In their bowers like summer gardens
As sweet April aye shall be

A Saxon Girl,

In gorgeous beauty like the West—
In golden [illegible] bright and rare,
She tends [illegible] with a jeweled crest
Of royal sunbright golden hair

Fair as a planet newly born,
Amid the welkin realms above
Lips like the coral gates of morn,
Red with the carmine tinge of love

Her voice like music of the streams
That ripple o'er a silver strand,
Her smile like light beheld in dreams—
Like sunshine in a southern land

The matchless glow that lights her eye,
Like fairy lamps of azure hue,
The mingled tints of sea and sky
The brilliant wave and starry blue

Her royal face where rose tints glow,
The pearl like teeth her mouth that gild,
Her royal [illegible] as the snow
From [illegible] clouds of light distilled,

Her form erect her presence grand,
Her soul in purity's white shrine,
A guileless heart a [illegible] hand,
A Saxon girl is all divine
—*Charles J Beattie.*

Truth.

O best of all my friends!
So strong so brave
If thy good arm defends,
No more I'd have

From friends anear afar,
I'd turn to thee
Thy wounds right faithful are
Thy grace most free

Pure gladness gilds thy brow
With radiant light
Who should be glad but thou?
Joy is thy right.

May I thro' dusk thy beam
All sure define,
Nor think some fitful gleam
Thy ray divine

Rule thou each act I do—
Each word I say
Be life's long journey thro'
My guide alway
—*Eva Marshall.*

The Promised Land.

Written for the International Council of Women

Our weary years of wandering o'er,
We greet with joy this radiant shore,
"The promised land of liberty"
The dawn of freedom's morn we see,
O promised land, we enter in,
With "Peace on earth, good will to men"
The golden age now comes again,
As breaketh every bond and chain,
While every sect and race and clime
Shall equal share in this glad time.

Toilers from many fields have come,
With sheaves for this, our "harvest home";
While spirits true in every age
Have won for us this heritage,
O golden dawn O promised day,
When Error's lost in Truth's clear ray,
When all shall know that "God is love"
His kingdom here, around, above,
The world one equal brotherhood,
And "evil overcome with good."

Then forward all in Truth's crusade,
Earth's weaker ones invoke your aid
Half orphaned schools and church and state
The coming of the mothers wait,
O weary hearts O tempted ones,
The shadow lift from hearts and homes
A wrong to one is wrong to all
The golden rule our bugle call,
And as to victory on we move,
The banner over us is love
—*Elizabeth Boynton Harbert*

Notes from Salt Lake

SALT LAKE March 30—The annual meeting of the Presbyterians of Utah commenced in this city to-night. Nearly all the territorial ministers and teachers numbering over sixty are in attendance. The convention will not adjourn before Tuesday

The postoffice at Manti San Pete county was robbed last night and $250 in cash and three registered letters were taken

The Canadian Pacific Surrender

MONTREAL March 30—A cable dispatch from London announces with authority the conclusion of the negotiations between the Canadian Pacific railway and the Dominion government which road is to receive a loan of $15 000 000. The *Times* says that for the surrender of its monopoly the road is to receive the 3 000 000 pounds in bonds

A Disastrous Explosion.

ATHENS March 30—A powder magazine in the fortress on the island of Santa Maura exploded to-day. At last accounts fire was raging in the fortress and it was feared that two other magazines would explode. The loss of life is not known. The inhabitants of adjacent towns have deserted their homes

A Big Cable Car Franchise.

CHICAGO March 30—The ordinance granting the Yerkes street car syndicate everything asked for on the West side, without modification or restriction passed this evening. It gives to the syndicate a cable franchise covering over two thirds of the city

A Sugar Trust Dividend.

NEW YORK March 30—The trustees of the sugar trust have declared a dividend of 2½ per cent on the capital stock of $45 000 000 for the five months the gigantic combination has been in business. This action indicates that the affairs of the great octopus are prospering

Seven Democrats Pardoned.

ANNAPOLIS Md March 30—Gov Jackson last night pardoned the seven democratic judges and clerks of election who were found guilty of having perpetrated frauds at the polls two years ago. They were sentenced June 27 last to two years imprisonment.

The Tate Impeachment Ended.

LOUISVILLE Ky March 30—Impeachment proceedings against Tate closed this afternoon with the anticipated verdict of guilty against the absconding treasurer of Kentucky and his removal from office

An Audacious Robber Arrested.

PARIS March 30—A Greek named Raptoperlos was arrested here to-day for robbing a numismatic museum at Athens of ancient medals and coins of the value of 30,000,000 francs

An Explanation Asked.

SOFIA, March 30—Bulgaria has asked the porte to explain the presence of Turkish troops at the town of Mustapha Pasha, on the frontier.

BREAKING A

A Genuine Circus
Rink Block.

Taking the Spirit Out of a
pered Bunchgrass Brute,
ting Him

"Come round to the
in about a half an hour
some fun"

This remark was
NEWS reporter last
Silas Beebe the trainer and
B the handsome horse
fun promised was the
who had "got away with"
had tried to handle him
old bunchgrass
and half American
erful animal named Bill
Hankins the hackman
brute that ever stood on
kins had tried for a
until his locks of
to break the animal
got any farther than getting
The horse would have kicked
glar proof safe if he had been
He was stabled in the old
street, and he was boss of the
ever taken out of his stall.

Beebe took a contract to
drive the animal and he
How he did it and what
here described

Bill allowed himself to be
to the center of the lot looking
Hankins as much as to
what you're up to this time.
quiet for a few moments,
undertook to buckle
per, he made a
or forty feet Hankins
halter rope, but Bill's
him and by the time the
the circuit of the lot,
Bill made three or four
he scattered a dozen or
others who had gathered
formance. The reporter
of the roof of a shed
cate constitution, and
the subsequent proceedings
an open stall was secured
After a great deal of trouble
minutes Beebe plaited
one end of a thong in
end in the ring of the
was tied so tight that the
drawn around almost
body. Now he was helpless
moved he went in a
rapped him with the whip
goaded to desperation
the thong but when
throw up his head or
down the result was the
only move in a small circle
him with the lash until
getting dizzy,
round a great number
sciousness and fell to the ground
was loosened and in
the horse now wet with
his feet his spirit somewhat

Then the thong was
ring. Beebe tickled his
the whip. At first the
soon made up his mind
movement of the lash
Then the trainer lifted
rately. Every time his
horse would break away
out that the man didn't
and he allowed a foot
protest. A horse has

Then Beebe put on a
sisted of a long raw-hide
front feet just below the
coming through a ring
to the driver. By this
be drawn backward and
less. The harness was
standing at a safe distance
heels, gave a cluck. In
were six feet in the air
struck the ground in
gave a quick haul
strap, the forelegs
wards, and the horse
the ground on his back
a handspring and not
fooled you didn't I?'
the horse nodded assent,
'I don't see for my
For the next five minutes
around the lot, teaching
said 'whoa' by drawing
strap. It looked now as
was completely broken,
was shoved behind him.
all the devil in the horse
he lifted himself from the
his back and coming
together. Before he had
breath another quick
brought his legs together,
The shafts of the cart were
the harness, and a call
Bill to his feet. A score
ten minutes the animal
away, but the strap
him down. When at last
oughly cowed down, he
of the lot as if in a
reared up on his hind legs
it seemed a minute,
looked as if he
upon Beebe who
ly in the cart
himself forward his
zontal. As a last effort
and threw himself down
escape. Slowly he rose and
to be driven twice around
a lamb

The operation was repeated
later, and that ho

THE
LEADING
IN THE
CHRISTIAN
IS THE
"Missionary
of the
Undenominational,
Internat
JOINT EDITORS
J. M. Sherwood D.D.,
NEW YORK.
Subscription Price,
Single Copy, 25 cents
per year,
"Its contents are
seven departments
inspire and give hope
sions. It seems
pages can be crowded
essays biographies
news from all parts
terest to the
worker in every
walk of life.—
Howard Crosby, D D.,
Supplies a long-felt want
the literary and spiritual
Herrick Johnson D D.,
"It must speedily make
homes."
Joseph Cook says
Breadth of outlook,
loyalty to evangelical truth,
an intense and lofty
every page make
Just the Magazine for
Keep posted on all
Send Twenty-five Cents
Mention this paper
FUNK & W
18 and 20 Astor Place
SEEDS FREE
where to get
Weak, Undeveloped
of the body
sent (sealed) free.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week

VANITY FAIR

A Little Wheedler

SOCIETY IN GENERAL

Mrs Wm M Howes Mr Wm B
Mrs Walter Matthew Mr
Mr and Mrs Scott Mrs Long Mrs Blakes
Mrs Bills Mrs Von Rhein Miss Inga

SOCIAL EVENTS.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

Lent is Over and Society is Preparing to Once Again Start the Ball Rolling.

VANITY FAIR.

A Little Wheedler.

"There never was a grandma half so good!"
He whispered, while beside her chair he stood,
And laid his rosy cheek,
With manner very meek,
Against her dear old face in loving mood.

"There never was a nicer grandma born!
I know some little boys must be forlorn
Because they're none like you;
I wonder what I'd do
Without a grandma's kisses night and morn?

"There never was a dearer grandma—there!"
He kissed her and he smoothed her snow-white hair;
Then fixed her ruffled cap
And nestled in her lap,
While grandma, smiling, rocked her old arm-chair.

"When I'm a man what lots to you I'll bring!
A horse and carriage and a watch and ring.
All grandmas are so nice!
(Just here he kissed her twice).
And grandmas give a boy most anything!"

Before his dear old grandma could reply
This boy looked up and, with a roguish eye,
Then whispered in her ear,
That nobody might hear:
"Say, grandma, have you any more mince pie?"
—*George Cooper in Independent.*

There is a story told of a Boston attorney who on the eve of being married, found it impossible to reach the appointed place and telegraphed for "a stay of proceedings," the legal phraseology of the dispatch proving that even at such an eventful time the disciples of Blackstone and Coke could not shake off the verbal fetters of the law.

A young society man of New York invited a young lady and her mother to go to the theater with him. The society young man hadn't any money. It is the correct thing, of course, to go to a famous restaurant for supper after the play. So he went and took a table. He had gallantly offered, before leaving the theater, to carry for them an opera-glass and fan, and when the ladies were seated at the table made an excuse to leave them, and, at the desk, "put up" one of the costly articles for the price of the refreshments. When he had escorted the ladies home and the time came to produce the fan and opera-glasses, he professed surprise, anxiety, and horror at not being able to find the latter. No amount of searching of the theater the next day could bring to light the missing opera-glasses, and it was only through the inadvertent babbling of the satisfied if conscienceless society young man that the story leaked out.—*New York Sun.*

The well-bred girl never laughs or talks loudly in public places.

She never turns around to look after any one when walking on the street.

She never takes more than a single glass of wine at a dinner or entertainment.

She never accepts a seat from a gentleman in a street car without thanking him.

She never accepts a valuable present from a gentleman acquaintance unless engaged to him.

She never wears clothing so singular or striking as to attract particular attention in public.

She does not wear her monogram about her person or stick it over her letters and envelopes.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her in the street unless they are intimate acquaintances.

She never snubs other young ladies, even if they happen to be less popular or well favored than herself.

She never raises her lorgnet and tries to stare people she doesn't know out of countenance on the street.

She never forgets her ball-room engagements or refuses to dance with one gentleman and immediately dances with another.

She never speaks slightingly of her mother and says she "don't care" whether her behavior meets with maternal approbation or not.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman after attending the theater unless accompanied by a lady much older than herself.—*New York Mail.*

They were sitting together in the warm twilight, saying little but thinking much. But lovers do not need to say much to be companionable.

The little clock on the mantel for a considerable time had been the only speaker. Its tick, tick, tick, tick seemed to the youth to say, kiss her, kiss her, kiss her. To the maiden it said, leap year, leap year, leap year, and its reiteration of this phrase moved her at last to break the silence.

"How funny some people are," she said.

"Funny?"

"Yes, some people who are going to be married."

"Why?"

"Yes, some want to be married in a balloon, some on the middle arch of a bridge, some in a boat, some in a railroad train, some on horseback, some on the edge of a precipice, some down in a coal mine—"

"Yes; I have noticed it."

"What is their object, I wonder?"

"Marriage, of course."

"But I mean their object in getting married out of the usual way."

"Well, I'll tell you what I think. They get married in this way so that they can tell their children and their grandchildren they were married under peculiar circumstances, as, for instance, 'your mother and me, children, were married in a coal mine,' or 'your grandmother and me, children, were married in a balloon.'"

"I'll bet that's just the reason," said the maiden.

"Of course it is the reason."

There was a pause. Then the maiden with glowing cheek said:

"I've been thinking, John."

"Yes?" he said, interrogatively.

"I've been thinking how funny it would—" (a pause and a deeper blush).

"Well, Bella, you've been thinking what?"

"I've been thinking how funny it would be—"

"Yes."

"If when the subject of marriage comes up thirty or forty years hence, you could point back and say: 'Why, children, your grandmother proposed to me in leap year, and we were married a few weeks after.'"

John is very busy these days furnishing a cozy little cottage, and Bella is superintending the making of her wedding dress.—*Boston Courier.*

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The forty days of Lent are over and all society is preparing to start the social wheel in motion. From all accounts the social season between Easter and the warm weather will be much more lively than during the past winter. Three notable weddings are to be solemnized this spring and a number of prominent social events are already announced. The Assembly club's party of next Friday evening promises to be a very brilliant affair. Miss Ladd and Mrs. Carson have both issued invitations for this week. These together with a numbre of minor affairs will make this a gay Easter week. Whatever of interest has transpired the past week will be found appended.

The Laurel Club.

On Wednesday evening the Laurel club closed its first and very successful series of parties, given during the past winter at Masonic hall. The attendance was unusually large, the music by the Roos orchestra excellent and the refreshments plentiful and of good quality. At the close of the programme President Botsford, in behalf of the club, mounted the platform and in a few well-chosen words thanked those present for their support, and, after hoping to see them all next season, announced that the lady friends of the Laurel would give a leap year party on Tuesday, April 10, as a compliment to the club. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Botsford, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. James Hackeny, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Howes, Mrs. Wm. Braden, Mrs. McCall, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Walter Matthews, Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. F. Hicks, Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Long, Mrs. Blakesley, Mrs. Hills, Mrs. Von Rhein, Miss Inga Hansen, Miss Eda Jacobs of Corvallis, Miss Alice Pierce, Miss Josie Peterson, Miss Jessie Burbank, Miss Fannie Martin, Miss Linstrom, Mrs. Raphael, Miss Grace Davey, Miss Greves, Miss Estes, Miss Raffer, Miss Preston, Miss Peterson, Miss Gleason, Miss Dora Peak, Miss Whitfield, Miss Mansfield, Miss Sweetzer, Miss Mars, Miss Eland, Miss Bailey, Miss Long, Miss Grafkey, Miss Bailey, Messrs. Wm. Mansfield, Dr. Ehrenbach, Prof. Crawford, L. Butler, McCormick, W. A. Neppach, Kyne, N. Churchman, C. Matz, Miller, J. Muliff, A. Martin, Owens, F. Stewart, J. Pillman, Wm. Jaul, W. L. Whitney, Knapp, Ed Martin, A. Stewart, McCarthy, R. Brady, McMannus, McGovern, C. Strauss, W. L. Miller, W. Peterson, Baker, Dr. C. C. Newcastle, Ed Estes, G. A. Hardy, Hymers, C. Thorn, M. B. George, J. Penny, J. Thwaite, Byron, Strong, A. Church, J. Kavis and W. H. Harr.

Last Popular Concert.

On Wednesday evening the last of Mr. E. E. Coursen's popular concerts will be given at Masonic hall. The following is the programme:

Trio for piano violin and cello—"No. 1, 2nd movement" ..... Mendelssohn
Miss Cook, Mr. Coursen and Mr. Van Oterendorp.
Duo for contralto and tenor—"Drift my Bark" ..... Kuecken
Mrs. Reed and Mr. Franklin.
Piano solo—"Recollections of Home" ..... Mills
Mrs. Carl G. Fallenius.
Soprano solo—(violin obligato), "Spring Song" ..... Weil
Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen.
Tenor solo—"The three Ages of Love" ..... Loder
Mr. N. E. Skinner.
Trio for piano, violin and cello—"No. 1, 4th movement" ..... Mendelssohn
Miss Cook, Mr. Coursen and Mr. Van Oterendorp.
Duo for soprano and contralto—"Echoes" ..... Moir
Mrs. Coursen and Mrs. Reed.
Violin solo—"7th concerto, 1st movement" ..... De Beriot
Master Alfred Holt.
Soprano solo—"In the Golden Eventide" ..... Pinsuti
Miss Eva Wallace.
Tenor solo—"Farewell" ..... Graham
Mr. Skinner.
Aria—"Seguedilla" (from "Carmen,") ..... Bizet
Mrs. Walter Reed.
"Hungarian Dances," (Nos. 7 and 2) for piano (four hands), violin and cello ..
Mrs. Fallenius, Miss Cook, Mr. Coursen, and Mr. Van Oterendorp.

Mr. DuBois's Dancing Party.

On Thursday evening Mr. Charles DuBois gave a very pleasant dancing party in the Grand Army hall, corner First and Taylor streets. The party was well attended and a vote of thanks was tendered the genial old gentleman, who arranged the affair. The Roos orchestra discoursed the best of dance music. Among those present were: Miss Laura Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. Penn, Mr. and Mrs. James Wray, Miss Edna Wray, Miss Josie Peterson, Miss Minnie Gleason, Miss Carrie Penn, Miss Eva Peterson, Miss Nina Capen, Miss Ida Jacques, Mrs. McCall, Miss Hungaker, Miss Lillie Fleidner, Miss Alice Davis, Mrs. M. Schurtz, Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. Fish, Miss Fonnie Whitfield, Miss Dora Peck, Miss May Estes, Miss Estes, Miss Von Rhein, Miss Smith, Miss Fleidner, Miss Mattie Gibson, Miss Genevra Caukin, Miss Lindenbaum, Miss Minnie Edgar, Miss Rose Powell, Miss Fisher, Miss Mary Edgar, Miss Irene Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Staples, Miss Lyman, Miss Mitchell, Messrs. C. DuBois, McCarthy, J. Eudey, Bronstein, M. Glosser, N. Churchman, A. Refling, H. Blanchard, L. Brandes, A. J. Nutting, J. T. Ambrose, Prof. Crawford, J. Pennington, W. Starr, Mr. Olmstead, B. Carroll, P. Mitchell, P. Thomas, H. McCormick, Taylor, W. Jones, Whitfield, Ed. Roberts, Hexter, W. Christopher, Brown, and others.

The Assembly Club.

On Friday evening a meeting of the executive committee of nine was held at Mr. Boise's office, in the Lekum building. All the members were present but Mr. G. B. Markle, Jr. Reports were made by the several committees, and the date of the first party was definitely settled for next Friday evening. The prospects for the club are very flattering; already ninety-two members have signed the roll. The membership has been limited to one hundred. A circular letter is being prepared which will be sent to each member of the club, embodying among other and minor rules and regulations the following one in regard to invitations: That no member may invite anyone, gentleman or lady, but by applying to the committee on invitations the requisite cards may be procured and forwarded. The following are the names of the gentlemen of the several committees: Invitation, F. M. Gilmore, W. L. Boise and E. R. Adams; refreshments, R. M. Janion, G. B. Markle and F. M. Gilmore; membership, S. B. Linthicum, J. C. Flanders and James Canby; finance, Allen Lewis, James Canby and J. C. Flanders; music, E. R. Adams, F. M. Gilmore and W. L. Boise.

Birthday Party at Sellwood.

On last Saturday afternoon a number of immediate relatives of Mr. W. B. Severance, gathered at his residence at Sellwood, to celebrate his sixty-sixth birthday. After dinner each one took part in vocal and instrumental exercises and time passed pleasantly until it was time to retire. On Sunday morning Uncle William, as he is known, invited his guests to view the town of Sellwood, in which he feels especial pride. The entire party attended the morning service at the Presbyterian church, where a very able and impressive discourse was delivered by the pastor, Rev. Ingle. The guests remained until the afternoon, when all departed expressing themselves well pleased with the entertainment they received, not forgetting, however, to present a token to Uncle William of some useful or valuable present. His eldest son, Mr. P. P. Severance, who could not be present, presented a very fine parlor stove. Uncle William will ever remember the happy occasion, and may he live long and enjoy many such happy events is the wish of his many friends.

Surprise Party.

On Tuesday evening a pleasant surprise party was tendered Mrs. Stewart Dewey at her residence, 361 Eighteenth street. Drive whist was indulged in for several hours. After several hands had been played the prizes were awarded, the first falling to the lot of Mr. Orville Jennings, and Mr. Peter Neuburg captured the booby prize. Refreshments were then served after which music, social games and dancing were participated in until a late hour. Excellent music was furnished by Messrs. E. Judkins and W. H. Brown. Those present were: Mrs. Marton, Mrs. Moe, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Lyle, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Crockett, Mrs. Judkins, Misses Anne Neuburg, Celia Neuburg, Kate Crocker, Maggie Miller, Ella Moe, Mary Crousan, Mattie Crousan, Messrs. Crockett, Judkins, Brown, Bain, Peterson, Jennings, Neuburg, Stone, Manning, Conley and others.

The Comedy Club.

The following society item, clipped from a New York *Mail* of recent date, may be of interest to members of the Cedar Hill Comedy Club: The next effort of the Amateur Comedy Club will be more ambitious than any yet attempted. Sardou's comedy, "The Scrap of Paper," will be given very shortly after Easter, at the Berkeley Lyceum. Among those who it is said will take part are Mrs. Oliver Sumner Teall, Mrs. H. Roosevelt, Miss Elita Proctor Otis, the Misses Shippen, Mr. F. D. Weeks, Mr. W. H. Clarke and Mr. A. P. Montant.

The Colored People.

Mrs. George H. Biely, of Tacoma, who has been visiting with friends in this city for the past three weeks, has returned to Tacoma.

The festivities of the Willing Workers of Zion, A. M. E. Church, was cut short last Wednesday evening by the fact that the death of one of their members was announced just after the commencement of the exercises.

A Pretty Watch Charm.

The solicitor of THE OREGONIAN was surprised by Albert Feldenheimer, the jeweler, last week, who presented him with a charm representing THE OREGONIAN on file. The head of the paper is clearly drawn, and the columns show out naturally for work so minute. The charm was made at Mr. Feldenheimer's.

A Pleasant Affair.

Miss Reiner was tendered a pleasant birthday party at her home, No. 293 Montgomery street, Monday evening. A number of friends were present and enjoyed the hospitality of the young lady. Dancing was one of the amusements of the evening. Refreshments were served.

To Be Married.

First Lieutenant James A. Turner arrived in the city yesterday, and is a guest at the Merchants' hotel. Lieutenant Turner is in command of the naval marine forces at Sitka, Alaska. He left overland last evening for San Francisco, where he will be married to Miss Belle Sullivan, of that city and a sister of Mr. Francis S. Sullivan, nominee for congress. Mr. Turner is a genial gentleman, son of Col. W. F. Turner, who recently left Portland for Sitka, where he is interested in the mines.

Another Leap Year Party.

Last Sunday night the ladies connected with the Portland Social Turn Verein, gave their first leap year party, at Turn halle, to which all the members of the Verein and their friends were invited. Under the supervision of Mr. Carl W. Leich, the hall had been profusely decorated with banners and evergreens. Promptly at 9 o'clock the grand march, headed by the floor manager, Miss Tillie Lammers, was started, after which dancing was kept up till an early hour. At 12 o'clock an elegant repast, furnished by the young ladies, was spread in the center of the hall, to which all were invited. Besides the floor manager great credit is due to the following young ladies for the excellent manner in which the party was conducted: Miss L. Hunecke, Miss E. Wolf, Miss A. Heitkemper, Miss M. Tuerch and Miss W. Wanner. That another party will follow soon is the wish of all who were present.

Notes.

The Aerial Social Club entertained their friends last evening at Masonic hall.

Mrs. Frank Dekum will entertain a number of her friends this week, at an evening party.

The Orchestral Union will give two subscription concerts, the first May 4, the second early in June.

Mrs. J. C. Carson has sent out cards for a dancing party to be given at her residence Friday evening.

The Arion will close this season with two grand concerts. The first one will be given April 24, at Arion hall.

On Tuesday evening Miss Ladd will give a "progressive angling party," for which invitations are already out.

The lady friends of the Laurel Club will give a leap year party to its members on Tuesday evening, April 10.

Miss Ella Kaufman will entertain the Our Own Club, Tuesday evening, at the residence of her parents, corner of Sixteenth and F streets. Drive whist will be the order of the evening.

The last complimentary social of the season of Willamette Tribe No. 3, Imp. Order of Red Men, will be held on Wednesday evening next at Red Men's hall, for which extraordinary arrangements have been made and a good orchestra has been engaged for the occasion.

A ball will be given by K company, O. N. G., on Tuesday, April 17, the second anniversary of the organization of the company. The affair will be at the armory. That the ball will be a success is a foregone conclusion from the following names on the committee: Lieut. Thomas, Corporal Effinger, and Messrs. F. R. Strong, J. C. Lewis and Whitney Boise.

Since E. W. Moore has taken Abell's photograph gallery a great improvement has been noticed in the work produced there. Mr. Moore is becoming very popular as a photographer. No doubt his knowledge of oil portrait and crayon work is the cause of his great success. After all, however, it requires an artist to be a really good photographer. Mr. Moore has just obtained some valuable help, which makes his establishment the most complete in all its minor details of any north of San Francisco.

A pleasant reception was given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. J. Burnham, at her residence, No. 205 North Seventeenth street. Among those present were the following: Mrs. H. A. Kelnuth, Miss Belle Bitely, Miss Mattie A. Powell, Mrs. A. Thompson, Mrs. E. Phelps, Miss Jennie E. Jones, Miss Mattie L. Aram, Miss A. M. Burnham, Mrs. Henderson, Miss Davidson, Miss McIntyre, Mrs. Aram, Mrs. E. S. Rice, Miss Fannie Cooper, Miss E. Robinson, Miss G. Ames, Mrs. Franklin I. Fuller, Miss Josie Southard, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. F. Rigler, Mrs. Lemon, Miss E. Butler, Miss M. Tregellas.

Personal.

Mrs. E. H. Anthony is visiting in Astoria.

Miss Nettie Williams, of The Dalles, is in the city.

Dr. Emil Bories, of Dayton, W. T., is in the city on a brief visit.

Mrs. Dr. J. Smith, from The Dalles, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Harry E. Dosch and family have moved to Eichenhof for the summer.

Mrs. C. F. Hanke, from Tacoma, is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Kelsey, of this city.

Mrs. W. W. Parker, of Astoria, is visiting at the residence of Judge W. H. Adams, in this city.

Mrs. E. S. Woodworth, of Minneapolis, is visiting in Portland and is the guest of Mrs. B. Campbell.

Mr. Albert Feldenheimer, the jeweler, sailed from New York on the Saale last Tuesday for Europe.

Miss Henrietta Waldman arrived home last Tuesday from an extended visit to relatives in San Francisco.

Mr. R. B. Washburn, manager of the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, comes to the city on the morning train, and will be at the Gilman.

Miss Libbie Burrows returned to Walla Walla Friday, after a two months' visit to her aunt, Mrs. A. W. Oliver, on Portland Heights.

Mrs. J. M. Buckley and Miss Buckley, of Tacoma, are in the city, the guests of Mrs. H. H. Browning and daughters, corner Seventeenth and C streets.

Mrs. George F. Myers and Miss Frankie Myers, of this city, who left here last November, are returning from Lower California by the steamer Columbia, arriving to-day.

SALEM MATTERS.

Personal.

Rev. J. S. White, of Salem, and Rev. Louis Metayer, of Albany, are attending Easter services in Portland.

Dr. W. H. Cusick, wife and daughter, Ethel, came home Wednesday from an extended visit to California.

Miss Addie Cox returned Wednesday morning from a three months' visit to friends in San Francisco, Oakland and Napa, California.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Parsell and son, of New York, who have for several years been in Australia, were guests for a few days of the former's brother-in-law, Mr. H. Stapleton.

Hon. Galusha Parsons, a prominent attorney of Des Moines, Iowa, spent a few days during the week with his old-time friend Judge W. W. Thayer, whom he had not seen for twenty years.

Social Notes.

Miss May Chapman is visiting relatives in Albany.

Miss Emma Smith has returned from a visit to Oakland, Douglas county.

Miss Bessie Smith, of Portland, is spending a few days with friends and relatives in this city.

Miss Frankie Strang is home from a prolonged stay with her sister, Mrs. Ione Gould, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Addie Scriber entertained a few of her friends at the residence of her father, Mr. C. W. Scriber, in South Salem, Friday night.

Judge W. W. Steiner and wife, of Fossil, Gilliam county, who have been visiting relatives in Salem for a time, have returned home.

The Acme club gave a pleasant hop at Diamond's hall on Thursday night. A goodly number were present and a royal time was had.

The Married People's Dancing Club, which includes all persons yet in a state of single blessedness, and which is a recognized social feature of Salem, held one of its jolly sessions at the hospitable residence of Mayor and Mrs. Murphy, Friday night.

Miss Hattie Clow and Miss Abbie Foster entertained a number of their friends very agreeably at the residence of Hon. Robert Clow, in East Salem, Monday night. The evening was spent in games, music, and songs, and an elegant luncheon was served at 11 o'clock. There were present Miss Hattie Clow, Miss Abbie Foster, Miss Anna Shackleford, Miss Jessie Langhead, Miss Nina Parrish, Miss Martin, Miss Fanny Briggs, Miss Mary Shafer; Messrs. Joseph Cavanaugh, Jasper Ellis, John Whitley, Joseph Shindler, Fred West, Manford Sears, and John White.

The Imperial Family.

BERLIN, March 30.—The emperor and empress drove in a half open carriage from Charlottenburg to Berlin to-day and paid a visit to Dowager Empress Augusta. They received enthusiastic greetings along the road. The imperial family attended morning service in the castle chapel at Charlottenburg.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Fishing Season Opens with the 1st of April.

How the Roadsters Wintered—Fishing—Boating—Baseball—The Trotters at the Walla Walla Fair Grounds.

Fishing.

To-day is the "First." Every fisherman knows what that means—the game law is open and will remain so during the long, pleasant summer months. Although many parties have gone out, yet the cold, rainy weather of the past week has deterred many who otherwise would have gone. By next Sunday it is highly probable that a number of scores will find a place under the above heading. But for the cold rains of the past week, April fishing would have been much better this season than last. The streams and rivers are all very low this spring, whereas last year the waters were all from four to six weeks late. The first week's warm weather will bring the best of fly fishing. Almost every one who went out last night or this morning carried salmon roe, though but little fresh roe is obtainable, owing to the strict enforcement of the March salmon law. Among the streams that are being fished to-day are: Dairy and Gales creeks, on the west side road; Scappoose and Milton, on the Northern Pacific; and the Sandy and Clackamas are sure to be lined with ardent fishermen. Dairy creek, Gales, Scroggins and Patchen creeks, in Washington county, seem to be the best spring streams in the near vicinity of Portland.

The improved machinery used almost exclusively now in the manufacturing of rods has brought even the famous split-bamboo rods within easy reach of the man of modest means. They are wonderfully cheap this year.

The third of the clever and interesting letters on "Trout Fishing in Western North Carolina" appears in the last issue of the *American Field.*

Boating.

To-morrow evening at 8 o'clock a stockholders' meeting of the Portland Rowing Association will be held at the boat house. A full attendance is expected, as a new board of directors are to be elected and other important matters will come up. The treasurer's and secretary's reports for the past year will be read. The board of directors will regulate all matters for the ensuing year and will probably appoint a new captain.

The new single cedar shell and double paper, ordered from Waters & Sons of New York, have not yet started. The club will be notified by telegraph on the day of shipment.

On Thursday afternoon supplementary articles of incorporation were filed with the county clerk by the P. R. A., increasing the capital stock from $3000 to $6000.

A canoe club is about organizing on a sure basis. Five young men are interested in the matter as charter members. Each member will have to own his canoe individually. The fact that the five charter members are making their own canoes speaks volumes for the healthy life and probable permanency of the organization. In the East members of canoe clubs have for a long time made their own boats, or at least had them built on their own plans and specifications.

Baseball Matters.

Mullee and Cregan are in San Francisco and seem to be doing well.

The cessation of work on the East Portland ball grounds last week was only temporary.

The veteran fielder, Lou Coulter, is quiet this season. He talks as if he had lost his interest and would do but little ball playing.

The Bishop Scott academy boys have organized a nine, and any fine afternoon they may be seen practicing on the academy campus.

Calhoun, who will be remembered as the chunky little short stop of the Stars of last season, is in Los Angeles, where he is playing ball.

Tierney, the famous soldier pitcher of the old invincible Portlands, is playing ball in Massachusetts. He writes that he would like to come back to Portland.

If the bridge company had been asked to contribute to the ball park before the Willamettes had signed to play there for a year, it is more than likely the money would have been forthcoming.

The Willamettes have wisely concluded to accept Clinton & McCoy's proposition and will play on their grounds and no other for at least one year, they having signed a contract to that effect.

Busby, the "twirler" of the Stars, is at present in Salt Lake City. He also wants to come back to Portland and it is more than likely that he will some time this month and bring a catcher with him.

The Vancouver nine promises to be very strong this year. It is made up mostly of soldiers. Cook, who played 3d base so well for the Stars last year, will cover the same bag for the Vancouver this season.

Seattle has two nines this year. Charley Smith, formerly right fielder for the Willamettes, belongs to one of the nines. Both nines are made up of new material, and the games to be played here this summer with one or both of them, promise to be interesting.

Messrs. Clinton and McCoy have begun active operations on their ball park in East Portland. It will be 500x450 feet in size, with a high board fence around it to keep out the small boys. A grand stand to accommodate 3000 people will be erected behind the home plate. The diamond will probably be of rolled clay, with a grass outfield. The grounds will be ready for use about the middle of June.

The outlook for a nine to play against the Willamettes is rather dubious this year. The Portlands seem to be very weak-kneed about organizing, although there is little doubt but that a nine of some sort will be made up within the next six weeks. With the quantity as well as quality of the material on this side of the river, it is funny some new aspirant for managerial honors does not get in and ride.

Roadsters in Town or Coming.

S. D. Smith's Kisber colt will also be brought in very soon.

Judge Bellinger has sent to Goldendale for his bright bay gelding.

E. J. DeHart's trotter will also be brought in some time this week.

Chance, Jim Lotan's grey gelding, is looking well after his winter's rest.

Arthur Wilson's sorrel gelding Cereal, by Ranchero, has been in several weeks.

Florence E., L. F. Chemin's mare, was brought in last week. She is very fat.

W. B. King's fine gelding, a half brother of Cereal, will be brought from the farm this week.

B. F. Hayden's bay gelding, Robert, by Magna Charta, out of Redbuck, is looking well this spring, having wintered in the city.

Of the number of fine roadsters that have been wintered on Dr. Wilbycombe's farm near Hillsboro all have come out in good shape.

Judge Williams's roadster is still out on the Durham farm, in Washington county. He will be brought in to town shortly, having wintered in good shape.

Bob Bybee has gone to Sacramento to bring a lot of young stock he bought there last summer. His string of runners have been wintered at the City View park.

The California horse, Sailor, owned by Al Betts, which beat Sunset at the City View park last summer, has been placed in charge of the veteran horse trainer, Old Man Smilley, and will probably be entered in the state races.

The Walla Walla Fair Grounds.

Walla Walla Union.

An early Sunday morning walk took the reporter to the fair grounds and track of the Walla Walla Agricultural Society, a mile above the city. Even at that time in the morning considerable activity was to be seen about the stables, in which are in training a fine lot of young horses. The track is already in first-class condition, and is being worked every day, so that in a month it will be placed in prime racing fix. A view of the stables is of interest and full of encouragement to our horsemen. The skillful trainer, Billy Hogoboom, has under his charge a full stable of trotting stock, among which are specially notable John Doley's 2-year old horse colt Eolus, sired by Bedouin, and a 2-year old filly owned by that gentleman, named Iona, and sired by the same stallion. These are both of fine breed, and giving promise of great speed. He also has a black 2-year old filly, named Zolius, owned by H. P. Isaacs. Another pretty 2-year old, named Daisy, owned by J. F. Boyer, and a 2-year-old of T. R. Eastman's, named Atala, all of Bedouin get, are also under training. Hogoboon has also in hand Sancho Panza, a 3-year-old sorsel gelding, by Pathfinder, and owned by Wm. Abrams of Ellensburg. This horse is of purest trotting stock and when thorougly trained will make a flyer. Ben Snipes, the great stock man, has his fine sorrel horse Roanoke under Hogoboom's charge, while H. W. Augustine has a brown filly, Belle, also under his instructions. All the horses in this stable are in fine condition and looking well, with promise of great speed already or to be developed.

Under the fostering care of L. D. Lott, the veteran horseman, are to be found J. F. Abbott's trotters Silvertail, who in 3-year-old form looks splendidly, and Lady Belle, a 2-year-old, full sister to Silvertail and who will fully equal her when she is thoroughly paced. Both of the mares are sired by Badger out of a Bellfounder mare. Owned by the same gentleman is Prince, a yearling, son of California Prince, a promising colt just being broken by Lott. This trainer also has a horse of his own named Lady Alice, four years old, and of Iowa Chief get, in training. These horses are all rapidly being placed in good training. W. G. Lurman has in training for Dr. Clowe, the owner, Alvin, eleven months, by Bedouin, and the finest specimen of horseflesh it has been the reporter's privilege to see for a long time. P. Pitt Shaw's horse Frank, out of Autocrat, a 1300-weight animal, is also under training, and according to his trainer will beat three minutes this season. Lurman has Circless, full bred of Iowa Chief stock, in training. He has already a record of 2:32, which the owner expects to lower ten or twelve seconds this season.

Under care of Tom Cole is to be found Truella, by Altmont, owned by A. Newbery, of Spokane Falls, and who took third money in the two-year-old trot at the last fair. Only one running horse is in training, and that by J. R. Ross, who has named him Richard Richard, being sired by Richard III. Taken altogether, the stables are filled with a finer grade of stock than at any previous year, all of the horses being of great beauty and without blemish.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Juveniles are doing very well on the Sound. Friday night they produced "Pinafore" at Seattle to a big house, and fine press notices.

Mr. Sam C. Mott, advance agent for Geo. Wessels's Dramatic Company, has been in the city several days. He leaves over the Northern on Tuesday.

Haverly's minstrels drew another large house last night. This organization of Mr. Cleveland's is by all odds the best minstrel show that has been seen here for several years. Everything went with a snap and dash, and much was new, and what more could be said for a minstrel performance in these days?

On Tuesday evening the George Wessels dramatic company open an engagement at the New Park theater. The company produce "Michael Strogoff," "My Partner," "The Danites," and "Stranglers of Paris." Much of the scenery is new, and although "Michael Strogoff" has been seen here before, this company is said to give it in first-class style. The company certainly seems strong, numbering the following people: George Wessels, a sterling actor of the old school, Messrs. Chas. Chappelle, G. Kane, B. J. Murphy, F. Cummings, F. Roberts, Miss Lottie Beaumont, Belle Douglass, Lillian Owen, Ella Darrah and others. The company come from the Sound, where they have been playing to good business. The following is taken from the Victoria, B. C., *Colonist*: "Mr. Wessels as Ivan Ogareff was received with great favor, and represented the part as only an actor of Mr. Wessels' high attainments is capable of. Mr. Chappelle as Michael Strogoff, acted the courageous Russian courier to perfection. In the death struggle in the last act both gentlemen were warmly applauded, the struggle being most realistic. Miss Owen made a good impression as Nadia, being charmingly natural. No fault could be found with Mr. Murphy as the American and Mr. Cummings as the English press correspondents. Their experiences and encounters were the amusing portions of the piece, and both nationalities were well taken. Miss Beaumont as Sangarre and Miss Douglass as Morfa Strogoff are also deserving of warm praise for their excellent acting. Mr. Caine as Emir Feofar looked every inch the blood-thirsty Tartar, and took the part well. The balance of the caste also carried out their work with great credit."

Notes.

Fay Templeton is living in London.

There was no performance at Daly's New York theater on Good Friday.

A new opera, by Audran, the author of "La Mascotte" and "Olivette," has been produced in Paris, and it is said to be his best effort.

Louis Harrison has made a hit as the great Ty-Foo in the new opera "The Pearl of Pekin," produced last week at the Bijou theater, New York. The *Mail* says: "Whatever success the work obtained last evening was largely due to his efforts."

Phil Branson is in New York, and in the cast of the "Pearl of Pekin." The New York *Mail and Express* gives him the following line: "Mr. Philip Branson, as the young officer, sang the music of his part acceptably."

NEUSTADT SENTENCED.

Rancher Parker's Swindler Gets the Extreme Penalty of the Law.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Judge Toohy today sentenced Walter Neustadt, the half-interest swindler, to a year's imprisonment and a fine of $2200, in default of which sum he is to be imprisoned one day for each dollar of the fine, making the full term of imprisonment upon non-payment about eight years.

This is the extreme penalty of the law, which allows a fine of three times the amount secured by fraud. Neustadt's heavily-bearded face revealed little emotion as the judge read the sentence, but Hamberg and Pilcher, who were in the court room, convicted of a similar offense, were visibly affected. Their eyes wandered nervously, and the color on their cheeks became hightened as they thought of the terrible sentence that awaits them, one year in jail, with a fine of $28,500—thrice the amount stolen from Parker, of Oregon. This is equivalent to imprisonment for seventy-eight years and thirty days if the fine is unpaid. Their attorney moved for a new trial, on the ground of newly discovered evidence, and their cases were postponed until April 7.

Against Crude Petroleum.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—The executive committee of the Pacific Insurance Union has taken the first step against the use of crude petroleum. By a resolution just enacted all companies issuing policies on manufacturing establishments using such petroleum are directed to increase the rate one per cent; and even with this precaution, the fluid must be able to stand a flash test of ninety degrees. A conference on the matter will soon be sought with the board of supervisors.

The Puget Sound Quarantine.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Steps are being taken here to have raised the Puget sound quarantine on San Francisco vessels. Since the recent visitation of smallpox, the authorities at Port Townsend have rigidly quarantined all vessels from this port. Heavy fees are much complained of.

A Destructive Storm.

KANSAS CITY, March 31.—The *Times'* Warren, Kan., special reports a severe storm in that vicinity to-day. The colored Baptist church was demolished and great damage was done in the surrounding country, although no reports of loss of life have been received.

A Railroad Mortgaged.

NAPA, March 31.—The mortgage of the Napa & Clear Lake railway to the Metropolitan Trust Company of New York has been filed in the recorder's office, on the right of way and franchise, for a million and a half dollars to build the road from Napa to Lake county.

The Refinery Will Reopen.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—The American Sugar Refinery will be reopened Monday, with increased capacity, notwithstanding recent rumors that the establishment would be indefinitely closed.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Cleared—Steamer State of California, Portland. Sailed—Ship Crown of Italy, Port Townsend.

THE EAST SIDE.

Republicans in Mass Meeting Select Men Suitable for Delegates.

Each Ward Separates and Names Men Worthy to Represent Them in the Coming County Convention.

At an early hour last night Hall & Stott's hall began filling with republicans from all portions of East Portland, and it may be remarked, in truth, a finer or more representative body of men never met before on the east side, those in attendance being composed of all classes, including the laborer and the capitalist.

The meeting was called to order by John Hall, chairman. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. The club then proceeded to business.

No reports being on hand, club passed to "good of the order."

Wheeler suggested that the club proceed to select candidates for delegates. A motion to this effect was made.

McMahon asked what the character of the meeting was.

The chairman explained that the meeting was general, and included all the republicans of the east side, and was not confined to any one club.

Mayo said that the club should adjourn and that the meeting should then organize as a mass meeting.

It was moved and carried that the club adjourn, as a club.

The meeting was called to select candidates for the three polling places, each polling place to make its own selection.

Mayo said until the meeting was organized with a permanent chairman, there was no authority to act. On motion Mr. Mayo was chosen chairman of the meeting. E. C. Wheeler was elected secretary.

John Hall moved that the three polling places, as represented by those present, divide up in the hall so that they should be entirely separated.

Wheeler moved as a substitute that in selecting candidates the First ward be called, then the Second, and then the Third, and so on until each polling place had selected candidates from whom to elect delegates at the primaries.

Judge Wait spoke in favor of the representatives of the three polling places dividing up and each polling place selecting candidates, without interference from the others.

It was carried that the voters from the three polling places divide—the voters of the first polling place on the east side of the hall, those of the second in the middle, and the third on the west side of the hall.

The meeting then divided up and chose candidates as follows: The first polling place selected the following names: H. K. Hunsaker, H. H. Holmes, John H. Hall, E. E. Lang, E. M. Sargent, M. J. McMahon, Joe Resing, Wm. Williams, J. R. Riner.

The second polling place selected the folllog twelve names: J. E. Mayo, J. M. Stott, J. T. Stewart, C. N. Rankin, H. C. Hill, Thomas Hislop, T. P. Wagner, E. Martin, Ross Merrick, John Kenworthy, A. B. Bloomer, A. W. Lambert.

The third polling place selected the following: J. W. Ogilbee, J. F. Virgil, L. Pacquet and Thomas Sager.

After making their selections the mass meeting was called to order and the names of the above were read. This being done, the meeting adjourned without date.

It being somewhat late when the mass meeting concluded its work, the regular club was not called to order. Excellent men have been nominated, and at the primaries in the three polling places next Wednesday there should be no trouble to elect excellent delegates to the county convention.

NOTES.

Mrs. Belle Brown has been appointed postmistress at Lents, in place of David B. Fleck, who declined.

Dr. C. F. Gladding, the dentist, has accepted a position as a traveling salesman with the gutta percha company and is now on the road.

Mrs. Geo. Johnson is improving slowly. She has been sick for some time.

Fourth street bridge was not thrown open yesterday to the public, nor will it be open for some time to come. The bridge is in a worse condition now than ever.

The members of the M. E. Sunday school of this city are making preparations for an Easter concert to be given this evening. The following is the programme:

Song ..... By the school
Prayer ..... H. Hauson
Anthem ..... By the choir
Reading ..... Prof. Wetzell
Solo, duet and chorus ..... By the infant class
News from the Nations ..... Class of 13 young ladies
Song ..... By the male quartette
Collection.
Song ..... By the school
Benediction.

There will be a regular meeting of the city council Monday night.

A LAST WORD.

PORTLAND, March 31.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Referring to your editorial of to-day allow me to say I quoted the bar resolution simply because it used the word "illustrious." I quoted from a speech of Reverdy Johnson's, delivered nine years later, for the purpose of showing the rightful use by the committee of the word reprehended by you, and also to give incidentally a "historical estimate" of Taney.

By some queer accident you misprint this latter quotation and by running two sentences into one you render both unintelligible.

After saying no country had produced abler judges than the five named, Johnson added "The labors of Marshall and Taney covering so many years of service do more and more as time rolls on command the admiration of the bar and of the country."

I think you might have been more successful in breaking the force of the words quoted from Judge Williams if you had not confused them in the printing, and not have attempted your superfine criticism upon the word imperishable. When he said "the few imperishable names of the great departed," do you seriously think he could have meant that Taney was infamous rather than illustrious?

It is by no means my purpose to enter into any controversy as to the value of Taney's services on the bench. This has been fixed by the intelligent judgment of his countrymen.

My only object was to show you honorable precedent for the form of resolution used by the committee of which I was one. Your obedient servant,
W. H. EFFINGER.

Ringing in His Ears---Deafness Cured in Fifteen Minutes.

Editor Oregonian: I came to Dr. Darrin March 3, 1888, for deafness and ringing noises in my ears. With an Electro-Magnetic treatment of twenty minutes I can't hear as well as ever in my life. I wish you would publish this, and refer any one to me at Monument, Grant county, Or., as I consider the cure a wonderful result of a new treatment for deafness.

M. C. LESLEY.

In Constant Pain Four Weeks, and How it was Cured.

Mr. Editor: For some time I have been sorely afflicted with Rheumatism in my limb. After unsuccessful trials for cure I came to Dr. Darrin, and with his medical and electrical treatment I am restored. For four weeks I could not sleep, only at short intervals. Can be referred to on Fourth street, between Hooker and Porter streets, South Portland.
D. L. FURGUSON.

Office Hours and Place of Business.

The doctors can be consulted at 235 Fifth St., cor. Main, Portland, from 10 to 4 daily; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture, spermatorrhœa, seminal weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman, catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed. Circulars sent free. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit at the Doctors' office.

The doctors have a branch office at the International hotel, Cherry street, Seattle, W. T., where any in that vicinity can consult them.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—CHILD TO BOARD; NO OTHER children; terms reasonable. Address R. K. M., care Oregonian. 31m2

$10,000 WANTED BY AN INCORPORATED company, in which good returns can be realized. Address E D C, care Oregonian. 28mtf

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. R. DEDMAN, 32 Oak st

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE work, at 29 North West Park street 31m2

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CABINET MAKERS Apply to Tacoma Furniture Factory, Tacoma W. T. 30m3

WANTED—50 LABORERS FOR ALL KINDS of work, at D. E. Budd's Employment Office 128 First street. 31m4

GIRL WANTED FOR HOUSEWORK: PERMANENT home; good wages. Only four in the family No children. Apply at 12 Union block, city. 30mf

WANTED—TWO BOILER MAKERS, AT THE Willamette Iron Works. 16mtf

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE work; good wages to one of experience. 146 Washington street, millinery store. 31m2

WANTED—A MAN OF ENERGY AND PUSH Apply at 80 Oak street.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A SAWYER WANTS A POSITION; HAD EIGHT years' experience; references given. Address G. T. HEDRICK, Middleton, Or. 31m7

BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING, ALL kinds of repairing neatly done at reasonable prices. JOHN MARX & SOMMER CO., Fifth st, between K and L, East Portland. 28m1m

EXPERIENCED CLOTHING AND FURNISHING goods man from the East, with eight years' experience as salesman, buyer and manager (speaks and corresponds in French and German and has A1 references) wants employment. Address W. UDALL, Tacoma, W. T. 27m6

A POOR WOMAN WITH THREE SMALL CHILDREN wishes a situation to do housework or as housekeeper; references exchanged. Address P. O. Box 22, Drain, Oregon. 13m1m

WANTED—AGENTS.

1000 LADY AGENTS WANTED IMMEDIATELY; grand new rubber undergarment for females, $10 a day, proof free. MRS. H. F. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill. 26m9

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING; no children. 29 Jefferson street. 31m3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED & UNFURNISHED rooms, suitable for housekeeping. Apply at 88 Washington street. 31m1m

187 WEST PARK STREET—LARGE, NEATLY furnished rooms, with board, to two parties, $22 50 per month each; gentlemen preferred. 31m2

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS TO RENT AT 402 Fourth st, to respectable parties that can give references. 27m2w

FOR RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms at 209 Morrison st 2m1m

DESK OR OFFICE ROOM FOR RENT—IN A central, desirable location. Apply to G. W. Dustin, Real Estate, No. 8 Morrison st 8mtf

FOR RENT—A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM in a private family. No. 163 West Park st, corner of Morrison. 29m6

FOR RENT—COMFORTABLY FURNISHED room to respectable parties, very reasonable, at 41 Fourth street, corner Ash 8m1m

COMMERCIAL MEN—TWO LARGE SAMPLE rooms to rent. Apply at 167 Second st 15mtf

NICE SUITE OF ROOMS TO RENT—SUITABLE for dentist or doctor. Apply 167 Second st. 15mtf

FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS EN suite and single; use of bath; also unfurnished rooms. 141 Morrison st, N W cor Seventh. 2m1m

FOR RENT—A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM in a private family. No. 163 West Park, corner of Morrison. 20m6

FOR RENT—TO GENTLEMEN—NICELY FURNISHED bay-window front room at 247 Sixth street, near Main. 27m6

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED BAY-WINDOW rooms, en suite or single; furnished and unfurnished rooms for housekeeping. 372 First st. 4mtf

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

HOUSE TO RENT—NO. 230 EIGHTH STREET, between Main and Salmon. Inquire of FORBES & WHEELER. 30mtf

FOR RENT—HOUSE OF 7 ROOMS, N.W. COR. Third and Grant streets. Apply to E. C. Bronaugh, attorney, N.W. cor. 2d and Washington streets (31m4

FOR RENT—MODERN IMPROVED FURNISHED house, on street car line; terms reasonable to responsible parties. Address A R B, care Oregonian.

FOR RENT—NEW 8-ROOM HOUSE ON J ST, near 19th. All modern improvements; heated with hot water system throughout. Apply at MRS. GARDNER'S, Nineteenth, bet. D and E. 29mtf

TWO STORES TO RENT AT THE CORNER OF Fifteenth and B sts. Apply at Parrish, Watkins & Cornell's, 33 Stark st 22mtf

FOR RENT—2-STORY HOUSE, WITH 8 ROOMS, modern improvements, 414 Fifth st, $25. Inquire Boyd & Arnold, Agents, 102 First st 24mtf

FOR RENT—A NICE 2-STORY HOUSE, H ST, between Twentieth and Twenty-first, with modern improvements, containing 9 rooms. Apply at 51 First st, between Pine and Ash. 24mtf

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

FOR RENT—FRONT ALCOVE ROOM, WITH board, nicely furnished; also other rooms; terms reasonable. 194 Columbia st, cor. Eighth. 25m8

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE THAT MR. ADDISON Potter has left our employ.
Portland, Or., March 27, 1888. PARKE & LACY.

FOR RENT—A FIRST-CLASS SQUARE PIANO; good offer to a suitable party for a long time. Inquire at 386 Sixth street. 31m2

REMOVED—HERMANN METZGER'S HIDE and Wool Depot has removed to 226 and 228 Front street, between Salmon and Main 2m1m

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Portland Rowing Association will be held at the P. R. A. boat house, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Or., Monday, April 2, 1888, at 8 P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and transacting such other business as may be proper and necessary.
29m4 JOHN CAMPBELL, Secretary.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person caught stealing the Daily or Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st 24m D. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL—TATUM & BOWEN will remove on February 1 to their new store, 129 Front street, between Washington and Alder, where they will carry a full line of Machinery and Printers' supplies. 24jtf

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of Multnomah Real Estate Association will convene at No. 25 Stark street, Portland, Oregon, at 3 o'clock P. M. on the 7th prox.
29m10 A. W. OLIVER, Sec.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN APpointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock, Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 46 and 47 E st, Portland, Oregon. 4mtf

HAVE YOUR ROOFS REPAIRED AND INsured by the Portland Roof Insurance Company, 245 Second st. 30mtf

BR. BARK EARLSCOURT, CAPTAIN ANTON, from San Diego.—Neither the master nor the undersigned consignees of the above-named vessel will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew. TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., 31m3 Consignees.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE COpartnership heretofore existing between W. H. Street and Edwin Marlow, under the firm name of Street, Marlow & Co., general managers for the Portland branch of The Merchants' Retail Commercial Agency of San Francisco, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. Dated at Portland, Oregon, this 30th day of March, 1888. EDWIN MARLOW.
31m3 W. H. STREET.

TO CONTRACTORS—SEALED BIDS WILL BE received at the office of Hawgood & Habersham, 29 Washington st, until Tuesday, April 10, for the following work on the Ilwaco & Shoalwater Bay Railroad: 3000 lineal feet of trestle and roadway at Ilwaco; 1000 lineal feet of trestle, more or less, along the line; 65,000 cubic yards of earth, more or less. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the undersigned. (30m12) HAWGOOD & HABERSHAM.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—ONE OR TWO CHOICE LOTS NEAR the [illegible], East Portland. Address A, care Oregonian. 21m7

FOR SALE—TWENTY ACRES OF LAND TWO miles from the city limits of East Portland; all level and good land. You can have it for $125 per acre, one-fourth cash balance in monthly installments. 27m3s H. B. OATMAN, 114 First st, Portland.

$25,000—300 ACRES HAY, STOCK OR dairy farm, on Oregon side of Columbia, about 16 miles east of city. 27m1s CLAYTON & OLIVER, 25 Stark st.

FOR SALE—240 ACRES OF LAND, AT AND near Woodstock station, West Side R. R.; may be sold in parcels of five acres and upward, to suit purchasers. Apply to E. D. SHATTUCK, Portland, Or.

$2200—TWO LOTS AND GOOD COTTAGE IN Hanson's addition; half cash, balance in one and two years. See or address M. F. CULVER, East Portland. 23mtf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—19 HEAD OF FINE DRIVING AND draft horses. Also one fine blood trotting stallion. Apply to W. H. [illegible], at Great Western Stable, Fifth and Pine streets. 31m7

HORSE, HARNESS AND BUGGY FOR SALE. [illegible] Apply to JOHN WATSON, carriage painter, Fourth and Ash. 30m3

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, THE FURNITURE of four rooms, all or [illegible] rooms to rent if desired. Call at [illegible] Market st. [illegible]

FOR SALE—A LARGE HALL SAFE, WITH burglar proof chest. Apply to W. A. DALY & SON, 15 Stark st. 1mtf

A FIRE PROOF SAFE FOR SALE, MEDIUM size, [illegible] and in good order, price $90. 1mtf [illegible] & CO., [illegible] Stark st.

FOR SALE—COMPLETE OUTFIT OF ELEGANT bar fixtures. Apply corner of Third and Ash sts. [illegible]

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR RENT—BAKERY IN A TOWN OF 1300 inhabitants; no opposition. For particulars apply at Oregonian office. 28m5

$5,000 CAPITAL AND THE RIGHT MAN OF business qualifications can secure a half interest in a well established business in this city. Inquire of KRAEMER & VOOS, Room 5, Mulkey building.

$2500 WILL BUY A HALF INTEREST IN general merchandise store two hours from Portland; best business opportunity in the North West. Inquire of H. E. BATTIN & CO., 130 Front st, Portland. 9m1m

FOR SALE CHEAP—MILK BUSINESS OF 7 cows, with cans, route and wagon, the best paying route of the size in the city. Address Milk Route, care Oregonian. 2m1m

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PORTLAND CIGAR FACTORY (H. RUPPIN), Fine Havana Cigars. 48 Alder st., bet. 2d and 3d.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1888.

Booth and Barrett are not coming—but then we have the minstrels

After the bright weather the rain is unpleasant but it is good for the country.

Senator Ingalls crawls out of a very small hole in the matter of his late indiscreet talk concerning Gen Hancock

It will be a great day for Portland when she ceases to wait on outside people to do the work she ought to do herself. She ought to begin by building the hotel

The open fishing season on the Columbia river opens to-day It is believed that there will be no trouble in enforcing the law since the fishermen seem disposed to obey it without question

The sentiment for union of the several municipalities which make up the metropolitan district of Portland is growing rapidly and the legislature will, undoubtedly, be asked to "tie the knot."

Prof Swing of Chicago, makes a pithy comment upon the term applied by the new professors of the healing art to their system They call it "Christian science" The professor remarks that it is not Christian and it is not science

A. Maitland Stenhouse, a member of the British Columbia legislature, has become a Mormon and resigned his seat for that reason He says that he accepts and shall maintain the doctrine of polygamy, but will never practice it

Republican candidates for congress are not so thick as they were a little while back The provisions of the river and harbor bill speak in louder tones for Mr Hermann than all the complimentary letters that could be printed in a month.

It will be interesting to watch the action of the democratic convention at Pendleton day after to-morrow, when it is called upon to approve the president's tariff policy Free wool and taxed woolens will be a bitter dose to some of the faithful, but they will have to swallow it.

Antonio Flores, who has just been elected president of the republic of Ecuador is the son of Gen Flores, known as the liberator of Ecuador The new president has spent much of his life in the diplomatic service He represented his country at Washington for four years, and is now at Paris on a diplomatic mission

"Pearl Page" was given a short term of imprisonment because she is a woman Now the governor is asked to pardon her because she is a woman There is no question as to her guilt, not only of the crime of which she was convicted but of other outrages against morality and society She should not be pardoned

Seven liberal unionists voted against the government on the Parnell rent bill The bill was defeated by a majority of eighty five The liberal unionists are likely to make a stand against the local government bill unless an amendment is accepted by the government including Ireland and Scotland within its provisions Lord Hartington and Chamberlain are favorable to such an amendment

A brass tablet has been placed in the Scottish Episcopal church at Ayr in memory of Thackeray's step-father Maj Carmichael Smyth, of the Bengal engineers, who had according to the novelist's statement "something of Col Newcome in his character" The inscription includes the touching lines in "The Newcomes" describing the colonel's death "And lo he whose heart was as that of a little child had answered to his name and stood in the presence of his master"

The senate committee on military affairs in recently reporting adversely the bill giving promotion to officers of the army who have served continuously twenty one years in one grade was presumably influenced by the action of Gen Sheridan The lieutenant general said on March 6 that it will benefit personally four colonels, sixteen majors, eighty-two captains and five first lieutenants who have passed twenty one years in the service without being promoted, but would be otherwise of no benefit to the service or to the great majority of the officers of the army"

A memorial is proposed to the memory of Capt Samuel Morey who built and ran a steamboat on the Connecticut river, at Orford several years before Fulton's experiment on the Hudson Morey was a native of Connecticut Before either Morey or Fulton built their boats William Henry of Pennsylvania experimented in steam navigation on the Conestoga river James Rumsay did the same on the Potomac and John Fitch [illegible] the Delaware in a home made paddle wheel steamboat at the rate of three miles an hour In the famous Stewart will case now on [illegible] in New York City [illegible] Choate has proved by the son of Judge Hilton that the will which gave the judge the lion's share of the Stewart estate was drawn by Hilton himself and that when Mrs Stewart signed the document she asked no questions about the contents As a rule legatees do not draw wills

Bishop Whitehead (Episcopal), of Pittsburg Pennsylvania deprecates the use of flowers at funerals and in the church on Easter day Why deprecate the free use of flowers in Easter decorations Spring is the resurrection time of nature from the trance of winter The evergreen is a welcome feature of the church decorations in the Christmas [illegible] and why should not the churches at Easter be decorated with the first garlands of spring? As for flowers at funerals it is [illegible] possible by the extravagance of [illegible] to overdo it but when the flowers are limited in material and variety and are placed by the hearts of one dead whose soul rejoiced when his living eyes fell upon the lovely brightly [illegible] blossoms of field garden or forest what is more fitting or delicate at a funeral? Surely better a wreath of lovely flowers in the room of death or at the grave than the stock habiliments of woe we see when the bereaved are robed in repulsive mourning and the walls are hung with black and the door wreathed in gloom If the dead loved the flowers they should be his cover and the dead who didn't love the flowers in life is hardly worth long or fervent mourning at the hands of the living He loved the flowers the birds and little children was the simple tribute paid once to a great and good man The man or woman who goes down to the grave without ever having felt pleasure at the sight of a lovely rose, who never felt his own [illegible] in gladness as the early morning air grows vocal with the sweet song of the blessed birds who never was the willing slave of a merry little child is either a very stupid man or he is fit for "treason stratagems and spoils" Flowers are good at Easter, for they are the symbols of that eternal goodness that in various forms has resurrection but knows not death, and flowers are better than black at a funeral, even as a reverent kiss on the brow of one you loved in life and clear up to the gates of death is a finer tribute to departed worth than idle and boisterous mourning, wailing and gnashing of teeth. Death calls for the dignity of resignation, for a certain gladness, when you feel that your departed was dead upon the field of moral honor, not a suffocating memory of life-long moral shame.

A MERITORIOUS LOCAL ENTERPRISE

There is a proposition by well known citizens of financial responsibility to buy a suitable site in the western part of the city and put up a mammoth pavilion for exhibition and other public purposes The idea is to institute a "mechanics' fair on a larger plan than that now held in this city, and to connect with it as an annex the annual Fat Stock show For these combined purposes it is proposed to erect a building double or three times the size of the present pavilion on Second street

The enterprise originated with members of the old Mechanics' Fair Association who some weeks back proposed to enlarge the plan and increase the capital stock of the association but failed to carry the scheme through They now show their spirit by starting an independent fair on the plan which their more conservative associates refused to sanction There is no enmity in the matter and so little of what might be called rivalry that it is probable that the old fair association will turn its interests over to the new association This on the whole, would be the part of wisdom The Mechanics' Fair was instituted for the public good, and has been maintained as a public institution rather than as a source of profit If Mr Dekum and his associates are willing to assume the responsibility of making a bigger and better fair, they ought to be allowed to do it free from the disadvantages that must follow unfriendly rivalry in a matter of this kind This we have no doubt will be the view taken by the conservative members of the old association

In any event we are sure to have a greatly improved Mechanics' Fair This annual exhibition has become one of the most important features in the social and business life of the city It brings to Portland each fall many thousands of people from all parts of the Northwest and besides making a few weeks of business activity, does a good work in promoting mutual acquaintance and in other ways connecting the social relations of the country and city Much of the jealousy which now exists between Portland and the interior is due to the fact that the people of the city and the people of the country have never come to know each other and any and all means leading to this desirable result are worthy of promotion

THE AMERICAN HOG

A citizen of New York city seeks to have a neighbor enjoined from playing the French horn at unseasonable hours and he appeals to have the prayers of the general public for his success The *Graphic* comments as follows

There are few things in life more exasperating than the tooting of a tyro on a wind instrument of any description He seems to take a fiendish delight in drawing forth harsh noises that cannot be construed by any sort of reasoning into harmony It appears to be his special mission on earth to begin the torture just at a time when quietness is most desirable

Why does the French horn fiend select the early hours of the morning when his victims are enjoying that delightful period in sleep—the hour before the awakening?

The answer to this question is that the "tooting tyro" referred to is a member of a very large family that are everywhere known as "the American hog" The American hog takes as many shapes as Proteus Sometimes he travels [illegible] and when he does he makes every man who is not born with the soul of a boor [illegible] He is the fellow who occupies two seats in a crowded car and compels those who are standing to secure a seat only at the end of a vulgar altercation or an appeal to the conductor, he is the fellow that disturbs a decent place of amusement by his incessant talking and laughing out of season when quiet people strive in vain to follow the play he is the fellow who will rudely crowd a quiet person out of his turn at the window of a [illegible] ticket office or postoffice relying upon the reluctance of a gentleman to become involved in a public dispute he is the fellow that makes a passenger car look like a pig pen wherever he sits the fellow that is always wrangling boisterously with the conductor about his ticket his fare or his baggage the fellow that stares a modest woman out of countenance or with insolent assurance forces his obnoxious acquaintance upon her, if he sees she has no male escort, the fellow that never fails to abuse a waiter to make an infernal racket at a hotel table or in a public restaurant the fellow that always seizes the most comfortable chair in the room and lets old age and infirmity shift for itself the fellow that whistles like a panic stricken policeman regardless of time or place, the fellow that goes as he pleases without regard to the decencies and proprieties of public life [illegible] the common public rights of [illegible] to which every gentleman [illegible] yields something of his absolute legal endowment in order to secure the general comfort and happiness of all without which all public life would become as brutal as the forecastle of a pirate ship or the torture room of the Spanish Inquisition

The American hog manifests himself in a thousand forms but he is always the same in that he is a fusion of extraordinary selfishness and sodden stupidity [illegible] public makes everybody [illegible] uncomfortable [illegible] possible [illegible] American hog is [illegible] to [illegible] better content [illegible] sworn and pushed and [illegible] way to what the American hog is pleased to term his full rights in a free country The American hog prides himself on his cheek, his "gall" he thinks he is smart when he is only a man of thick hide and thicker head he is a human rhinoceros to whom everybody gives a wide berth because he attacks everything with his armed [illegible] rebuke or proof [illegible] the arrows of [illegible] and satire make no impression on the shield of his [illegible] It the American [illegible] is unmistakable he is that [illegible] obscene [illegible] rakings of corner gossip and scandal the very scum of the [illegible] scandal a fellow who would have applauded Richard the Third for murdering his nephews to the throne and then impeach him after death as a miserable hunchback who had not brains enough to keep the crown after he had captured it

The American hog in journalism [illegible] any public opinions he has only private grudges or petty personalities to screech about he bleeds a rich man who is too timid to defy the forty percent and leech power of the American hog's malice except he libels a poor man who can neither afford to litigate or wear out a bull whip on the American hog's hide he is the rascal hound that blackmails when he can the weak, the timid forlorn and the friendless he is the Peeping Tom and Paul Pry of journalism that every human man of moral courage sends to Coventry he is the blackguard that considers it a slashing review of Pope as a poet to call him a hunchback, if he had hated Byron he would have proceeded to "burn him up" under the title of "A Club footed Misanthrope," he would have wiped the floor with Wordsworth by denouncing him as a small poet who was so low minded as to have a long nose, Lamb would have been denounced as a man whose powers as a humorous writer were obscured by the fact that he stuttered in conversation He is not sure that Lincoln was a statesman and a patriot, but he is confident that he was a man who deserved well of his country for his brilliant services as collector and disseminator of smutty stories, he is reluctant to admit that Grant was a great general, but is confident that he was drunk from Shiloh to Appomattox, and from Appomattox to Mount McGregor he thinks Sheridan was not a man of genius, nothing but a lucky fighting Irishman He is sceptical concerning Sheridan's soldiership, but he rakes the garbage heap of his life as a gay young dragoon in Oregon, and weaves all the gossip of the past into a crown of thorns for the brow of the hero of Cedar creek

That is the American hog in journalism a man who bites his own flesh whenever he sees a mortal raise himself to the skies and is never truly happy or contented except when he tries to drag an angel down to the low miasmatic level of his own obscurity, depravity, and malevolence The American hog in war had his representative in Gen Wm F Smith The American hog in politics is represented by Carl Schurz and Ben Butler who both so overdid the hog business that they got into deep water and as hogs always do cut their throats trying to swim ashore The American hog in literature is represented by Gen Adam Badeau, who not contented with having lived on Grant during his life, wanted to feed on him after his death

In this the American hogs, from the tooting hends at the bottom to the porkers and porcupines at the top of society are all alike They have no respect for the rights of their fellows to the pursuit of happiness they want the earth as a private park and conservatory and to get it they do not hesitate to make life hardly worth living for those who are unfortunate enough to be compelled to breathe the same atmosphere and endure the society of the American hog who, when he can't drink himself loves to spill another man's cup and if he can't spill it is sure to put in it out of pure malignity If they cannot make a spoon themselves they spend all their days energetically striving to spoil every other man's horn

AN ABUSE OF THE TIMBER LAWS

Under section 2330 of the revised statutes and the act of June 3, 1878, providing for the sale of timber lands the general land office ruling and instructions allow to locators of mining claims "the exclusive right of possession to the surface ground included within the lines of their location" and "also the right of possession to the timber growing thereon"

The California state board of forestry has addressed a memorial to congress declaring that the forests of that state are suffering destruction in consequence of the abuse of the timber laws We quote

Under this ruling parties in the mining counties at the cost of one dollar record-er's fee obtain possessory title and *exclusive right* to the timber growing on 160 acres of land and do allow the owners of sawmills or corporations for a royalty of perhaps 50 cents or $1 per tree or cord of firewood to cut all the timber on the premises so located As soon as all timber is cut a new tract is located by the same parties in the same manner and the practice is repeated by them as long as saw logs or cordwood is in demand deriving therefrom quite a revenue This practice is carried on to a great extent in the mining counties

The timber lands act restricts purchase and defines its provisions to lands "valuable for timber but unfit for cultivation" fixing the purchase price for such lands at $2 50 per acre leaving thereby the best and most valuable class of timber land that is lands valuable for timber and fit for cultivation also open to pre-emption and homestead entry The requirements of the act demanding a statement as to the character of the land verified by oath of the applicant the board says, prevent parties willing to purchase and to pay to the government the $2 50 per acre from obtaining title because they cannot swear conscientiously that lands the soil of which is rich enough to produce the growth of giant sequoias enormous sugar pine and all the other most valuable species of coniferous trees, and are generally well watered are unfit for cultivation Being therefore open to pre-emption lumbering companies and owners of sawmills are not slow to avail themselves of the opportunities offered and obtain possession of the choicest timber land for the insignificant sum of $ per 160 acres the amount of the fee demanded for filing the claim in the proper office Under the plea of clearing the land for agricultural purposes they proceed at once to cut the timber but fail to make any attempt at cultivation and leave the land long before the expiration of the thirty three months denuded and spoiled of all valuable timber"

The statements of the California Forestry board are [illegible] by a resolution of the American Horticultural Association adopted in convention on January 25 1888 which calls the attention of congress to this subject of vital importance to the country and requests that all government timber land be at once withdrawn from sale or entry and that the mining acts granting timber to locators be repealed"

FARM MORTGAGES

In a report dated February 1 1888 Commissioner Heath of the Michigan bureau of labor and industrial statistics transmits to the governor the results of an investigation into the amount of farm mortgages in that state [illegible] the report it [illegible] that [illegible] per cent of the farms of the state [illegible] to 4 per cent of their total assessed valuation On the basis of the returns it appears that the interest charge on Michigan farms alone amount to $[illegible] per annum [illegible] the entire [illegible] of the state [illegible] $12[illegible] with [illegible] 1887

The figures [illegible] only the mortgages [illegible] reported Many farmers refused to answer or wholly informed the supervisor that it was none of his business The counties were treated as not mortgaged and so classified though it is self evident that they were mortgaged or they would have informed the supervisor in a gentlemanly manner that they had no incumbrance upon their farms

Had the returns been full it is estimated by the commissioner could not have returned the farm mortgages at less than $100 000 000 instead of $61 [illegible] The result is according to Commissioner Heath that in Michigan the middle and poorer classes stint themselves in necessaries buy on credit anticipate growing crops and load chattel mortgages on top of real estate liens and must struggle constantly with bad debt and aim to carry light stock while manufacturers work only part time and strive to keep wages down to the lowest figure

The same condition of affairs prevail in New England except where manufacturing in a farming district helps the farmer out and put [illegible] the evil day The abundance of cheap farming lands thrown open to the public and the rapid extension of great lines of railway west of the Mississippi has brought the Michigan farmer quicker face to face with unprofitable farming than the settling up of the West east of the Mississippi fifty years ago did New England

The recent victory of the Cambridge University crew over that of Oxford makes three annual races won in succession by Cambridge From 1880 to 1883 inclusive, Oxford won four, those of the two succeeding years falling one to each university In the entire list of races since 1840—which from 1840 have always been rowed on the Putney to Mortlake course, save in 1856 and 1863, when they were rowed from Mortlake to Putney—Oxford is still ahead Of the forty five races she has won twenty-three to Cambridge's twenty one, and would doubtless also have won the tie of 1877 had she not broken an oar Oxford in 1843, won the race at Henley for the grand challenge cup Oxford had won the two trial heats, but on the day of the decisive contest the Oxford stroke on taking his seat fainted dead away. The crew called for a substitute but Cambridge ungenerously objected, and Oxford declared they would pull with seven oars against their opponents' eight. They did so, and won by two lengths In the race of 1829 Oxford's No 4 was Wordsworth afterward bishop of St Andrews behind him sat Toogood, an eminent prebendary of York, next to him was Garnier dean of Norwich, and the coxswain was Fremantle, who became bishop of Ripon In the Cambridge boat No 2 was Bayford, chancellor of the diocese of Manchester, No 5 was Merivale dean of Ely and No 7 was Selwyn, bishop of Lichfield

SPRING GOODS.

On Tuesday April 3, we shall open another case of fine suitings and trouserings from A. Orkel, of New York and London, which will include all the newest designs in stripes and checks which we make up in the latest fashion
PORTLAND MERCHANT TAILORING PARLOR,
1 Morrison street
NEIMEYER AND LANE Cutters

The Oregon Blood Purifier is nature's own remedy used to exclusion of all medicines in all diseases of the stomach liver and kidneys

HAIR DRESSING
AT WASS HAIR STORE 8 [illegible]

BERGER & WADDELL Sign Painters,
180 First bet Washington and Alder upstairs

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers
LOWEST PRICES 5 WASHINGTON ST

NEW TO-DAY.

FLY SCREENS THE ONLY PERFECT Best and cheapest HOR DON, Carpenter 188 Third st near Taylor 1a1my

HOMELIKE YOU CAN FEEL AT HOME and enjoy a good dinner to-day at SIMMONS 82 Stark st. 1t

Money to loan on Improved Real Estate by the Pacific Fire Insurance Co.

Poultry, Game, Fish.

RICHARDS & GUISION have opened a branch of their wholesale stand Third and B streets at Fifth and Washington, and will keep the retail trade well supplied with everything fresh in Fish, Game, Poultry and Oysters Send your order

FOR SALE.

LOTS 100x150 FEET IN THE

Bartsch Park Addition

to East Portland, for $600—$150 cash balance in monthly payments of $25 without interest For further information apply to DAVIS & DUNLAP Real Estate Agents No 1½ Morrison st 1a su tu th

STEAMBOAT FOR SALE.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE OFFICE of G A Steel & Co 127½ First st Portland, Oregon until Wednesday April 25, 1888 for the side wheel steamer Cleveland now lying at Yaquina bay Gross tonnage 47 99 permitted to carry thirty passengers, length 61 feet beam 14 feet depth of hold 5 ft 8 in Two noncondensing engines 10 inch bore by 36 inch stroke Real estate will be received in payment if satisfactory [illegible]

Before Lots "go a booming" take a look at

SOUTHERN PORTLAND

And make an investment there that will lead to a competency

LOCAL TRAINS now running four and five round trips daily. Lots cheap and terms easy.

[illegible]

NEW PARK THEATER.

FIVE NIGHTS ONLY [illegible] TUESDAY April 3d
Engagement of the Eminent Melodramatic Actor

MR. GEO. WESSELS,

[illegible]

Tuesday MICHAEL STROGOFF
Wednesday and Thursday [illegible]
Friday THE DANITES
Saturday STRANGLERS OF PARIS
MAGNIFICENT SCENERY [illegible]

TO MILL OWNERS.

I HEREBY RECOMMEND MR GEO BARR OF La Center Clarke county W T [illegible] in a sawmill filing saws running saws [illegible] the planer He [illegible] losing his [illegible] The [illegible] mills and his means to rebuild [illegible] ROUND Supt Lake River Mill Co Clarke county W T

Mr Barr has had twenty years experience in saw mills and wishes to secure a position where he can [illegible] permanently with his family Letters addressed to GEO L BARR care Oregonian office will be [illegible] 1a6tp

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Household Furniture at Residence

We are instructed to sell by auction at the residence No 188 Sixth st [illegible]

MONDAY, APRIL 2 at 10 A. M.,

1 Handsome Mahogany Bedroom Set complete [illegible] Spring Mattress [illegible] Hall Rack Three [illegible] Ebony Table Window Shades [illegible] Heating Stove Range and Cook Stove [illegible]
GILMAN & CO Auctioneers.

MASONIC HALL

[illegible] Charles Harrison, M.D.

WILL DELIVER A

SPECIAL LECTURE

TO MEN ONLY,

Sunday Evening, at 8 o clock.

[illegible]

MRS. LONGSHORE POTTS, M. D.,

WILL LECTURE TO [illegible]

Monday Evening, April 2, at 8 o clock

SUBJECT [illegible]

MONDAY AFTERNOON at [illegible] FREE LECTURE TO THE LADIES

[illegible]

DR HARRISON [illegible] Consultation free

BUY NOW, BEFORE PRICES ADVANCE!

LOOK HERE AT THIS LIST OF REAL ESTATE.

$2500—Five lots with house and barn block W Wall Homestead
$3 100 [illegible] house Market st [illegible]
$8500 [illegible] elegant Queen Anne cottage on [illegible]
$4.00 [illegible] hard finished cottage [illegible] on Sixteenth street
$4400 Building and lot on Ninth street property rented part [illegible]
$4000—Two lots and cottage on [illegible] street
$3500 Desirable property in Couch's Addition
$2500—Quarter block on Grover street South Portland
$2100—Quarter block South Fourth street high and sightly
$1700—Lot house cistern and barn on Sheridan st
$1 00 Lot [illegible] finish on Market st
$1600 Lot 11½x104 [illegible] hard finished house [illegible] East Portland bargain
$4.00—House and lot 78x100 8 rooms North street East Portland
$3100—Lot and elegant 5-room cottage hot and cold water on [illegible]
$2500 Each Two lots and two cottages Sixth st [illegible]
$ 100 Each—Two lots and two dwellings in McMillan Addition
$ 450 to $1750 Choice lots in Holladay's Addition good terms
$ 600 Quarter block [illegible] house barn, etc Stephens Add [illegible] part cash
$1300 Each Two quarter blocks perfectly level all fenced [illegible] Stephens Add part cash
$650—Beautiful lot east front Stephens Addition part cash
$550 Each—Lots in Brooklyn
$300 and upward—Lots in Albina some on installments

Forty two large lots desirable location price $500 half cash balance easy cheap
COAL LANDS and several hundred thousand dollars worth of CHOICE BUSINESS PROPERTY for sale all good paying investments
Also several hundred feet of valuable River Frontage with 20 to 40 feet of water
A large list of ACRE property and FARM LANDS and other City property, improved and unimproved
Now is the time to invest Call on
G. W. DUSTIN,
1a Real Estate, No 3 Morrison st.

NEW TO-DAY.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. APPLY AT 136 North Eleventh street. 31m3*

AN INVOICE OF EASTER CARDS JUST RECEIVED at SANBORN, VAIL & CO'S 30m3

DR F A JONES 5½ MORRISON BET FRONT and First Diseases of women a specialty 15f tf*

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO 90 FIFTEENTH ST bet F and F Inquire at the Vienna, cor Second and Washington sts 24f*tf

WE ARE WITH YOU ALL THE year round —New York Restaurant

TAKE THE GIRL ALL THE CANDY she wants and remember STONE when buying

FOR SALE—FURNITURE IN AN ELEGANT 10 roomed house location central Apply Columbia Investment Co 147½ First st 28m*tf

FOR RENT—SEVERAL VERY DESIRABLE cottages in good neighborhoods Portland Trust Company of Oregon 60 Third st 29m*tf

PUREST CANDIES THE BEST AND all our own make SWETLAND 48 Morrison street

WANTED—TO PURCHASE COFFEE HOUSE in good thoroughfare Reply stating location and price to M [illegible] care Oregonian 30m3*

INVITE YOUR FRIEND
TO EARL'S [illegible] dinner with [illegible]

A YOUNG MAN WHO IS THOROUGHLY ACquainted with the city wants a situation to make himself generally useful in some business house has a stylish horse and a wagon suitable for light delivery Address [illegible] care Oregonian 1a2

WANTED A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family Apply at 154 Jackson street corner East Park References required 1a2

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP—ALL THE FURniture and pictures of a 7 roomed boarding house that now has 20 good paying boarders must be sold by Monday April [illegible] a fine opportunity for any one wanting a business of this kind Inquire at 165 North West Park street 1a3

ALL STATIONERY AND FANCY Goods at Brown Bro's 62 Morrison street are first class and 10 per cent less than any house in the city 1a2*

FOR RENT—FOUR NEAT FURNISHED ROOMS and kitchen on first floor handy to business part of city Inquire of J N ALLEN 6½ Washington street up stairs 1a2*

WANTED—BY A MARRIED COUPLE (NO children) furnished rooms convenient to business Portland or East Portland Address C N Y care Oregonian 1t

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS COMPLETE for housekeeping also sunny front rooms 143 Fifth street 1atf

FOR SALE LOTS 100x150 FEET IN THE Bartsch Park Addition East Portland for $600 $150 cash and remainder in monthly payments of $25, without interest For further information apply to DAVIS & DUNLAP Real Estate Agents 1 Morrison streets 1a*t

GREAT SALE OF SILKS OF EVERY GRADE all this week at MEIER & FRANK'S See their great display and note the wonderfully low prices 1t

FOR SALE—CHEAP—TWO DESIRABLE LOTS in Sellwood on account of owner leaving town 1a2 DAVIS & DUNLAP 1½ Morrison street

TO DRESSMAKERS—WE HAVE A WELL known Dressmaking Establishment with steady custom work to offer The first applicant is sure of a good chance and actual bargain $400 cash for all stock fixtures and good will Present owner leaves this state in a few days Apply to KRAMER & VOOS Room 5 Mulkey building 1a

MISS M KENNEDY WISHES TO INFORM her customers that she is going to San Francisco for two weeks 1t

1200 ACRES OF CHOICE TIMBER land for sale on the Columbia river about 50 miles from Portland timber consists of mottled yellow pine and over 2 000 000 feet of the best cedar good mill site and logging roads all made Apply to [illegible] GOODIN 100 Front st 1t

FOR SALE—FINE TWO STORY BARN ROOM for forty head of horses all conveniences cheap Inquire G W DUSTIN 3 Morrison street 1t

FOR RENT—FOR LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING Furnished rooms [illegible] bath [illegible] postoffice 241 Fifth st bet Salmon and Main 1a7

FOR RENT A COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS WITH full lot Inquire at store cor 19th and Q sts 1t

ARTISTIC WINDOW TRIMMER AND SALESman from New York desires position Highest references Address [illegible] Oregonian 1a

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK in small family German or Scandinavian preferred Apply Monday at 307 [illegible] 1t

20 ACRES ON SECTION LINE ROAD [illegible] miles from city price $800 RAYMOND & WAGNER, Fourth st bet [illegible] East Portland

JOB PRINTING OUTFIT ALMOST NEW IN voices $900 will sell for [illegible] with [illegible] press Apply to LEWIS & DRYDEN PRINTING CO Oregon [illegible] particulars

CHINA SHAVINGS [illegible] for dressing [illegible] hair [illegible] Sold by Child & Co druggists Second and Morrison

FOR RENT TWO LARGE HANDSOMELY furnished front rooms [illegible] First and Morrison [illegible] MRS [illegible] 1a7

WE HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF A first class [illegible] MISSES [illegible] Fourth [illegible]

FOR RENT A ROOM NEATLY [illegible] BAY windows [illegible] East Portland [illegible] 1a3

FOR SALE [illegible] LOTS WITH TWO HOUSES [illegible] and 8 rooms [illegible] reduction [illegible] East Portland [illegible] particulars inquire at 128 Hall st Portland 1t

STRAYED OR STOLEN MY BLACK AND TAN [illegible] reward for return [illegible] J W QUIMBY [illegible] Thirteenth [illegible] 1a tfsq

WANTED A MAN WHO [illegible] Apply [illegible] KIRKSHELDON 101 Front st 1t

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSE work Apply 110 [illegible] st bet 5th and 6th 1t

WANTED A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED house for two persons to [illegible] 1888 Address S Feuchtwanger care Neustadter Bros 30mtf

WOOD—IF YOU WANT GOOD DRY FIR oak or ash wood go to the [illegible] Wood Yard foot of [illegible] 18m*tf

FOR SALE A LODGING HOUSE OF 24 FURnished rooms [illegible] Third st corner [illegible]

ROOMS 500 FURNISHED & UNFURNISHED rooms to let [illegible] from 50 [illegible]

14c PER LB. BEST EASTERN SUGAR Cured Hams [illegible] Mar mala [illegible] 20 [illegible] per jar [illegible]

WANTED—A MUSICAL ASSISTANT FOR A [illegible] Apply to MRS [illegible] 10 Washington street 1

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE PIANOS [illegible] transferred [illegible] Storage Co 30 Ash street Telephon 65

3 FIVE-ACRE TRACTS NEAR MT Tabor [illegible] ranging from $[illegible] to $275 per acre [illegible] CRADON & AN[illegible] 106 First st

NOTICE TO BOARDERS ON APRIL 1 MRS [illegible] Washington [illegible] 01 44

FOR SALE [illegible] BOTTOM FIGURES [illegible] Portland [illegible] Washington [illegible]

OYSTER [illegible]

[illegible] Album $1000 [illegible] Album [illegible] $450 [illegible] Washington [illegible]

CABLE CARS AND BOOM [illegible] $1 00 [illegible] Room [illegible]

FOR [illegible] LOTS [illegible]
PATRICK WATKINS [illegible]

PROHIBITION COUNTY CONVENTION [illegible] County Convention [illegible] Hall S W cor First and Main streets Portland [illegible] at 10 o'clock A M [illegible]
3m3 [illegible] W BROWN Chairman [illegible]

GRAND CONCERT TO BE GIVEN AT [illegible] Programme [illegible] Violin [illegible] Mrs [illegible] first time in Portland [illegible] Messrs Lord Northrup Lee and Gilmore [illegible] Forever and Forever Mrs Reed [illegible] Charles [illegible] Mrs Smith [illegible] Breaking of the Day Mrs [illegible] Mendelssohn—The Maiden and the Flowers [illegible] Mrs Cridley Miss Grace Davey contralto Mrs Goodsell Mrs Reed [illegible] Edgar [illegible] Parker—Redemption Hymn (cantata) Mr [illegible] Chorus

TO INVESTORS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT [illegible] have the exclusive right to sell [illegible] acre tract of land known as the Dowell tract
MRS B F DOWELL
1t Attorney in fact for B F Dowell

FOR SALE.
A BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER SHOP with all necessary tools for running business Also house and lot The best stand in Washington county For further particulars apply to JOE BAILEY
1alm Greenville Oregon

FOR RENT.

A FINE STORE ROOM IN HULMAN'S BLOCK, Front and Taylor streets, 15½x42 feet For full information inquire of ROGGE & STORP cor Front and Taylor streets. 30m5*

SPECIAL SALE [illegible]

KID GLOVES[illegible]

Commencing To-morrow, MONDAY, [illegible] offer the following unusual inducements [illegible] Glove Department:

AT 55 CENTS a pair, a line of 4 button Embroider[illegible] Kid Gloves, dressed and undressed.

AT 95 CENTS a pair, a line of 4 [illegible] extra quality [illegible] Back Kid Gloves.

AT $1 50 a pair, a line of 4 butt[illegible] quality, Elegant Embroi[illegible] Gloves, new shades, two-toned.

THESE PRICES WILL HOLD GOOD DURING TH[illegible]

New Lisle, Silk and Taffeta

[illegible]

JUST IN.

S. Lipman [illegible]

[illegible]

OPENED THIS DAY.

Elegant Neckwear,

Neglige Shirts,

Fine Underwear.

[illegible]

OPENED TH[illegible]

Parasols, Ribbons, [illegible]

Flat Embroider[illegible]

Trimming [illegible]

Wraps [illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible]

WILLAMETTE IRON WORK[illegible]

Incorporated September 14, 1865.

Boilermakers and General Mac[illegible]

MANUFACTURERS OF

Building Fronts and Castings of Every Description, Marine an[illegible] Engines, Saw Mills, Quartz-Crushing and Amalgamating [illegible] Moore & Parker Turbine Water Wheels.

Prompt Attention to Repairing of Machinery a[illegible]

LARGEST STOCK OF PATTERNS NORTH OF SAN FRA[illegible]

Corner of North Front and E Streets, Portla[illegible]

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

PORTLAND
$20 000—Business property 8[illegible]x7[illegible] ft on Second st
1 000 Lot and [illegible] modern house F st near 20th
1 800—Lot and 1 5 room house [illegible] st near Meade
1 800—House [illegible] South [illegible] st
3 500—Lot and 2 houses on South Seventh st
6 500—House and 1 3 lots in southern part of the city fine view
7 000—Half block on F st bet 17th and 18th
2 500—Two lots on I st bet 20th and 21st
1 300—House and 42½x 00 feet on North 15th st
2 000—Sightly quarter block on South First st
1 400—Fine lot on [illegible] st near the Home
2 000 Quarter block on Gibbs and Multnomah sts
1 500—Two lots near Children's Home

EAST PORTLAND
$2000—House and lot [illegible]
1550—Fine quarter block on [illegible]
6 750—Quarter block and [illegible]
8500 each for 2 blocks on [illegible]
2 300—Quarter block on [illegible]
ALBINA
1200—Quarter block and [illegible]
800—Two fine lots near [illegible]
160—Six lots in Albina [illegible]
SUBURBAN
2200—7½ acres two miles [illegible] orchard, house, [illegible]
1600—5 acres west of Portland [illegible] and never-failing spring
1500—7½ acres, improved, [illegible]

DAVIS & DUNLAP, 1½ Morrison St., Portla[illegible]

Excursion

—TO THE—

Okanagon & Salmon Creek Mines!

SEE FOR YOURSELF,

FOUR HORSE STAGE COACHES will leave about April 9th and [illegible] Ten Days' Excursion Trip allowed [illegible] opportunity yet offered to visit the Big Bend country [illegible] and the celebrated Salmon Creek mines Good time guaranteed to everybody For further information apply to
MURPHY & BURNS Sprague W T
Round Trip Tickets $[illegible] Secure fares at ONCE and DON'T FAIL to embrace the chance offered 1m*

The Washington Co-operative Life Insurance Association

[illegible]

IS SECOND TO NONE.

[illegible] Five Hundred Thousand [illegible] upon the only true [illegible] at the end of life expectancy [illegible] and placed at the low [illegible] its success

Officers.

HON F R CALLIS President
BEN [illegible] Vice President
F F HERON Secretary
C HAY General Manager

East Side Real Estate

FOR SALE

8 ACRES [illegible] LAND ALL CLEAR AND IN CULtivation [illegible] from East Portland near [illegible]
$8500 [illegible] finest blocks in East Portland one-half cash balance on time
9 acres of river front extending back to the Milwaukie road 2 miles from East Portland price $5000
Several tracts with fine improvements in sightly locations [illegible] quarter blocks in East Portland desirable for residence
CURTIS LAMBERT & SARGENT
5m [illegible] First st bet I and J East Portland

GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA.

The Great Battle Painting!

Admission 50c Children 25c.

This magnificent exhibition is open from 10 A M to 10 P M On Sundays from 1 30 P M to 10 P M Third street between Ash and Pine

REMOVED.

AMES & DETRICK

Bags, Twine, Tents, etc.,

Have removed from No 111 to

No. 125 FRONT STREET,

1alm Portland, Oregon.

BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT.

$15,000—2-STORY BRICK AND FULL LOT on Front st. will net 8 per cent. in rents. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 36 Stark street.

Special Bargains in [illegible] Properties

$1850—Will buy a corner lot [illegible] Portland, with two [illegible] ing for $16 per month
$2500—Will buy a choice quarter [illegible] street, near [illegible]
$2600—Will buy the finest quarter [illegible] $1000 down, balance [illegible]
$3100—Will buy one of the finest [illegible] East Portland, situated [illegible]
$2100—Will buy a choice sightly [illegible] with a good [illegible] rooms and barn.
$2100—Will buy a comfortable [illegible] consisting of 2 acres, [illegible] under cultivation
$ 600—Will buy a fine little [illegible] acres under cultivation [illegible] place
$ 00—For a choice ten acre [illegible] nearly all under cultivation
$6300—Will buy a very fine [illegible] Hawthorn avenue [illegible] house near George [illegible] cultivation [illegible] of the most desirable [illegible] Mount Tabor
$1100—Will buy six acres [illegible]
$6000—Will buy one of the [illegible] Portland, situated [illegible]
For further particulars see [illegible] 1st door north of [illegible]

[illegible]

We offer for sale the following [illegible]

City, Suburban and Farm [illegible]
Handsome Residence [illegible] Quarter block, building [illegible] Lincoln sts.
Desirable Residence, facing [illegible]
Residence on Jefferson street [illegible] commanding view
40 acres adjoining [illegible]
30 acres, 5 miles from [illegible] wooded.
80 acres 12 miles from city [illegible]
600 acres in Benton [illegible] tracts [illegible] fenced and improved [illegible] and timber [illegible] party who will [illegible]
A number of desirable [illegible] ton and Clackamas [illegible] the views of all directions [illegible] Willamette valley [illegible]
HOWARD & FLO[illegible]
Real Estate Agents
No. 9 Alder St[illegible]

ORANGES! ORA[illegible]

JUST ARRIVE[illegible]

1 Car 153 bxs Riverside Seedling [illegible]
40 Washington Navel [illegible]
30 Mediterranean Sweet [illegible]
70 Lisbon Lemons [illegible]
1 Car 290 San Gabriel [illegible] Navels and [illegible]
1 car 307 " Pomona Orange [illegible]

This is an Exception[illegible] Fruit.

All of the above is direct from [illegible] and packed expressly for [illegible] For sale in lots to suit at [illegible]

F. H. P[illegible]

Corner Front and [illegible]

Wholesale Fruits [illegible]

FIRST [illegible]

IMPROVED QUARTER [illegible] will pay 8 per [illegible] 77m1w

The Oregonian

PORTLAND SUNDAY APRIL 1 1888

U S SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

Local Report

PORTLAND, March [illegible]

[illegible]

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

SAN FRANCISCO March 31—[illegible] for four hours beginning [illegible] Oregon and Washington territory [illegible] southerly winds except on the coast [illegible] they will be brisk [illegible]

PASSENGER LISTS

OVERLAND

[illegible] Oregon & California passed Medford [illegible] J C Stevenson [illegible] F H Barnes T F Wright A [illegible] Miss Anna Gray [illegible] Christmas [illegible] wife and son Isaac Kon [illegible] and wife W N Newhall R M [illegible] Joseph Knott [illegible] Grumple and wife [illegible] and eighteen immigrants

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

STRIKE THREATENED—Last evening [illegible] Weston, one of the managers of the [illegible] nearly neared the pressroom when [illegible] located on Alder and Front streets [illegible] newsboys assembled and as he started to [illegible] heard them threaten to quit [illegible] paper unless they could buy it for [illegible] Arriving at the pressroom he [illegible] arbitration committee of three, who had [illegible] laid their grievances before the [illegible] Weston received [illegible] the spokesman of whom a little [illegible] knickerbockers, blurted out [illegible] to sell your paper no more unless you give [illegible] us for five cents [illegible] at his companions who gave [illegible] locks This demand [illegible] and the boys reported to the [illegible] who howled at the [illegible] immediately hired several messengers [illegible] they made their [illegible] pressroom the strike ended and the [illegible] to the office [illegible] One of the arbitration committee [illegible] said [illegible] boys thought [illegible] stand in for [illegible] boys [illegible]

[illegible] HARRISON TO NIGHT [illegible] MASONIC HALL [illegible] evening Dr Charles [illegible] will make his first [illegible] in Portland [illegible] Dr Harrison [illegible] Mrs Dr Potts [illegible] world [illegible] Royal [illegible] because of [illegible] Dr Harrison [illegible] The Doctor [illegible] delivered a highly interesting [illegible] was [illegible]

[illegible] His Mother [illegible] Vice [illegible]

[illegible] Mr Wil[illegible] Wakefield [illegible]

[illegible] REV W [illegible] afternoon [illegible]

[illegible] CONCERT—A concert will be given [illegible] auditorium of [illegible] Third and Taylor [illegible] Mrs [illegible]

[illegible] KNIGHTS TEMPLAR [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] CELEBRATION [illegible]

PERSONAL

[illegible] admirable [illegible] permanently [illegible] Nearly forty years [illegible] in Cleveland [illegible] of this city [illegible] Mr Beeville has visited many parts of the world, and thirty-five years ago was in San Francisco postmaster, and was much grieved last evening when he heard of his death.

The Oregonian.
PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1888

U S SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT

Local Report

PORTLAND, March 31, 6 45 P M

Time	Bar.	Ther.	Hum.	Direc of wind	Velo of wind	Rain	Weather
[illegible]	[illegible]	44	58	Calm	0	11	Cl'dy
[illegible]	[illegible]	54	59	S	10	02	Cl'dy
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S	[illegible]	.51	Rain

Maximum temperature, 58 0. Minimum temperature [illegible]

River 11 A M, 4.5 feet.

	Mean	Departure from normal	Total excess or deficiency since 1st of present mo.	Total excess or deficiency since Jan 1, 1888
Temperature	52	[illegible] 3	—56	—271
Precipitation	.24	[illegible]	— 35	— 7 15

Total rainfall.

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Ther	Wind direction	Rain fall	State of Wthr
Portland	29.80	48	S	.71	Rain
[illegible]	[illegible]	46	S	22	Rain
[illegible]	[illegible]	50	S	02	Rain
[illegible]	[illegible]	54	N	0	Fair
[illegible]	[illegible]	54	SW	01	Cl'dy
[illegible]	[illegible]	42	SW	01	Cl'dy
[illegible]	[illegible]	54	SW	01	Rain
Walla Walla	[illegible]	48	SW	54	Rain
[illegible]	[illegible]	58	SE	.06	Cl'dy

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31 —Indications for the twenty-four hours beginning 4 A M April 1, for Oregon and Washington territory Rain, fresh to brisk winds, except on the immediate coast, where they will be brisk to high cooler

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND

Oregon & California passed Medford F S. [illegible] T G Eliot, C Denning, [illegible] T E Wright A Vicious, A P [illegible] Kon and wife, L A Coggswell, [illegible] Miss Anna Gray, C G Christmas, [illegible] wife and son, Isaac Korn and wife C Pohl [illegible] W N Newhall, R Mesmar and [illegible] and wife, J W [illegible] and eighteen immigrants.

HEARD ABOUT PORTLAND.

A STRIKE THREATENED.—Last evening, as Mr. [illegible] Weston, one of the managers of the Sunday [illegible], entered the pressroom where the paper is [illegible], on Alder and Front streets, he found fifty [illegible] assembled, and as he started to ascend [illegible] boys heard them threaten to quit selling the paper unless they could buy it for 5 cents in [illegible]. Arriving at the pressroom he found an [illegible] arbitration committee of three, who had previously laid their grievances before the route agent [illegible]. Mr. Weston received the deputation, the spokesman of whom, a little fellow in [illegible], blurted out, "Say, mister We's [illegible], an' we's come to tell you that we ain't [illegible] your paper no more unless you give [illegible] for five cents." Having said this he [illegible] his companions, who gave him encouraging looks. This demand for higher profits [illegible], and the boys reported to their comrades, who howled at the Mercury Mr Weston immediately hired several messenger boys, and the moment they made their appearance at the [illegible] the strike ended and the regular boys [illegible] to the office to invest their money in papers. One of the arbitration committee subsequently said "I hold nothin' to do with the strike [illegible] boys thought we was not making enough money at six cents, and we thought we [illegible] for a raise, but when we saw those messenger boys a-sellin' we had to cave"

DR HARRISON TO-NIGHT IN MASONIC HALL.—This evening, J Charles Harrison, M D of New York, will make his first appearance before an audience in Portland. His lecture will be to me[illegible] and will be illustrated by skeletons, charts, oil paintings and manikins. Dr Harrison has accompanied Mrs. Dr. Potts in her memorable trip around the world. He has visited almost every country on the globe and has been nominated as a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of England. This honor, it is proposed to confer on him because of his travels and his scholarly research. Dr. Harrison's lecture this evening will be free Of him the Boston Herald of October [illegible] says, "Dr J Charles Harrison of New York, delivered a highly interesting lecture to [illegible] at Tremont temple last evening The lecture was amply illustrated The doctor is a fluent and interesting speaker, and couches his language in terms that make him understood by every hearer. The doctor showed a thorough knowledge of his subject."

LONG TIME GETTING HIS MEDAL.—Yesterday morning Capt. U Sebree, lighthouse inspector delivered to Russian Vice Consul Gustaf Wilson a silver medal, appropriately inscribed, which was forwarded in the afternoon to Axel Wiklund who now lives in Finland. Wiklund was one of the crew of the lifeboat of the light house tender Shubrick, who, under Captain Richardson, on October 7, 1884 at the Columbia river bar, saved Eli Christopherson from drowning. After much delay and a great deal of correspondence Mr. Wilson succeeded in locating Wiklund in Finland No subject of the czar is allowed to wear a foreign decoration without having first obtained the consent of the government. Consequently Wiklund's medal was forwarded to the foreign office at St. Petersburg whence it will be sent to Wiklund.

THE BOYS WERE THERE.—People who happened to be in the vicinity of Second and Morrison streets at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon had an opportunity of seeing a larger assemblage of small boys than they are likely to behold for some time, unless equally favorable inducements are offered for another gathering. There were nearly 600 little fellows, and each one had the advertisement of Kohn & Lippitt, which they had cut from Friday's Oregonian. This entitled them to a straw baseball bat. They were ranged two abreast in a line 30 feet long. At 2 o'clock the east door of the store was thrown open and every boy who presented the "ad" received a bat and was made happy. The stock was not sufficient to go around and Mr. Kohn gave a ticket to those who were not supplied, upon presentation of which, next Saturday they will receive bats.

EASTER CONCERT.—A concert will be given in the auditorium of Taylor street M E. church, corner of Third and Taylor, next Tuesday evening April 3. A fine programme has been prepared, including an alto solo by Mrs. Walter Reed and a chorus of sixteen voices, entitled "Redemption Hymn," arranged by J B Thompson. The programme, which may be found in another column will include the names of Mrs Goodsell Mrs [illegible], Mr. Gridley, Miss Davy Miss Dalton, Messrs. Coomes, Ford, Lee, Dobbins Hoyt, Norton, Gilmore and other local talent, which promises a successful evening. Admission 50 cents

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.—Oregon Commandery, No 1, Knights Templar have elected the following officers for the ensuing Masonic year R E Lippitt, eminent commander D Mackay generalissimo; Seth L Pope, captain-general E D White, senior warden, R W Taylor, junior warden A [illegible], treasurer B G Whitehouse recorder, [illegible], warder, D Loring, swordbearer [illegible], [illegible] standardbearer A J Wood [illegible], [illegible] Crawford, organist J W Hill first [illegible], E H Miller, second guard S F Gill, third guard.

THE BASEBALL FEVER.—From this time forth every vacant lot and street corner will be monopolized by the small boy with bat in hand judging by the wholesale distribution made at Kohn & Lippitt's on Saturday The scene reminded a spectator of the newsies dinner New Year's day [illegible]. Some boys knew a trick or two and [illegible] off two or three bats and this had the [illegible] of discomfiting the late comers who were [illegible] with tickets entitling them to a bat [illegible] next. About 900 bats were given as a [illegible].

GIFTS TO THE LIBRARY.—Presented to the Library Association of Portland by Bishop Morris for the Episcopal Library Spirit of Missions, [illegible] 1886, vol 52, 1887 catalogues of St Helen's Hall [illegible], "Convocation Journals of Oregon and Washington territory vol 1 1863–18[illegible], vol 2, 1 [illegible] presented by Rev James R W Sellwood [illegible] by H. M. Westervelt Goodwin's Improved Book-keeping and Business Manual

LARGE REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.—Yesterday a deed was recorded transferring fifty two acres southeast of East Portland from Meier & Frank to [illegible] composed of Jos. Burkhard H D McGuire and L P Chemin. The consideration was $30,000. The tract is the sightliest part of the Clinton Kelly donation land claim. It is understood that the property will soon be placed on the market in small parcels.

KINDERGARTEN CELEBRATION.—A kindergarten celebration will be held on the anniversary of the birthday of Froebel, April 20, at the Unitarian church, for the benefit of the Free kindergarten [illegible]. The entertainment will consist of songs by the [illegible], an appropriate address and music by the best talent in the city

PERSONAL

J. T. Berdick, of Jackson county M. T Walters, of [illegible], and John F Miller of Klamath, are at the [illegible]. They are delegates to the democratic convention, and are en route to Pendleton

Mr. Virgil Andrews, who sustained such [illegible] injuries by an accident in East Portland two weeks ago, is still confined to his bed at St. Vincent's hospital. He is much improved, and is on the road to recovery.

It is stated that Prof. C Krumbein intends leaving the city in May to return to his home in London. During his short sojourn here he has by his [illegible] admirable productions, gained the favor of [illegible], and many will regret that he cannot remain here permanently.

D. C. Scoville, of Cleveland, Ohio, is at the Esmond. Nearly forty years ago he attended a [illegible] in Cleveland over which the late Judge [illegible], of this city, presided. Since that [illegible] visited many parts of the [illegible] five years ago was in San Francisco [illegible] and met his old [illegible] last evening.

DECOYED INTO "SERVICE."

Queer Proceedings to Get a Man Into This Country.

He Claims He was Arrested on a Criminal Charge, in Order That Papers Might be Served on Him.

Judge Shattuck yesterday temporarily disposed of a case which has assumed a queer phase. It is the suit of C B Bartel vs Nicholas Matthias, wherein plaintiff asks for judgment for $1,900 alleged to be due him for his services as custodian of certain property in East Portland and for money furnished. Judge Shattuck held that the service of papers on the defendant in the suit mentioned was illegal and void and ordered it quashed

J W Whalley who appeared for Matthias made a very strong argument charging that his client had been fraudulently, even rascally served with papers, after being decoyed to this city. He added that Sheriff Jordan of this county, being unable to find Matthias who lived at The Dalles his deputy A. W Witherell wrote to Sheriff Herbert of Wasco county requesting him, as a personal favor to induce Matthias to come to this city in order that service could be had on him. Subsequently a Chinaman, named Charley Long filed complaint in Justice Bushwiler's court, charging Matthias with assault with a dangerous weapon Deputy Sheriff Fitzsimmons armed with a warrant went to The Dalles arrested Matthias who is 60 years old threw him in jail over night and brought him to the city next day when the papers in the civil suit were served on him When the criminal case was called for trial there was no appearance of Charley Long and Matthias was discharged from custody Summing up Mr Whalley denounced the proceedings as a put up job to get his client within the jurisdiction of the court of Multnomah county in order to serve papers on him

Then Mr Whalley read several affidavits in support of what he had said. Those of Deputy District Attorney N D Simon who appeared for the state in the criminal charge against Matthias Deputy Sheriff Fitzsimmons and C B Bartel denied implication in a conspiracy to decoy Matthias to Portland

That of Matthias was of a more interesting nature He set forth that he was in The Dalles the day he was charged with having assaulted Charley Long in Portland and denied that he told Fitzsimmons that the case was an old one and he thought it had been dismissed He continued And in reply to the affidavit of A W Witherell deputy sheriff I say that my attorneys in this case now have in their possession a letter obtained from the sheriff of Wasco county, which I am informed and verily believe, to be in the handwriting of the said Witherell dated February 27 1888 written upon a sheet of letter paper having printed thereon the words

> OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF OF MULTNOMAH CO }
> PORTLAND OR —, 188 }
>
> George Herbert, Esq, Sheriff of Wasco County, The Dalles, Or Dear Sir —I have in my possession some papers to serve on N Matthias, who lives in your city and I suppose is well known to you, and I want very much to get service on him in this county (now I want you to help me in this matter if you will as a personal favor) and I think you can do it in this way We have attached all the money he has in bank in this city and I think if you would say to him in a confidential way as a friend that you know that we are about to do so, and if he wants to prevent it he had better come down here at once I think he would do so and if he does then telegraph me the train he is on If you succeed in this you will confer a favor to me (Mum is the word) Yours truly
>
> THOS A JORDAN Sheriff,
> By A W WITHERELL Deputy

Matthias's affidavit concludes with a charge that his arrest was groundless and that it was the result of a conspiracy to bring him to Portland by force

Deputy Sheriff Witherell in his affidavit alleged that neither Bartel nor Strode & Beach his attorneys had anything to do with the service of the papers in the case or were aware of the defendant's presence in the city at the time He further pleaded ignorance of the warrant for Matthias's arrest on the criminal charge and added that he knew nothing of the matter until Matthias was brought to this city He averred that the only directions given him regarding the service upon Matthias were that he would probably be in the city to pay his taxes when he could be served

SENTENCED TO STATE'S PRISON.

Pearl Page Gets One Year and Harding Five—Will the Governor Pardon?

Ordinarily the imposing of sentence on convicted robbers is not of sufficient importance to interest a crowd but a different state of affairs existed in the cases of C M Harding and Mrs Rose Bryan, alias Pearl Page when they were brought into the criminal court yesterday afternoon The court-room was well filled and nothing but idle curiosity caused the people who were in it to assemble. The presence of Governor Pennoyer was the topic of conversation and it was regarded as a favorable omen for Mrs Bryan

Judge Stearns arrived at 1 15 and went to his chambers where he was joined by Governor Pennoyer They remained closeted for about fifteen minutes His excellency said he would feel more at liberty to take steps toward pardoning Pearl Page if Judge Stearns would add his name to the petition for her pardon Judge Stearns replied that he could not consistently do this but nevertheless he would interpose no objection to a pardon Governor Pennoyer then left and Judge Stearns came on the bench and opened court

Harding seemed a trifle pale and nervous and though he tried to appear indifferent anyone could see that it was affecting him Mrs Bryan was more composed and seemed to derive hope from her prospect for a pardon She was accompanied by Mrs [illegible] Mowry and Charles Alper

Harding obeyed the order to stand up rather briskly and said he had nothing to say why sentence should not be pronounced When the court said five years in the penitentiary he turned pale sat down with a defiant look and tried to gain comfort by staring indifferently at those about him

Mrs Bryan said she had nothing to say whereupon Judge Stearns remarked The jury having recommended you to the mercy of the court I will give you the lowest penalty one year in the penitentiary She [illegible] with a sigh apparently glad that the [illegible] act of the [illegible] had been played

A request for a formal stay of execution to allow the presentation of petitions to Gov Pennoyer for a pardon for Pearl Page was [illegible] by Judge Stearns who intimated that judgment would not be carried into effect at once

Harding and his accomplice were then taken to their cells The latter was greatly agitated and said he did not know whether to hope for a pardon or not

Immediately after the adjournment of court Charles Alpers called on Gov Pennoyer and presented eight documents praying for a pardon for Mrs Bryan Gov Pennoyer gave no decisive answer and his decision will probably not be made until to-morrow Mr [illegible] and Mrs Mowry and Mr Alpers left for Salem yesterday afternoon

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Sons real estate agents

The east side continues to lead the center of attraction [illegible] summated there than on the west side by a very large majority Of the amounts shown in our table distribution of deeds that under the head of Country and Suburban is mainly made up of properties lying adjacent to East Portland add to these the amount shown for East Portland and Albina Then add together the amounts shown under the heading of City proper and Caruthers and the result will show that east side dealings have those of the west side very much in the shade

The transactions of the corresponding weeks to the past one were

	Deeds	Amount
1886	33	$ 13,751 00
1887	53	64,530 50
1888	73	106 045 50

The reorganization of the board of immigration upon the plan now promulgated is deserving of confidence, and should receive very large support both in Portland and throughout the state. Its operations when a state board, under the management of its then secretary, made itself obnoxious to the people of the state by reason of the secretary's insane attempt to crush real estate business unless done through him. The real estate men were not crushed, but the secretary after a time found "his occupation gone." And now the most enterprising of our real estate men are coming forward and willingly contributing their mite to aid the board of immigration to carry on a good work—that of advertising the great and undisputed resources of Oregon The business of the immigration board will be to furnish the fullest and most complete information with regard to Oregon, its resources, and the opportunities it offers to industry and enterprise It proposes to induce the coming of the right class of immigrants, and it expects the real estate men throughout the state to aid it in locating the immigrant Real estate men as a class are not rich, but they should join the wealthy men who are subscribing to the fund required, by contributing also to the best of their ability It is an advance movement with the right ring of public spirit and "get up and git" All who desire the advancement of Portland and Oregon will help along the good work The following table shows for the past week

	Deeds	Amount
Country and suburban	31	$ 49,906 00
City proper and westward	3	2 502 00
Couch and northward	1	7 187 50
Caruthers and southward	3	4 300 00
East Portland	20	32,475 00
Albina	12	8,775 00
Cemetery	0	
Total deeds of transfer	73	$106,045 50
Mortgages	29	55,197 30
Releases	15	10 590 41

Deeds Recorded March 31

A D Charlton to H I Hall lot 4, blk 1, Paradise Springs March 24 $200

J S Goldsmith to Alido Meinhoff, lots 9, 10 blk 6, South's L P March 1 $200

H C Wortman and wife to M L Nicholas lot 13 blk 21 Albina, March 20 $250

Quitclaim—Isabella F Atkinson to Seth L. Pope, lots 1, 8, blk 145 Feb 3 1879 $1

Seth L Pope to J L Atkinson lots 1 8, blk 145, Feb 4 1879 $1

Isaac Hill and wife to Wm A Smith, 10 acres, S 4, 1 N, 1 E March 30 $1000

Delia Hincer and husband to A Bartsch, south [illegible] lot 1 blk 64 north 15 ft lot 2 blk 64, Caruthers, March 26 $1950

H A Hogue and wife to B J Lande, lot 4, blk 79, [illegible], March 30 $1000

E O Magoon and wife to C H Hill, west 65 ft lot 6 blk [illegible] Evans, Albina, March 13, $600.

Isaac N Solis to same, lots 9, 10, blk 4 R H [illegible] shops Albina March 15 $1025

Sheriff to A N King, 100x100 ft north line G st, 100 ft west of North 20th, March 14 $8500

Same to James N Powell, 14,400 sq ft G Tibbetts D L C, March 13 $450

Thos Byrne and wife to W G Cole lots 1, 2, 3 4 blk 2, Byrne's add [illegible] P, March 31 $1000

Same to W H Jones, lots 5, 7, 8, blk 1, Byrne's add E P March [illegible] $1000

Sellwood Real Estate Co. [illegible] W Robertson, lots 18, blk 25, Sellwood, Jan 30, $250

Sig Frank and wife to Joseph Burkhard, 52 1 20 acres, Clinton Kelly's D L C, March 28, $30,000

Geo P Lent and wife to G Good, lot 17, blk 7, Wilson's March 30 $37 50

A D Charlton to Susanna Woods, lot 11, blk 6, Paradise Springs, March 27 $200

Wm H. Burdick and wife to I Hughes et al, lots 5 6 blk 5, Tibbetts's, E P March 31 $400

H B Oatman and wife to M Meyer, lot 6, blk 8, [illegible] E P March 31, $200.

J M. Pittenger and wife to W F Sheridan, lots 1, 2, 3, Pittenger's, Albina, March 31, $4000

John Barry to J O Muck, lot 3, blk 2 Prettyman's sub, March 31, $400

THE PENDLETON CONVENTION.

From a Democrat Concerning the Multnomah Delegation to the Convention.

PORTLAND March 31

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

The Salem Vedette has the following

> It may be well at this time to caution the Multnomah delegation to the state democratic convention, and to suggest to the convention that it will be folly to nominate any one from Multnomah county who has a well defined suspicion over him of always selling out the democratic party to the republicans or who has been guilty of using the party to serve personal ends A stop might as well be put to this sort of treachery first as last

The delegates from the valley counties must understand that the Multnomah delegation is not in the hands of any one that makes it a business to sell out the democratic party

The democratic party in Multnomah county has been cursed long enough by that class of self seeking politicians, and it is not going to Pendleton in the interest of any such one but it is going there to fight that element in the party and to help nominate a strong and acceptable ticket for the whole state Multnomah democrats are not surprised that the Vedette misunderstands the position of the Multnomah delegation

The rumor has been industriously circulated through the length and breadth of the state that the aspirant for the congressional nomination from Multnomah county is the strongest man to put up against the republican candidate presumably because he can trade off in return the democratic county ticket with his bosom friend the chairman of the republican state committee It is hardly necessary to say that the Multnomah county delegation to Pendleton are not going to be a party to this thing The fear is that the valley delegations may be misled by the false impression created there by absurd rumors of the strength of the Multnomah aspirant for the congressional nomination at Pendleton next Tuesday and lest they be so deceived it is most opportune now to caution them that they must not by their votes or assistance help to impose such a man on the party Let them rest assured that the Multnomah delegation is going to Pendleton intent upon putting up a ticket that will not only satisfy the rest of the state but be also strong enough to carry the state without a dicker or trade

A DEMOCRAT.

NEW INCORPORATIONS

Articles incorporating the North Pacific Industrial Association were filed with the county clerk yesterday by W S Ladd Frank Dekum Amos N King Donald Macleay and Geo L Markle Jr Capital $100 000 The objects of this association were outlined in Thursday's OREGONIAN

J B Chapman, J T Hamilton and John Kenworthy filed articles incorporating the Pioneer M E church of St Johns The estimated value of property and money held by the church is $[illegible]00

Articles incorporating the North Pacific History Company were filed by J A McMillen Ashley Bancroft P P Castleman J M Burrell, J Vaughan and J G Chapman Capital $[illegible]000 Object to publish two volumes of history pertaining to Oregon Washington Idaho Western Montana Alaska and British Columbia

LOCAL NOTES

March went out like a lion

H [illegible] was admitted [illegible] by Judge Stearns yesterday

Henry Laws a Britisher, yesterday filed with the county clerk his declaration of intention of becoming a citizen

Harold [illegible] has been appointed special agent of the United States Protective Bureau of San Francisco [illegible]

[illegible] of Haverly's Minstrels at the New Park tonight Reserved seats at the theatre box office from [illegible] M

Geo Duda convicted of robbing J [illegible] of $64 was sentenced to the penitentiary for two years by Judge Stearns yesterday

The grand jury has found not a true bill in the case of Lee Shung Loon and [illegible] other Chinese charged with attempting to kill [illegible]

Marriage licenses were granted yesterday for [illegible] and Mat[illegible] M [illegible] S S [illegible] Funneme [illegible] Ernest Bartram [illegible] Welar

Mr [illegible] was brought here from Eugene [illegible] lodged in the county jail [illegible] charged with selling liquor without paying [illegible] tax [illegible] by law

[illegible] carried off the babe of Mr [illegible] assaulted J H [illegible] was fined $2 [illegible]

THE STAGE

NEW PARK THEATRE —The fine business to which Haverly's minstrels have played the last three nights is sufficient evidence of the merit of their performance They certainly give the most unusual minstrel performance ever seen in Portland The songs are all good, jokes, in the main, new and funny and the special acts notably Hill [illegible] and Howe and Doyle's dual clog, are of a very high order They give their final performance to-night

SHRUBBERY AT AUCTION —Mr Louis Flunder has instructed Messrs Gilman & Co to sell by public auction at his florist garden No 227 Washington street, on Wednesday April 4 at 11 o'clock a very choice lot of shrubbery from three to five years old ready for immediate delivery comprising an assortment of about 250 plants of elm shade trees Swedish junipers Common junipers Irish junipers, Louisiana cypress roses box wood and privet for edgings etc These plants are large and thrifty and buyers will do well to attend this sale

The Hood street M E Sabbath school near Meade street will render the Easter programme this afternoon at half past 3 All invited

Wanted—Messenger boys at the A D T Co's office

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer It never fails to cure. S G. Skidmore & Co.

Wanted—Messenger boys at the A. D. T. Co.'s office.

IT WENT OUT LIKE A LION.

Some Facts and Fancies About the Month of March.

The Third Month in General, and How it Behaves in Oregon in Particular—This Year Not Far from the Average.

Ah, passing few are they who speak
  Wild, stormy month! in praise of thee
Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak,
  Thou art a welcome month to me

* * * * * * *

And in thy reign of blast and storm,
  Smiles many a long, bright, sunny day
When the changed winds are soft and warm
  And heaven puts on the blue of May

* * * * * * *

Thou bringst the hope of those calm skies
  And that soft time of sunny showers
When the wide bloom, on earth that lies,
  Seems of a brighter world than ours

—W C Bryant.

March according to the old calendars and the sayings of ancient weather wiseacres, has passed into tradition as the "lion and lamb" month As far back as the memory of man runneth March has been associated with bleak and bare landscapes with raving, icy winds and with loud boisterous and fickle weather

Snow hail, sleet rain, clouds and sunshine are inharmoniously mingled in this stormiest and brightest month of the year An average Oregon March generally fulfills the overflowing measure of the conine and sheep like requirements Usually a Webfoot March comes stalking in amidst a wild riotous tumult of the elements There is no mistake of the lion's nature in the mingled storms and fugitive calms which invest the coming in of the third month Toward the close of March there is a very marked relaxation in the rigor the temperature rises the weather assumes a less fitful and spiteful character the sunshine and clouds alternate with more regularity while a balmy April like touch pervades the air However there are exceptions to any general rule Old Webfooters can remember any number of these exceptions—where March has assumed a harsh stern aspect for its thirty one days, where the lion has been swallowed up by the lamb There have been Oregon Marches which in point of rigor and other disagreeable features have proved worse than any month of the preceding winter Again, during other seasons the lion attributes of the month have vanished before the magical breath of advancing spring, and the traditional March has become a veritable rosy April—with her fleeting shadows her coy and winning smiles her softly falling tears and her fragrant flowers

March of this year of our Lord has been a fair average specimen of the usually boisterous and changeful month During the past thirty-one days the predominant attributes of the two—carnivorous and herb eating—quadrupeds have been about equally blended We have experienced the usual medley of the weather—brief slight dashes of snow a dash of sleet cold rain sandwiched between hours and even days of soft sunshine and intervals when the "fragrant south wind" and warm showers have visited the land Then too there have been cold nights with "meager and nipping air" as the gloomy Dane remarked when Jack Frost went stealthily abroad and left behind his footprints over the valleys and along the hills and playfully touched with his icy wand young and rash buds and peeping foliage

But March has come, and been silently garnered along with all the old and musty things in the great storehouse of the past The husbandman has ploughed and scattered the seeds of the future harvest the orchardist has pruned and grafted and transplanted the tree and the fruitful vine and all have prospered To-day the April sun may shine from propitious skies and nature is full of promise of coming crops of bending fruit trees of loaded vines of yielding gardens and of the full glory of leaf and flower Even the oldest inhabitant and the chronic weather pessimist have been left but little [illegible] to put forth a complaint March lies sleeping with the dead departed past his leaden [illegible] and rude breath of frost too are gone Bright and joyous April has stepped with rosy feet across the threshold of the new month But the rugged month has not yielded to his soft and tearful sister without a struggle His expiring throes were given in fitful and blustery gusts of wind and many drops of chilling rain

Friday night and the most of yesterday had the true lion characteristics—though now a dead lion Readers of Dickens's Martin Chuzzlewit were forcibly reminded Friday night of the opening chapter of that familiar novel We did not have the immaculate and saintly Pecksniff coming in at the back door of his house with both arms filled with packages nor yet the great masses of dead and withered leaves which were twisted and scattered so fantastically about as told in the story but we did have the same sort of wind that Dickens describes in his inimical style How it shot in fitful gusts down the streets how it twisted and turned sharp corners paused in its course, died away rose again and went on its roaring way how it wildly tossed the leafless branches of the trees and mournfully sighed and sung through the pine and cedar boughs how it raved and shrieked around gables eaves and chimneys banged loose shutters rattled doors played hide and seek about back yards and in dark lonesome alleys how it harshly whistled around the ears of the late pedestrian and howled like lost spirits about lofty church steeples and played other innumerable fantastic shindies was a caution Sweeping down like an atmospheric avalanche from the hills to the south and west this wild March wind whirled through and over the sleeping city cutting many high old tricks and not forgetting to pay an ancient call at the ruin of the Villard hotel, where it moaned and wailed for a time through the open doorways and windows And so after having rattled banged roared and whistled this rash March wind passed down the broad course of the Willamette thence over the broader bosom of the lordly Columbia and far on and away and finally escaped to the dark sea where it was lost

Belated pedestrians out in the boisterous wind more closely muffled themselves in cloaks and great coats and hurrying on muttered "Whew! What a wild March night" And so it is that the rude piping of the old month has expired without a drop of [illegible] of regret on his frosty bier while the harsh winds play the melancholy notes of the requiem

BRIEF MENTION

Advertise in Oregon

Don't kick the hat

[illegible] ill [illegible]

[illegible] at Sanborn Vail & Co

Yesterday was a genuine March day

The [illegible] Sunday bill at the [illegible] Co early for a front seat

The National Cash Register Company gives you absolute protection

Crossman's suits hats and furnishing goods meet with great favor 111 First

THE OREGONIAN presents its compliments to its readers and thanks for liberal patronage

Traveling men provide yourselves with A No 1 [illegible] while on the road by sending your order to [illegible] Mayer [illegible] Morrison street Portland

Hundreds have the Decker Bros pianos and pronounce them equal to the best Kohler & Chase 91 Morrison carry these and other musical goods, etc Pianos and organs on installment plan

RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a recent meeting of the Ministerial Association of Portland

WHEREAS, The Library Association of Portland tendered to ministers of our city the free use of all its valuable privileges

Resolved (1), That the members of this Ministerial Association convey to the Library Association their grateful acknowledgment for this generous and most estimable service

Resolved (2) That the secretary forward a copy of these resolutions to the proper officer of the Library Association

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country made exclusively from roots and barks and containing no alcohol Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury with none of their evil qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther L Moore Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

Wanted—Messenger boys at the A. D T Co's office.

A. ROBERTS

Full of Business.

NEW

Spring Suits

Foreign Goods, Scotch Tweeds, Cheviots, Fine Black and White Pinhead Checks and Stripes, cut, made and trimmed equal to custom.

Look at the Young Men's

Spring Dresses

We offer at $18! Handsome made, elegant goods, silk-faced, silk sleeve linings. Regular price $22.50.

—OUR—

[illegible]

At $12, $15, $18 and $20 are Fine Goods at Low Prices.

Remember, we offer Bargains in our

Boys and Children's Dept.

Handsome well-made Suits, all wool, at $5 to $8.

A. ROBERTS,

The Leading Clothier,
Merchant Tailor and Hatter
of the Northwest.
135 FIRST ST, COR. ALDER

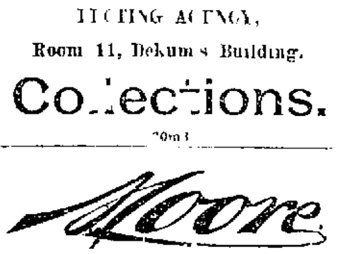
NOTICE TO

CONTRACTORS!

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY }
CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT }
TACOMA W T March [illegible] 1888 }

Sealed proposals will be received until April 5 1888 by the undersigned for the outside cement work required on the general office building of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company now being erected at Tacoma W T Detailed plans may be seen and specifications and form of proposal obtained at the office of the undersigned in Tacoma W T

H. S. HUSON,
Principal Assistant Engineer



MITCHELL & LEWIS CO.,
DEALERS IN
Buggies, Phaetons & Carriages,
Elegant Light Road Wagons and Speeding Buggies a Specialty
CALL AND EXAMINE THE STOCK
188 to 194 Front St

Collections.

Our success in this line has been remarkable. Would like to take on a few more good firms All references and security furnished

PORTLAND REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTING AGENCY,
Room 11, Dekum's Building.

Collections.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
SUCCESSOR TO
Abell & Son
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abell's old Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

PLUMMER & BYERLEY,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner First and Main Streets,

HAVE RE-ENGAGED THE SERVICES OF G Herbert Ray who passed his examinations in pharmacy at Philadelphia at the head of a class of 300 students They have four first-class men employed never less than two being on duty at any hour day and night Not only is their prescription department faultless but they carry in addition to the drug trade full lines of Paints Oils Glass and Varnishes

---

PROPOSALS INVITED.

THE BOARD OF PUBLIC BUILDING COMMISSIONERS hereby invite sealed proposals for furnishing and placing in position the elevator in the Capitol Bids must be accompanied by plans and specifications. Information to be obtained from W D Pugh, architect Salem The right to reject any and all bids reserved Bids opened at 2 o'clock P M Tuesday, April 3, 1888.

SYLVESTER PENNOYER,
GEO. W McBRIDE,
G. W WEBB,
Board of Commissioners.

15mtd
WM. A. MUNLEY, Clerk of Board.

Meier & Frank's

Great Sale
—OF—
SILKS.

ALL THIS WEEK.

Embracing EVERY GRADE in our most complete department.

The following Price List for this sale only.

SEE OUR GREAT DISPLAY!

Read Carefully.

BLACK SILKS:

(American) Coronet brand American Silks every yard warranted for appearance and wear We are sole agents for this reliable silk. Sold guaranteed this week

Quality 1 for $1 00 per yard
2 for 1 15
3 for 1 25
4 for 1 40
5 for 1 50
6 for 1 75
7 for 1 90

ALL SOLD GUARANTEED

BLACK SILKS:

(French) Jauberts Velvet, Satin finished every yard warranted

Our $2 25 grade for $1.75 per yard
2.50 grade for 1 90
3.00 grade for 2.45

COLORED SILKS:

22 inch Gr Gr American Pure Silk, every shade

Our $1 20 grade for 95c per yard. Warranted for wear

Our $1 60 grade Satin Rhadames for $1 25 per yard.

23-inch All Silk French Surahs for 75c, All shades street and evening

21 inch All Silk Surahs, extra quality, Street Shades 95c, Evening Tints $1.

FAILLE FRANCAISE—Elegant soft texture, "Pure" Silk, and all guaranteed for wear Every leading shade for street and evening

Our $1 50 grade this week for $1 15 yd
Our $1 75 grade this week for $1 40
Our $2 00 grade this week for $1 75

Black Rhadames, Black Radzimers, Mascottes, Jersey Silks, Pekins, Moires, Fancies, Tailor Lining Silks, Satins, great collection of shades, Pompadours, etc., etc., etc. All at a great cut in prices for this week, and the largest stock west of New York to select from

MEIER & FRANK

First, Second and Taylor Sts.

Kohn & Lippitt

COR. 2ND & MORRISON STS.

OF COURSE.

Most people like to dress well, but the great trouble about people dressing well is their bank account being small, or their salary too limited to allow them to dress well, but this is a great mistake. People can dress well, no matter how limited their salary. Our idea is this

Your Clothes Must Fit!

No matter about the quality. Now, for instance,

TO-DAY

We place on sale a choice lot of Men's Sack Suits at

$9.50 each.

In which we guarantee a perfect fit They are choice patterns of very desirable styles, good weight Cassimeres and Tweeds, and we know this, that they are a big bargain, and as our lot is limited, those in need had better call early. Don't think, because the price is $9 50, that these suits are shoddy or no good, for they are GOOD WOOLEN CASSIMERES and worth more than the price asked for them

OUR LINES OF FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, etc, are complete with Latest Spring Novelties, and it will pay you to call and see us.

KOHN & LIPPITT
CLOTHIERS HATTERS
Cor 2nd & MORRISON STS

THIEL'S DETECTIVE SERVICE.
Established 1873
G. H THIEL, Proprietor
General Detective Business Transacted for Corporations and Individuals
ST LOUIS—706 and 702 Olive street.
NEW YORK—82 and 84 Nassau street.
ST PAUL—German American Bank Building.
DENVER—Tabor Block
PORTLAND—Office Rooms 11, 12, 13, 14, Labbe blk

3m1m M. C. SULLIVAN, Manager.

A. Z. STEINBACH & CO.

Clothiers and Hatters.

The Leading Spring Stock

ECLIPSING ALL OTHERS IN
QUALITY, QUANTITY and PRICES

We are prepared to show you startling

BARGAINS

IN MEN'S BOYS AND CHILDREN'S

CLOTHING

Beyond question or doubt the finest assortment of Latest Styles and Highest Qualities that will be offered in this market this season.

Look where you will, but don't buy before visiting our place.

A. Z. STEINBACH & CO
CLOTHIERS & HATTERS

Corner First and Morrison.

Remember, we give a Bat and Ball with every Boys' Suit.

OREGON RAILWAY
NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily, leaving Ash street dock at 10 A M and 2 P M The 10 A M train runs through to Walla Walla and Dayton connecting at Wallula Junction with Northern Pacific for Helena, St Paul and the East The 2 P M train runs through to Pendleton (with through sleepers to Walla Walla) and Baker City connecting at Huntington with Oregon Short Line for Denver Council Bluffs Kansas City and the East Pullman Palace and Family Sleeping Cars on all through trains. West bound trains arrive at 7 15 A M and 6 00 P M.

San Francisco Line

From Portland Leaving at 12 Midnight		From San Francisco Leaving Spear st, 10 A M.	
Columbia	April 2 14 26	State	April 1, 13 25
State	April 6, 18 30	Oregon	April 5 17, 29
Oregon	Apr 10 22, May 4	Columbia	Apr 9 21 May 3

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days

To Astoria —Steamers R R. Thompson and S. G. Reed leave Ash street dock every day except Friday at 11 30 P M U S mail steamer leaves Ash street daily except Sunday at 6 A M, for Astoria

To Dalles and Cascades Leave Ash street at 6 A M except Sunday

Portland and Oregon City—Daily except Sunday Leave Oregon City 7 30 A M and 2 P M arrive at Portland 9 A M and 3 30 P M Leave Portland at 11 A M and 4.30 P M arrive at Oregon City at 1 P M and 6.30 P M

Dayton and Corvallis —Leave Portland at 7 A M Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning leave Dayton at 6 A M Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays For Albany and way points at 6 A M Mondays and Thursdays, Returning leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria —Steamers Olympian and Alaskan, between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays) as follows Leave Tacoma at 6.30 A M leave Victoria at 5 A M

Snake River Points —The 2 P M on Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia next day with Snake river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points

Ticket office, First and Oak streets

A L MAXWELL
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

CALL FOR A REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

A Republican Convention for the State of Oregon is called to meet at the City of Portland Oregon, on Wednesday the 11th day of April at 11 o'clock A M, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices [illegible] Representatives in Congress, [illegible] Judge and District Attorney [illegible] to select [illegible] delegates to attend the National Republican Convention [illegible] other business [illegible] delegates, apportioned [illegible]

Baker	10	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	3	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	14	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	5	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	0	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	3	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	10	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	8	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	4	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jackson	9	Washington	[illegible]
[illegible]	8	Yamhill	[illegible]
[illegible]	9		
Total	209		

[illegible] at large from each [illegible] 150 votes [illegible] and one [illegible] Hon [illegible] election [illegible] March 31 1888 [illegible] conventions [illegible] April 4 1888 unless otherwise ordered by the [illegible] committee

[illegible] of the State without [illegible] principles of protection to [illegible] labor giving free popular education to the masses of the people effectually protecting human rights in every section of our country and who desire to promote friendly feeling and permanent harmony throughout the State by maintaining a government pledged to these objects and principles are cordially invited to unite in selecting delegates to the Republican State Convention

JOSEPH SIMON, Chairman
Portland Or Feb 4 1888
Republican papers please copy 15f td

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

OF PORTLAND

Corner of Stark and First streets,
Over Ladd & Tilton's Bank

MEMBERSHIP OPEN TO ALL
Over 12 000 Volumes and 125 Papers and Periodicals

Monthly Dues $1 Quarterly $3 and Half-Yearly $4 50

DIRECTORS

WILLIAM M LADD	C E S WOOD
PHILIP C SCHUYLER	C H LEWIS
MATTHEW P DEADY	MILTON W SMITH,
H W CORBETT	H FAILING
F S KEARNEY	J GOLDSMITH

M P DEADY	President
H FAILING	Vice President
P C SCHUYLER	Treasurer
WM M LADD	Corresponding Secretary
HENRY A OYER	Librarian and Recording Sec'y

WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address,
PROF. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

[illegible]

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure,

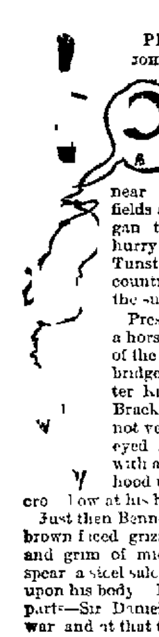
BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON,

Author of "Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc

Copyright, 1888 by S S McClure All rights reserved

PROLOGUE

JOHN AMEND-ALL



On a certain afternoon in the late springtime the bell upon Tunstall Moat House was heard ringing at an unaccustomed hour. Far and near in the forest and in the fields along the river people began to desert their labors and hurry towards the sound, and in Tunstall Hamlet a group of poor country folk stood wondering at the summons.

Presently there was the noise of a horse, and soon, out of the edge of the wood and over the echoing bridge, there rode up young Master Richard Shelton, Sir Daniel Brackley's ward, a young fellow not yet 18, sun browned and grey eyed, in a jacket of deer's leather, with a black velvet collar, a green hood upon his head, and a steel crossbow at his back.

Just then Bennet Hatch came galloping—a brown faced grizzled fellow, heavy of hand and grim of mien, armed with sword and spear, a steel salet on his head, a leather jack upon his body. He was a great man in these parts—Sir Daniel's right hand in peace and war, and at that time, by his master's interest, bailiff of the hundred.

The house to which these two were bound was the last in the village, standing alone among lilacs, and beyond it, on three sides, there was open meadow rising towards the borders of the wood.

Hatch dismounted, threw his rein over the fence, and walked down the field, Dick keeping close at his elbow, to where an old soldier was digging, knee deep, in his cabbages, and now and again, in a cracked voice, singing a snatch of song.

"Nick Appleyard," said Hatch, "Sir Oliver commends him to you, and bids that ye shall come within this hour to the Moat House, there to take command."

The old fellow looked up.

"Save you, my masters!" he said, grinning. "And where goeth Master Hatch?"

"Master Hatch is off to Kettley, with every man that he can horse," returned Bennet. "There is a fight toward, it seems, and my lord stays a reinforcement."

"Ay, verily," said the old fellow, turning to look over his shoulder, and then he put up his hand over his eyes and stood staring.

"Why, what are you looking at?" asked Bennet.

The veteran continued looking up the hill in silence.

"What is it, Appleyard?" asked Dick.

"Why, the birds," said Appleyard.

And sure enough, over the top of the forest a flight of birds was skimming to and fro in evident disorder.

"What of the birds?" said Bennet.

"Ay," returned Appleyard, "y' are a wise man to go to war, Master Bennet. Birds are a good sentry; in forest places they be the first line of battle."

"Why, old shrew," said Hatch, "there be no men nearer us than Sir Daniel's at Kettley."

"Hear him!" grinned Appleyard. "How many a rogue would give his two crop ears to have a shot at either of us? Saint Michael, man! they hate us like two polecats!"

"Well, sooth it is, they hate Sir Daniel," answered Hatch, a little sobered.

"Ah, they hate Sir Daniel, and they hate every man that serves with him," said Appleyard; "and in the first order of hating, they hate Bennet Hatch and old Nicholas the bowman. See ye here: if there is a stout fellow yonder in the wood edge, and you and I stood fair for him—as, by St. George, we stand—which, think ye, he would choose?"

"You, for a good wager," answered Hatch.

"My surcoat to a leather belt, it would be you!" cried the old archer. "Ye burned Grimstone, Bennet—they'll ne'er forgive you that, my master."

"Ye are the shrewishest old dolt in Tunstall Forest," returned Hatch, visibly ruffled by these threats.

An arrow sang in the air like a huge hornet; it struck old Appleyard between the shoulder blades, and pierced him through, and he fell forward on his face among the cabbages.

Bennet raised the old archer on his knee. He was not yet dead; his face worked, and his eyes shut and opened like machinery, and he had a most horrible ugly look of one in pain.

"Can ye hear, old Nick?" asked Hatch.

"Pluck out the shaft, and let me pass, a' Mary name!" gasped Appleyard. "I be done with old England. Pluck it out!"

Dick laid down his crossbow, and pulling hard upon the arrow drew it forth. A gush of blood followed; the old archer scrambled half upon his feet, called once upon the name of God, and then fell dead.

"Ay," said Hatch, "it'll be my turn next."

"Who hath done this, Bennet?" Richard asked, still holding the arrow in his hand.

"Nay, the saints know," said Hatch.

"This is a strange shaft," said the lad, looking at the arrow in his hand.

"Ay, by my faith," cried Bennet. "Black, and black-feathered. Here is an ill-favored shaft, by my sooth! for black, they say, bodes burial. And here be words written. Wipe the blood away. What read ye?"

"Appulyaird fro Jon Amend-All," read Shelton. "What should this betoken?"

"Nay, I like it not," returned the retainer, shaking his head. "But why stand we here to make a mark? Take him by the knees, Master Shelton, while I lift him by the shoulders, and let us lay him in the house."

They had scarce carried the old archer into his house ere they were followed by a tall, portly, ruddy, black-eyed man of near fifty, in a surplice and black robe.

"Appleyard!"—the new comer was saying as he entered; but he stopped dead. "Ave Maria!" he cried. "Saints be our shield! What cheer is this?"

"Cold cheer with Appleyard, sir parson," answered Hatch, with perfect cheerfulness.

"Ay, Bennet," said the priest, "and what may this be? What enemy hath done this?"

"Here, Sir Oliver, is the arrow. See, it is written upon with words," said Dick.

"Nay," cried the priest, "this is a foul hearing. John Amend-All! A right Lollardy word. And black of hue, as for an omen. Sirs, this knave arrow likes me not."

And [illegible] fly from the ho[illegible] and get [illegible].

[illegible] we were on the road, Sir Oliver [illegible] he held the priest's stirrup while he mounted.

So they rode down the road and had passed three of the scattered houses that make up Tunstall Hamlet, when, coming to a turn, they [illegible] At the lych gate [illegible] gathered [illegible] their horses [illegible]. One of them came up carrying a paper.

The writing was [illegible] to the church door [illegible] found it [illegible].

"What have we here?" said Sir Oliver. [illegible] Master Richard [illegible] young eyes [illegible].

Dick Shelton took the paper in his hand and read it aloud. It contained some lines of very rugged doggerel, hardly even rhyming, written in a gross character, and most uncouthly spelt:

> I had four blak arrows under my belt,
> Four for the greefs that I have felt,
> Four for the nomber of ill menne
> That have oppressed me now and then.
>
> One is gone; one is wele sped;
> Old Apulyaird is ded.
>
> One is for Maister Bennet Hatch,
> That burned Grimstone, walls and thatch.
>
> One for Sir Oliver Oats,
> That cut Sir Harry Shelton's throat.
>
> Sir Daniel, ye shall have the fourth;
> We shall think it fair sport.
>
> Ye shall each have your own part,
> A blak arrow in each blak heart.
>
> Get ye to your knees for to pray;
> Ye are ded and theeves, by yea and nay.
> JON AMEND-ALL
> of the Green Wood
> And his jolly fellaweship

"Now, well-a-day for charity and Christian graces!" Sir Oliver exclaimed. "I will swear upon the cross of Holywood I am as innocent of that good knight's hurt, whether in act or purpose, as the babe unchristened. Neither was his throat cut, for therein they are again in error, as there still live credible witnesses to show."

"It boots not, sir parson," said Bennet. "Here is unseasonable talk."

"Nay, Master Bennet, not so," answered the priest. "I take all men to witness that I am clear of this matter. I was not even in the Moat House. I was sent of an errand before 9 upon the clock ——"

"Sir Oliver," said Hatch, interrupting, "since it please you not to stop this sermon, I will take other means. Goffe, sound to horse."

And while the tucket was sounding, Bennet moved close to the bewildered parson, and whispered violently in his ear.

Dick Shelton saw the priest's eye turned upon him for an instant in a startled glance. He had some cause for thought, for this Sir Harry Shelton was his own natural father. But he said never a word, and kept his countenance unmoved.

BOOK I—THE TWO LADS

CHAPTER I

AT THE SIGN OF THE SUN IN KETTLEY

At 2 in the morning Sir Daniel sat in the inn room at Kettley, close by the fireside, for it was cold at that hour among the fens of Kettley. He had taken off his visored headpiece, and sat with his bald head and thin dark visage resting on one hand, wrapped warmly in a sanguine-colored cloak. At the lower end of the room about a dozen of his men stood sentry over the door or lay asleep on benches, and somewhat nearer hand a young lad, apparently of 12 or 13, was stretched in a mantle on the floor.

"Hither," cried Sir Daniel to the boy; and as the other rose at his command and came slowly towards him, he leaned back and laughed outright. "By the rood!" he cried, "a sturdy boy!"

The lad flushed crimson with anger, and darted a look of hate out of his dark eyes. Now that he was on his legs, it was more difficult to make certain of his age. His face looked somewhat older in expression, but it was as smooth as a young child's, and in bone and body he was unusually slender and somewhat awkward of gait.

"Ye have called me, Sir Daniel," he said. "Was it to laugh at my poor plight?"

"Nay, now, let laugh," said the knight. "An' ye could see yourself, I warrant ye would laugh the first."

"Well," cried the lad, flushing, "ye shall answer this when ye answer for the other. Laugh while yet ye may."

"Nay, now, good cousin," replied Sir Daniel, with some earnestness, "think not that I mock at you, except in mirth, as between kinsfolk and singular friends. I took you, indeed, roughly, as the time demanded; but from henceforth I shall ungrudgingly maintain and cheerfully serve you. Ye shall be Mrs. Shelton—Lady Shelton, by my troth! for the lad promiseth bravely. Sit ye down, sweetheart, and eat."

"Nay," said Master John, "I will break no bread. Since ye force me to this sin, I will fast for my soul's interest."

"Ye shall have a dispensation, go to!" cried the knight. "Content you, then, and eat."

But the lad was obstinate, drank a cup of water, and once more wrapping himself in his mantle, sat in a far corner, brooding.

Presently after came the clatter of arms and horses, and Richard Shelton, splashed with mud, presented himself upon the threshold.

"Save you, Sir Daniel," he said.

"How! Dickie Shelton!" cried the knight; and at the mention of Dick's name the other lad looked curiously across. "What maketh Bennet Hatch?"

"Please you, sir knight, to take cognizance of this packet from Sir Oliver, wherein are all things fully stated," answered Richard, presenting the priest's letter.

"Friend Dick," said the knight, "fall to. Here is good ale and bacon. Eat while that I read."

Sir Daniel opened the packet, and as he read his brow darkened. When he had done he sat a little musing. Then he looked sharply at his ward.

"Dick," said he, "ye have seen this penny rhyme?"

The lad replied in the affirmative.

"It bears your father's name," continued the knight; "and our poor shrew of a parson is, by some mad soul, accused of slaying him."

"He did most eagerly deny it," answered Dick.

"He did?" cried the knight, very sharply. "Heed him not. He has a loose tongue; he babbles like a jack sparrow. Some day, when I may find the leisure, Dick, I will myself more fully inform you of these matters. There was one Duckworth shrewdly blamed for it, but the times were troubled, and there was no justice to be got."

"It befell at the Moat House?" Dick ventured, with a beating at his heart.

"It befell between the Moat House and Holywood," replied Sir Daniel calmly; but he shot a covert glance, black with suspicion, at Dick's face. "And now," added the knight, "speed you with your meal; ye shall return to Tunstall with a line from me."

With that Sir Daniel, turning his back to Dick and quite at the farther end of the long table, began to write his letter with his mouth on one side, for this business of the Black Arrow stuck sorely in his throat.

Meanwhile young Shelton was going on heartily enough with his breakfast, when he felt a touch upon his arm and a very soft voice whispering in his ear.

"Make not a sign, I do beseech you," said the voice, "but of your charity tell me the straight way to Holywood. Beseech you, now, good boy, comfort a poor soul in peril and extreme distress, and set me so far forth upon the way to my repose."

"Take the path by the windmill," answered Dick, in the same tone; "it will bring you to Till Ferry; there inquire again."

And without turning his head, he fell again to eating. But with the tail of his eye he caught a glimpse of the young lad called Master John stealthily creeping from the room.

"Why," thought Dick, "he is as young as I. 'Good boy' doth he call me! An I had known, I should have seen the varlet hanged ere I had told him. Well, if he goes through the fen I may come up with him and pull his ears."

Half an hour later Sir Daniel gave Dick the letter, and bade him speed to the Moat House. And again, some half an hour after Dick's departure, the tucket was sounding cheerily in the morning, and from all sides Sir Daniel's men poured into the main street and formed before the inn. The chief part wore Sir Daniel's livery, murrey and blue, which gave the greater show to their array.

The knight looked with pride along the line. "Why, how now," he cried. "John [illegible]. Nay, by the sacred rood, where is he? [illegible] is that girl?"

"Girl, Sir Daniel?" said the landlord. "Nay, sir, I saw no girl."

"Boy, then, dotard!" cried the knight. "Could ye not see it was a wench? She in the murrey-colored mantle—she who broke her fast with water, rogue—where is she?"

"Nay, the saints bless us! Master John ye called him," said the host. "Well, I thought none evil. He is gone. I saw him—her—I saw her in the stable a good hour agone; 'a was saddling a grey horse."

"Now, by the rood!" cried Sir Daniel, "the wench was worth £500 to me and more. [illegible] with six crossbowmen [illegible]. I care not what it cost [illegible] find her at the Moat House. [illegible] on your head."

CHAPTER II

IN THE FEN

It was near six in the May morning when Dick began to ride down into the fen upon his homeward way. The path lay almost straight through the morass. It was already very ancient; its foundation had been laid by Roman soldiery; in the lapse of ages much of it had sunk, and every here and there for a few hundred yards it lay submerged below the stagnant waters of the fen.

About a mile from Kettley Dick came to one such break in the plain line of causeway, where the reeds and willows grew dispersedly like little islands and confused the eye. The gap, besides, was more than usually long—it was a place where any stranger might come readily to mischief, and Dick bethought him, with something like a pang, of the lad whom he had so imperfectly directed.

Half way across, and when he had already sighted the path rising high and dry upon the farther side, he was aware of a great splashing on his right, and saw a grey horse sink to its belly in the mud, and still spasmodically struggling. Instantly, as though it had divined the neighborhood of help, the poor beast began to neigh most piercingly. It rolled meanwhile a bloodshot eye, insane with terror, and as it sprawled wallowing in the quag clouds of stinging insects rose and buzzed about in the air.

"Alack!" thought Dick, "can the poor lad have perished? There is his horse, for certain—a brave grey! Nay, comrade, if thou criest to me so piteously, I will do all man can to help thee. Shalt not lie there to drown by inches!"

And he made ready his crossbow, and put a quarrel through the creature's head.

Dick rode on after this act of rugged mercy, somewhat sobered in spirit, and looking closely about him for any sign of his less happy predecessor in the way.

"I would I had dared to tell him further," he thought, "for I fear he has miscarried in the slough."

And just as he was so thinking a voice cried upon his name from the causeway side, and looking over his shoulder he saw the lad's face peering from a clump of reeds.

"Are ye there?" he said, reining in. "Ye lay so close among the reeds that I had passed you by. I saw your horse bemired, and put him from his agony; which, by my sooth, an' ye had been a merciful rider, ye had done yourself."

"Nay, good boy, I have no arms, nor skill to use them if I had," replied the other, stepping forth upon the pathway.

"Why call me boy?" cried Dick. "Ye are not, I trow, the elder of us twain."

"Good Master Shelton," said the other, "prithee forgive me. I have none the least intention to offend. Rather I would in every way beseech your gentleness and favor, for I am now worse bested than ever, having lost my way, my cloak, and my poor horse. To have a riding rod and spur, and never a horse to sit upon! And before all," he added, looking ruefully upon his clothes—"before all, to be so sorrily bemired!"

"Tut!" cried Dick. "Would ye mind a ducking? Blood of wound or dust of travel—that's a man's adornment."

"Nay, then, I like him better plain," observed the lad. "But, prithee, how shall I do? Prithee, good Master Richard, help me with your good counsel. If I come not safe to Holywood I am undone."

"Nay," said Dick, dismounting, "I will give more than counsel. Take my horse, and I will run awhile, and when I am weary we shall change again, that so, riding and running, both may go the speedier."

So the change was made, and they went forward as briskly as they durst on the uneven causeway, Dick with his hand upon the other's knee.

"How call ye your name?" asked Dick.

"Call me John Matcham," replied the lad.

"And what make ye to Holywood?" Dick continued.

"I seek sanctuary from a man that would oppress me," was the answer.

"And how came ye with Sir Daniel, Master Matcham?" pursued Dick.

"Nay," cried the other, "by the abuse of force! He hath taken me by violence from my own place, dressed me in these weeds, ridden with me till my heart was sick, gibed me till I could 'a' wept, and when certain of my friends pursued, thinking to have me back, claps me in the rear to stand their shot! I was even grazed in the right foot, and walk but lamely. Nay, there shall come a day between us; he shall smart for all!"

"Would ye shoot at the moon with a hand gun?" said Dick. "'Tis a valiant knight, and hath a hand of iron. An he guessed I had made or meddled with your flight, it would go sore with me."

"Ay, poor boy," returned the other, "y' are his ward, I know it. By the same token, so am I, or so he saith; or else he hath bought my marriage—I wot not rightly which; but it is some handle to oppress me by."

"Boy, again!" said Dick.

"Nay, then, shall I call you girl, good Richard?" asked Matcham.

"Never a girl for me," returned Dick. "I do abjure the crew of them!"

"Ye speak boyishly," said the other. "Ye think more of them than ye pretend."

"Not I," said Dick stoutly. "They come not in my mind. I never heard of a maid yet that was for any service save one only, and she, poor shrew, was burned for a witch and the wearing of men's clothes in spite of nature."

Master Matcham crossed himself with fervor and appeared to pray.

"What make ye?" Dick inquired.

"I pray for her spirit," answered the other, with a somewhat troubled voice.

"For a witch's spirit?" Dick cried. "But pray for her, an ye list; she was the best wench in Europe, was this Joan of Arc."

"Well, but, good Master Richard," resumed Matcham, "an ye like maids so little, ye are no true natural man, for God made them twain by intention, and brought true love into the world, to be man's hope and woman's comfort."

"Faugh!" said Dick. "Ye are a milksop, a sucking baby, so to harp on women. An ye think I am no true man, get down upon the path, and whether at fists, backsword or bow and arrow, I will prove my manhood on your body."

"Nay, I am no fighter," said Matcham eagerly, "and if I talk of women it is because I heard ye was to marry."

"I to marry!" Dick exclaimed. "Well, it is the first I hear of it. And with whom was I to marry?"

"One Joan Sedley," replied Matcham, coloring. "It was Sir Daniel's doing; he hath money to gain upon both sides, and, indeed, I have heard the poor wench bemoaning herself pitifully of the match."

"Well, marriage is like death, it comes to all," said Dick, with resignation. "And she bemoaned herself! I pray ye now, see there how shuttle-witted are these girls: to bemoan herself before that she had seen me! Do I bemoan myself? Not I. An I be to marry, I will marry dry-eyed. But if you know her, prithee, of what favor is she? fair or foul? And is she shrewish or pleasant?"

"Nay, what matters it?" said Matcham. "An ye are to marry, ye can but marry. What matters foul or fair? These be but toys. Ye are no milksop, Master Richard; ye will wed with dry eyes, anyhow."

"It is well said," replied Shelton. "Little I reck."

"Your lady wife is like to have a pleasant lord," said Matcham.

"She shall have the lord Heaven made her for," returned Dick. "I trow there be worse—and better."

"Ah, the poor wench!" cried the other.

"And why so poor?" asked Dick.

"To wed a man of wood," replied his companion. "O me, for a wooden husband!"

"I think I be a man of wood indeed," said Dick, "to trudge afoot the while you ride my horse; but it is good wood, I trow."

"Good Dick, forgive me," cried the other. "Nay, you are the best heart in England; I but laughed. Forgive me now, sweet Dick."

"Nay, no fool words," returned Dick, a little embarrassed by his companion's warmth. "No harm is done. I am not touchy, praise the saints."

And at that moment the wind, which had been blowing straight behind them as they went, brought them the rough flourish of Sir Daniel's trumpeter.

"Hark!" said Dick, "the tucket soundeth."

"Ay," said Matcham, "they have found my flight, and now I am unhorsed!" and he became pale as death.

"Why [illegible]?" said Dick. "See ye here, John Matcham [illegible] I, Richard Shelton [illegible] from Holywood. The saints [illegible] Sir [illegible] the horse [illegible]."

So [illegible] the horse [illegible] very hard [illegible] the [illegible] of the fen [illegible] the bank of the river [illegible] ferryman's hut.

CHAPTER III

[illegible]

D[illegible]k [illegible] With [illegible] ferryman [illegible].

"Hey, Master Shelton," he said, "be ye for the ferry? Ill times, ill times! Look to yourself. There is a fellowship abroad. Ye were better turn round on your two heels and try the bridge."

"Nay, time's in the saddle," answered Dick. "Time will ride, Hugh Ferryman. I and my kinsman, Master Matcham, we are hot in haste."

Hugh Ferryman grumblingly undid his boat and shoved it a little forth into the deep water. Then Dick led in the horse, and Matcham hastily followed.

"Ye be mortal small made, master," said Hugh, with a wide grin; "something o' the wrong model, belike. Nay, Master Shelton, I am for you," he added, getting to his oars. "A cat may look at a king. I did but take a shot of the eye at Master Matcham."

"Sirrah, no more words," said Dick. "Bend me your back."

They were by that time at the mouth of the creek, and the view opened up and down the river.

"My master," said the ferryman, keeping the boat steady with one oar, "I have a shrew guess that John a Fenne is on the island. He bears me a black grudge to all Sir Daniel's. How if I turned me up stream and landed you an arrow flight above the path? Ye were best not meddle with John Fenne."

"Be it so, Hugh," answered Dick.

They pulled a long way up the river, turned the tail of an island, and came softly down a narrow channel next the opposite bank. Then Hugh held water in mid stream.

"I must land you here among the willows," he said.

"Here is no path but willow swamps and quagmires," answered Dick.

"Master Shelton," replied Hugh, "I dare not take ye nearer down, for your own sake now."

Hugh was still speaking, lying on his oars, when there came a shout from among the willow on the island, and sounds followed as of a strong man breasting roughly through the wood.

"A murrain!" cried Hugh. "He was on the upper island all the while!" He pulled straight for shore.

The boat ran into a tough thicket of willows with a crash. Matcham, pale but steady and alert, at a sign from Dick, ran along the thwarts and leaped ashore. Dick, taking the horse by the bridle, sought to follow, but what with the animal's bulk and what with the closeness of the thicket, both stuck fast.

"It may not be, Hugh; there is no landing," cried Dick; but he still struggled valiantly with the obstinate thicket and the startled animal.

A tall man appeared upon the shore of the island, a long bow in his hand. Dick saw him for an instant, with the corner of his eye, bending the bow with a great effort, his face crimson with hurry.

"Stand, Dick Shelton!" bawled he. "Ye shall have no hurt, upon the rood! Stand! Back out, Hugh Ferryman!"

Dick cried a taunting answer.

"Nay, then, ye shall go afoot!" returned the man, and he let drive an arrow.

The horse, struck by the shaft, lashed out in agony and terror; the boat capsized, and next moment all were struggling in the eddies of the river.

When Dick came up he was within a yard of the bank, and before his eyes were clear his hand had closed on something firm and strong that instantly began to drag him forward. It was the riding rod that Matcham, crawling forth upon an overhanging willow, had opportunely thrust into his grasp.

"By the mass!" cried Dick, as he was helped ashore, "that makes a life I owe you. Come, Jack, run for it!"

And adding example to his words, he began to run, dodging among the willows, and in marshy places leaping from tussock to tussock. Presently the ground began to rise, which showed him he was still in the right way, and soon after they came forth upon a slope of solid turf where elms began to mingle with the willows. But here Matcham, who had been dragging far into the rear, threw himself fairly down.

"Leave me, Dick," he cried, pantingly. "I can no more."

Dick turned and came back to where his companion lay.

"Nay, Jack, leave thee!" he cried. "That were a knave's trick, to be sure, when ye risked a shot and a ducking, ay, and a drowning too, to save my life. Drowning, in sooth, for why I did not pull you in along with me the saints alone can tell."

"Nay," said Matcham, "I would 'a' saved us both, good Dick, for I can swim."

"Can ye so?" cried Dick, with open eyes. It was the one manly accomplishment of which he was himself incapable. In the order of the things that he admired, next to having killed a man in single fight came swimming. "Well," he said, "here is a lesson to despise no man. Tut, prithee, fetch back your breath and let us on. Here is no place for chatter."

"My foot hurts shrewdly," said Matcham.

"Nay, I had forgot your foot," returned Dick. "Well, we must go the gentlier. Come, Jack, lean ye on my shoulder, ye poor shrew. Nay, y' are not tall enough. What age are ye, for a wager?—twelve?"

"Nay, I am sixteen," said Matcham.

"Ye are poorly grown to height, then," answered Dick. "But take my hand."

They began to go forward up the slope.

"We must hit the road early or late," continued Dick, "and then for a fresh start. By the mass! but y' have a rickety hand, Jack. I tell you," he went on, with a sudden chuckle, "I swear by the mass I believe Hugh Ferryman took you for a maid."

"Nay, never!" cried the other, coloring high.

"A' did, though, for a wager!" Dick exclaimed. "Small blame to him. You look liker a maid than a man, and I tell you more—y' are a strange looking rogue for a boy; but for a hussy, Jack, ye would be right fair—ye would. Ye would be well favored for a wench."

"Well," said Matcham, "ye know right well that I am none."

"Nay, I know that; I do but jest," said Dick. "Ye'll be a man before your mother, Jack."

"Prithee, Dick, stop till I drink," said the other, pausing where a clear little spring welled out of the slope into a gravelled basin no bigger than a pocket. "And O, Dick, if I might come by anything to eat!—my very heart aches with hunger."

"Why, fool, did ye not eat at Kettley?" asked Dick.

"I had made a vow—it was a sin I had been led into," stammered Matcham; "but now, if it were but dry bread, I would eat it greedily."

"Sit ye, then, and eat," said Dick, "while that I scout a little forward for the road." And he took a wallet from his girdle, wherein were bread and pieces of dried beacon.

CHAPTER IV

A GREENWOOD COMPANY

When Matcham was well rested and revived the two lads began to mount into the high ground of Tunstall Forest.

Ten minutes later they struck into a beaten path.

"Here is a piece of forest that I know not," Dick remarked. "Where goeth me this track?"

"Let us even try," said Matcham.

A few yards further the path came to the top of a ridge and began to go down abruptly into a cup-shaped hollow. At the foot, out of a thick wood of flowering hawthorns, two or three roofless gables, blackened as if by fire, and a single tall chimney marked the ruins of a house.

"What may this be?" whispered Matcham.

"Nay, by the mass, I know not," answered Dick. "I am all at sea. Let us go warily."

It had been a pleasant mansion and a strong. A dry ditch was dug deep about it, but it was now choked with fallen masonry and bridged by a great rafter. The two farther walls still stood, and the sun shone through their empty windows; but the remainder of the building had collapsed, and now lay in a great cairn of ruin, grimed with fire.

"Now I bethink me," whispered Dick, "this must be Grimstone. It was a hold of one Simon Malmesbury; Sir Daniel was his bane! 'Twas Bennet Hatch that burned it, [illegible] ago."

Down in the hollow, where no wind blew, it was warm and still; and Matcham, laying one hand upon Dick's arm, held up a warning finger.

"Hist!" he said.

Then came a strange sound, breaking on the quiet. It was twice repeated ere they recognized its nature. It was the sound of a big man clearing his throat; and just then a hoarse, untuneful voice broke into singing.

The two lads stood looking at each other. Wh[illegible] he might be, their invisible neighbor [illegible] just beyond the ruin. And suddenly [illegible] came into Matcham's face, and next moment he had crossed the fallen rafter and was climbing cautiously on the huge pile of rubble that filled the interior of the roofless house. Dick would have withheld him had he been in time; as it was, he was fain to follow.

Right in the corner of the ruin two rafters had fallen crosswise, and protected a clear space no larger than a pew in church. Into this the lads silently lowered themselves. There they were perfectly concealed, and through an arrow loophole commanded a view upon the farther side.

Peering through this they were struck stiff with terror at their predicament. Upon the very margin of the ditch, not thirty feet from where they crouched, a great iron cauldron bubbled and steamed above a glowing fire, and close by, in an attitude of listening, as though he had caught some sound of their clambering among the ruins, a tall, red faced, battered looking man stood poised, an iron spoon in his right hand, a horn and a formidable dagger at his belt.

Presently the fellow relaxed from his attitude of attention, raised the spoon to his mouth, tasted its contents, nodded, and then fell again to stirring and singing.

"O, they must need to walk in wood that may not walk in town," he croaked, taking up his song where he had left it:

> O sir, we walk not here at all an evil thing to do,
> But if we meet with the good king's deer to shoot a shaft into.

Still as he sang he took from time to time another spoonful of the broth, blew upon it, and tasted it with all the airs of an experienced cook. At length, apparently, he judged the mess was ready, for taking the horn from his girdle, he blew three modulated calls.

One after another tall, likely fellows began to stroll into the lawn. Each as he came produced a knife and a horn cup, helped himself from the caldron, and sat down upon the grass to eat.

There were perhaps a score of them already gathered, when a sound of suppressed cheering arose close by among the hawthorns, and immediately after five or six woodmen carrying a stretcher debouched upon the lawn. A tall, lusty fellow, somewhat grizzled, and as brown as a smoked ham, walked before them with an air as of some authority, his bow at his back, a bright boar spear in his hand.

"Lads!" he cried, "see what I bring you even that good creature, ale."

There was a murmur of applause as the bearers set down the stretchers and displayed a goodly cask.

"And now haste you," the man continued. "There is work toward! A handful of archers have but now come to the ferry; murrey and blue is their wear; they are our butts—they shall all taste arrows—no man of them shall struggle through this wood."

Lawless, the cook, was by this time already at his second horn of ale. He raised it as if to pledge the speaker.

"Master Ellis Duckworth," he said, "ye are for vengeance—well it becometh you!—but your poor brother o' the greenwood, that had never lands to loose nor friends to think upon, looketh rather for his poor part to the profit of the thing. He had liever a good noble and a bottle of canary wine than all the vengeance in purgatory."

"Lawless," replied the other, "to reach the Moat House Sir Daniel must pass the forest. We shall make that passage dearer, pardy, than any battle. Then, when he hath got to earth with such ragged handful as escapeth us—all his great friends fallen and fled away, and none to give him aid—we shall beleaguer that old fox about, and great shall be the fall of him. 'Tis a fat buck; he will make a dinner for us all."

The speaker stood leaning on his boar spear and looked round upon the rest. They, in various attitudes, took greedily of the venison pottage, and liberally washed it down with ale. The first comers had by this time even dispatched their dinner. Some lay down upon the grass and fell instantly asleep like boa constrictors, others talked together or overhaulded their weapons, and one, whose humor was particularly gay, holding forth an ale horn, began to sing.

All this while the two lads had listened and lain close; only Richard had unslung his crossbow and held ready in one hand his windac, or grappling iron, that he used to bend it. But now there came a strange interruption. The tall chimney that overtopped the remainder of the ruins rose right above their hiding place. There came a whistle in the air, and then a sounding smack, and then the fragments of a broken arrow fell about their ears. Someone from the upper quarters of the wood had shot an arrow at the chimney top.

Matcham could not restrain a little cry, which he instantly stifled, and even Dick started with surprise, and dropped the windac from his fingers. But to the fellows on the lawn this shaft was an expected signal. They were all afoot together, tightening their belts, testing their bowstrings, loosening sword and dagger in the sheath. Ellis held up his hand; his face had suddenly assumed a look of savage energy; the white of his eyes shone in his sun brown face.

"Lads," he said, "ye know your place. Let not one man's soul escape you. Appleyard was a whet before a meal, but now we go to table. I have three men whom I will utterly avenge—Harry Shelton, Simon Malmesbury, and—" striking his bosom—"and Ellis Duckworth, by the mass!"

In the space of a minute, some running, some walking sharply, according as their stations were nearer or further away, the men of the Black Arrow had all disappeared from the neighborhood of the ruined house.

CHAPTER V

"BLOODY AS THE HUNTER"

Then the lads arose, and with many an ache, for they were weary with restraint, clambered through the ruins and recrossed the ditch upon the rafter. Matcham had picked up the windac and went first, Dick following stiffly, with his crossbow on his arm.

"And now," said Matcham, "forth to Holywood."

"To Holywood!" cried Dick, "when good fellows stand shot? Not I! I would see you hanged first, Jack."

"Ye would leave me, would ye?" Matcham asked.

"Ay, by my sooth!" returned Dick. "An I be not in time to warn the lads, I will go die with them. What! would ye have me leave my own men that I have lived among? I trow not. Give me my windac."

But there was nothing further from Matcham's mind.

"Dick," he said, "ye sware before the saints that ye would see me safe to Holywood. Would ye be forsworn? Would you desert me—a perjurer?"

"Nay, I sware for the best," returned Dick. "I meant it, too; but now! Look ye, Jack, turn again with me. Let me but warn these men, and, if needs must, stand shot with them; then all shall be clear, and I will on again to Holywood and purge mine oath."

"Ye but trifle me," answered Matcham. "These men ye go to succor are the same that hunt me to my ruin."

Dick scratched his head.

"I cannot help it, Jack," he said. "Here is no remedy. What would ye? Ye run no great peril, man; and these are in the way of death. Death!" he added. "Think of it! What a murrain do ye keep me here for? Give me the windac. Saint George! shall they all die?"

"Richard Shelton," said Matcham, looking him squarely in the face, "would ye, then, join party with Sir Daniel? Have ye not ears? Heard ye not this Ellis, what he said? Or have ye no heart for your own kindly blood and the father that men slew? 'Harry Shelton,' he said; and Sir Harry Shelton was your father, as the sun shines in heaven."

"What would ye?" Dick cried again. "Would ye have me credit thieves?"

"Nay, I have heard it before now," returned Matcham. "The fame goeth currently it was Sir Daniel slew him. He slew him under oath; in his own house he shed the innocent blood. Heaven wearies for the avenging on't; and you—the man's son—ye go about to comfort and defend the murderer!"

"Jack," cried the lad, "I know not. It may be; what know I? But see here: This man hath bred me up and fostered me, and his men I have hunted with and played among; and to leave them in the hour of peril—O, man, if I did that I were stark dead to honor! Nay, Jack, ye would not ask it; ye would not wish me to be base."

"But your father, Dick?" said Matcham, somewhat wavering. "Your father? and your oath to me? Ye took the saints to witness."

"My father?" cried Shelton. "Nay, he would have me go! If Sir Daniel slew him, when the hour comes this hand shall slay Sir Daniel; but neither him nor his will I desert in peril. And for mine oath, good Jack, ye shall absolve me of it here. For the lives' sake of many men that hurt you not, and for mine honor, ye shall set me free."

"I, Dick? Never!" returned Matcham. "An ye leave me, ye are forsworn, and so I shall declare it."

"My blood heats," said Dick. "Give me the windac! Give it me!"

"I'll not," said Matcham. "I'll save you in your teeth."

"Not?" cried Dick. "I'll make you!"

"Try it," said the other.

They stood looking in each other's eyes, each ready for a spring. Then Dick leaped; and though Matcham turned instantly and fled, in two bounds he was overtaken, the windac was twisted from his grasp, he was thrown roughly to the ground, and Dick stood across him, flushed and menacing, with doubled fist. But Matcham lay where he had fallen, with his face in the grass, not thinking of resistance.

Dick bent his bow.

"I'll teach you!" he cried fiercely. "Oath or no oath, ye may go hang for me!"

And he turned and began to run. Matcham was on his feet at once and began running after him.

"What d'ye want?" cried Dick, stopping. "What make ye after me? Stand off!"

"I will follow an I please," said Matcham. "This wood is free to me."

"Stand back, by'r Lady!" returned Dick, raising his bow.

"Ah, y' are a brave boy!" retorted Matcham. "Shoot!"

Dick lowered his weapon in some confusion.

"See here," he said. "Y' have done me ill enough. Go then. Go your way in fair wise; or, whether I will or not, I must even drive you to it."

"Well," said Matcham doggedly, "y' are the stronger. Do your worst. I shall not leave to follow thee, Dick, unless thou makest me," he added.

Dick was almost beside himself. It went against his heart to beat a creature so defenceless, and for the life of him he knew no other way to rid himself of this unwelcome and, as he began to think, perhaps untrue companion.

"Y' are mad, I think," he cried. "Fool-fellow, I am hasting to your foes; as fast as foot can carry me, go I thither."

"I care not, Dick," replied the lad. "If y' are bound to die, Dick, I'll die too. I would liever go with you to prison than to go free without you."

"Well," returned the other, "I may stand no longer prating. Follow me, if ye must; but if ye play me false, it shall but little advance you, mark ye that. Shalt have a quarrel with thine inwards, boy."

So saying, Dick took once more to his heels, keeping in the margin of the thicket and looking briskly about him as he went. At a good pace he rattled out of the dell, regained some part of the way they had come, and lay down flat with his companion on the margin of a wood of firs.

Below, in the bottom of a considerable valley, the short cut from Kettley hamlet wound downwards to the ferry. Here it was bordered by open glades, where the forest closed upon it, every hundred yards, to run beside an ambush. Yet as far as the eye showed, the woods were empty of all human presence. Only far down the path the sun shone on seven steel salets, and from time to time, as the trees opened, Selden and his men could be seen riding briskly, still bent upon Sir Daniel's mission.

"Now mark," Dick whispered. "They be already well advanced into the wood; their safety lieth rather in continuing forward. But see ye where this wide glade runneth down before us, and in the midst of it these two score trees make like an island? There were their safety. An they but come sound as far as that, I will make shift to warn them. But my heart misgiveth me; they are but seven against so many, and they but carry crossbows. The long bow, Jack, will have the uppermost ever."

Selden and his men meanwhile had come to a very open, heathy portion of the way, where but a single tongue of forest ran down to join the road. They were just abreast of this when an arrow shone flying. One of the men threw up his arms, his horse reared, and both fell and struggled together in a mass. Even from where the boys lay they could hear the rumor of the men's voices crying out; they could see the startled horses prancing; and presently, as the troop began to recover from their first surprise, one fellow beginning to dismount. A second arrow from somewhat further off glanced in a wide arch; a second rider bit the dust. The man who was dismounting lost hold upon the rein, and his horse fled galloping, and dragged him by the foot along the ground, bumping from stone to stone, and battered by the fleeing hoofs. The four who still kept the saddle instantly broke and scattered; one wheeled and rode shrieking towards the ferry; the other three, with loose rein and flying raiment, came galloping up the road from Tunstall. From every clump they passed an arrow sped. Soon a horse fell, but the rider found his foot and continued to pursue his companions until a second shot dispatched him. Another man fell, then another horse; out of the whole troop there was but one fellow left, and he on foot; only in three different directions the noise of the galloping of three riderless horses was dying fast into the distance.

All this time not one of the assailants had for a moment shown himself. Here and there along the path horse and man rolled, undispatched, in his agony; but no merciful enemy broke cover to put them from their pain.

The solitary survivor stood bewildered in the road beside his fallen charger. He had come the length of that broad glade, with the island of timber pointed out by Dick. He was not, perhaps, five hundred yards from where the boys lay hidden, and they could see him plainly, looking to and fro in deadly expectation. But nothing came, and the man began to pluck up his courage, and suddenly unslung and bent his bow. At the same time, by something in his action, Dick recognized Selden.

At this offer of resistance, from all about him in the covert of the woods there went up the sound of laughter. A score of men at least, for this was the very thickest of the ambush, joined in this cruel and untimely mirth. Then an arrow glanced over Selden's shoulder, and he leaped and ran a little back. Another dart struck quivering at his heel. He made for the cover. A third shaft leaped out right in his face and fell short in front of him. And then the laughter was repeated loudly, rising and re-echoing from different thickets.

It was plain that his assailants were but baiting him, as men in those days baited the poor bull, or as the cat still trifles with the mouse. Selden began to understand; he uttered a loud roar of anger, shouldered his crossbow, and sent a quarrel at a venture into the wood. Chance favored him, for a slight cry responded. Then, throwing down his weapon, Selden began to run before him up the glade, and almost in a straight line for Dick and Matcham.

The companions of the Black Arrow now began to shoot at him in earnest. But they were properly served; their chance had passed; most of them had now to shoot against the sun; and Selden, as he ran, leaped from side to side to baffle and deceive their aim. Best of all, by turning up the glade, he had defeated all their preparations; there were no marksmen posted higher up than the one whom he had just killed or wounded, and the confusion of the foresters' counsels soon became apparent. A whistle sounded thrice, and then again twice. It was repeated from another quarter. The woods on either side became full of the sound of people bursting through the underwood.

Selden was within fifty yards of the lad when an arrow struck him and he fell. He was up again, indeed, upon the instant, but now he ran staggering and, like a blind man, turned aside from his direction.

Dick leaped to his feet and waved to him. "Here!" he cried. "This way! here is help! Nay, run, fellow—run!"

But just then a second arrow struck Selden in the shoulder, between the plates of his brigandine, and piercing through his jack, brought him like a stone to earth.

"O, the poor heart!" cried Matcham, with clasped hands.

And Dick stood petrified upon the hill, a mark for archery.

Ten to one he had speedily been shot—for the foresters were furious with themselves, and taken unawares by Dick's appearance in the rear of their position—but instantly, out of a quarter of the wood surprisingly near to the two lads, a stentorian voice arose, the voice of Ellis Duckworth.

"Hold!" it roared. "Shoot not! Take him alive! It is young Shelton—Harry's son."

And immediately after a shrill whistle sounded several times, and was again repeated further off. The whistle, it appeared, was John Amend-All's battle trumpet, by which he published his directions.

"Ah, foul fortune!" cried Dick. "We are undone. Swift, Jack, come swiftly!"

And the pair turned and took to flight through the pine wood that covered the summit of the hill.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mr Kimball as a Manager

[illegible]

Th[illegible] Mr. H[illegible] Kimball, who has been with the road since '71 [illegible] the successor to the late [illegible] Tom [illegible] Mr. Kimball is a very able man and has served the Union P[illegible] through all the [illegible] various responsible positions with great fidelity and acceptability. He has been in actual management for considerable periods running through several years.

Virtue Its Own Reward

New Orleans Picayune

A big state like Indiana claiming to be doubtful and threatening to go wrong has a good opportunity for naming a vice-president. Good, solid Southern states always right may not be consulted. In politics, as in other things, virtue is its own reward.

MRS. EZRA.

BY PATIENCE STAPLETON,

AUTHOR OF "JEAN M'CLURE," "THE [illegible] CHRISTMAS," ETC.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

Before any reader condemns this [illegible] with him, principally her, to ask me "Do I know just such a woman?" [illegible] she is my own sister and I love her [illegible] can't but admit she is a fool. I know enough that she is the favorite type of [illegible] ists, the virtuous, long suffering wife, [illegible] am glad for the sake of humanity [illegible] occupations and a better position [illegible] the existence of such martyrs. Why [illegible] a good woman's life be one long agony? [illegible] an ideal womanhood any nobler that it [illegible] be built upon a broken heart?

Jessie was younger than I. In her childhood always my faithful slave, [illegible] ing her strength to run my errands, I [illegible] rather masterful and remember yet [illegible] used always to pick out the handsomest [illegible] son in a book picture for myself, [illegible] "That's me when I'm growed up, [illegible] homely one's you," and giving me a [illegible] sense of disappointment that she would [illegible] argue the point; she would invariably [illegible] swer, "Yes, Ellen." When our parents [illegible] I was a woman grown, and I asserted [illegible] right to teach school, insisting that [illegible] must keep house at the old farm for me [illegible] consented and further helped our means [illegible] doing fine sewing for the neighbors.

She was eighteen, I think, when for the first time in her life she boldly denied [illegible] authority. I came home from school [illegible] evening and found Ezra Tuttle hanging over our front gate, and Jessie neglecting supper—for I could actually smell the sauce burning—talking with him. Ezra Tuttle was twenty then, a tall, handsome fellow with curly hair and brown eyes. Jessie was a little, fair-haired, rosy thing, [illegible] woman. Everybody in town knew of Ezra. His father was county judge and [illegible] to-do, and Ezra, the oldest of his five, had been sent to college. Much good it [illegible] for the young man was expelled the [illegible] year and had loafed the two years since, [illegible] tending to read law with his father, [illegible] at the tavern, going to surreptitious [illegible] fights, had one day actually a lot of [illegible] dogs in his father's barn, and one of the [illegible] flew right up on his mother's apron [illegible] she looked in to see what so many [illegible] men were sneaking into the barn for, and [illegible] fainted clean away. Folks had seen him [illegible] Boston playing cards, too, and it was [illegible] his father had to pay as much as a hundred dollars for one of his capers there. And [illegible] man had come like a blight on my [illegible] to take away the only thing on earth [illegible] oved.

"It's no use," said Jessie firmly, [illegible] said Ezra should not set foot on [illegible] again. "I have promised to be his wife."

When she had that set look, knowing [illegible] Frasier family, I knew it was no [illegible] argue. "You'll live in the poor house [illegible] yet," I snapped; "no one ever heard [illegible] Ezra making a cent yet."

"He has turned over a new leaf," she [illegible] blushing so pretty, a little quiver [illegible] mouth, "and I know my influence [illegible] change him."

"And I've heard all my days," said I, [illegible] fools like you marrying a man to [illegible] him. There never was but one end to [illegible] stories, a wife's broken heart, a wasted [illegible] and often miserable unhappy children. [illegible] make your bed, lie on it. I'll never say [illegible] other word."

Nor did I, yet the day they were married was the saddest in my life. It was a [illegible] ant June morning and Jessie sweet [illegible] flower in her white muslin gown. I [illegible] to help her dress and when I started [illegible] on my one good gown, a brown silk, I [illegible] at myself a full minute in the glass. "[illegible] Frasier," I said, "you are a hard-featured homely woman and twenty-six years [illegible] There is as much envy of your sister as [illegible] thing in your heart to-day. The married state is outside your pale. No man will ask a plain creature like you to [illegible] and Ezra and Jessie are so fair to look [illegible] and it's the Creator's will that love [illegible] them together—nature's way of keeping the species. You promised your mother, Ellen, to watch over her, [illegible] the first sign of trouble to her, of disobedience to your will, you harden your heart [illegible] say let her go her ways." I hooked [illegible] [illegible] with trembling fingers. I spoke [illegible] New England conscience: "Haven't I [illegible] her more than her share in the property, giving our home (the first time) to give [illegible] ready cash? Haven't I robbed myself [illegible] years to make her happy, and even pretty [illegible] she's been sewing [illegible] month [illegible] have been bought out of my [illegible] Haven't I been civil even to Ezra [illegible] her sake?" "It ain't that, Ellen," said [illegible] science. "You've done fairly, but [illegible] a limit to well doing. You say her cares are [illegible] after her henceforth, your cares are [illegible] you have sacrificed enough, you can [illegible] your quiet life now. Isn't your dead [illegible] er's command as binding now? Will Jessie need you more?" "She will," my [illegible] answers, and as I pinned my bow I [illegible] that homely faced double in the mirror [illegible] promise to still devote my life to her [illegible] watch over her with all my might."

She came in then, the sweetest picture [illegible] girlhood I ever saw, a dainty veil [illegible] her hair, her blue eyes sparkling, her [illegible] flushed. She was going into an [illegible] land.

When she was married and gone and [illegible] neighbors had departed how lonely the [illegible] grew, well nigh dispirited, I sat down [illegible] in my lap, and had a good cry.

They went to Portland, twenty miles [illegible] for their wedding trip and stayed two [illegible] at a hotel. When they came back [illegible] [illegible] two days, and she is [illegible] [illegible] they stopped at the [illegible] which she drove out to see me I noted [illegible] [illegible] her. Something had come [illegible] [illegible] She loved me, but not in the [illegible] way, and seemed strangely enough [illegible] [illegible] woman somehow. I knew [illegible] [illegible] I never read that old figure [illegible] the oak and the vine but I think of her [illegible] [illegible] to cling to something, it was that [illegible] [illegible] with a cigar in its mouth, waiting [illegible] side my door in the buggy. She drove [illegible] very [illegible] the way he told her. I [illegible] [illegible] that one day the judge [illegible] when his son had gone to the bottom of [illegible] still, as it was written he should in [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] "If he'd had [illegible] wife he would never have fallen; he [illegible] a stronger nature to hold him back [illegible] would be her reward for years of woe [illegible] look back a moment, haven't you [illegible] and similar words about similar [illegible] [illegible] our life."

She told me about her wedding trip [illegible] pretty, innocent way, and, sick at heart, [illegible] [illegible] the expense of their [illegible] had been paid with her money. [illegible] had been paid with the buggy I [illegible] went with her to the [illegible] and asked Ezra [illegible] as well as I could and [illegible] [illegible] to stay in town.

[illegible] coldly, "father told me [illegible] [illegible] and won't [illegible] at least—it [illegible] enough to support me, wouldn't [illegible] [illegible] on his hands, so I've [illegible]

"Where will you go?" I asked with [illegible]

[illegible] guess I'll emigrate!"

[illegible] I gasped, and Jessie looked [illegible]

[illegible] not tell me what your [illegible] she sighed, "he need not [illegible] [illegible] the Fraziers are independent [illegible] [illegible] my own—"

[illegible] he said lazily. [illegible] I'm going to [illegible] three fellows here [illegible] we're all going to California [illegible] since they found gold, [illegible] growing all the time—"

[illegible] child?" I cried indignantly [illegible] her money [illegible] her very [illegible] health—of her [illegible] she must stay here."

[illegible] she likes," he said [illegible]

She can stay if she likes," he said [illegible] temptuously.

"Ellen, you forget yourself. I am [illegible] wife," said Jessie, firmly, with a look [illegible] "my duty and my love are [illegible] to him."

So two weeks later the ox team [illegible] There were three rough fellows along [illegible] mines, as idle and lawless as himself, [illegible] his side my poor girl in a coarse calico [illegible] and sunbonnet, resolute and brave [illegible] Judge Tuttle with infinite kindness [illegible] her to give up the wild journey, [illegible] its dangers and difficulties, but she [illegible] not listen. Long afterwards I got [illegible] from her, and between the lines I could [illegible] the sad story of long monotonous days [illegible] a dazzling sky, over an endless plain, [illegible] frights from distant specks that might [illegible] Indians and horrible deaths, or of a [illegible] dust that might presage the coming of a [illegible]

[illegible] buffalo stampeded and bringing entire [illegible] to any opposing object in its mad flight; of the worst trouble at camp when Ezra (she did not say he was drunk too, but I knew him of old) had quarrels with the men on account of their drinking, and at [illegible] of reaching San Francisco, whence they were to start up inland to a mining town.

Another letter long after told me briefly that Ezra was keeping a saloon and she sometimes waited on customers, though Ezra would not let her when they were drunken. "I know, dear Ellen," she wrote, "[illegible] this will seem dreadful to you, but [illegible] folks are different here. There are no good women in the camp; and the men treat [illegible] with respect and kindness. After all I [illegible] help my husband, and we are doing [illegible]" I took that letter straight to Judge [illegible]

"Read that," I said, "that's the kind of a [illegible] you've raised, trafficing in his wife's [illegible], getting her to serve his drunken [illegible]."

"My dear woman," he said, "a great many respectable German wives do the same."

I snatched the letter from him. "It's easy to see who's his father—where he got his [illegible]," I cried, "and from this day forth I'll never darken your door."

I seldom heard from her during the next [illegible] years; sad short letters telling me of two [illegible] lives ended in a first breath; of business [illegible]; how dear Ezra felt that he must try another place; of constant journeying and [illegible] anew. When I wrote back begging her to let me come out to be with her, [illegible] only objection. A man and his wife were happiest alone, and, though she blushed to write it, for she loved me dearly, dear Ezra was not fond of me and would not hear my [illegible]. Six years after she went she sent a [illegible] letter. There was a girl baby this [illegible] it was three months old and would [illegible]. She had named it Ellen after me. [illegible] he'd take money from her, I sent [illegible] a package of little clothes for it, making [illegible] short, for la, by the time the parcel would [illegible] there the child would have grown a good [illegible]

It was pretty nigh two year after that when [illegible] 9 o'clock one night some one rapped at my door. Mary Ann Walker lived with me then, a lone widow woman and good company, though given to mourning over her husband, which as all the neighbors said treated pretty rough when he was alive, so [illegible] talk was always as good as jokes to me, [illegible] kept me up wonderful. I let in a rough-looking man, with a slouching walk, holding [illegible] down. I knew him easy enough. [illegible] Savage—one of the crew Ezra took to [illegible] mines eight years before. I got him a [illegible] and there he sat and talked till all of [illegible] [illegible] about her, that awful journey and [illegible] meanness.

"He got drunk mor'n enny of us on the [illegible]," said Tom, "and couldn't be depended [illegible] a day at a time. In California he was [illegible], but I stayed with him on her account. [illegible] a good man, Ellen Frazier, but that little woman roused all the best in me. [illegible] to make me swear to see her tendin' [illegible] and rough miners joking right with her and saying things no lady oughter hear, and [illegible] lookin' piteous but dassent frown, for Ez [illegible] go for her for hurtin' trade. They [illegible] always movin' on, Ez runnin' a gamblin' [illegible] along o' the saloon, and it a growin' [illegible], so many bein' robbed, that [illegible] in a minin' camp it couldn't [illegible], an' Ez hed to git out. Lots [illegible] things would a happened to [illegible] but for her, It got to be knowed after a [illegible] what sort she was, and though it could [illegible] be understood why she would stick to [illegible] like him, when better men offered to git [illegible] and marry her, she was more re[illegible] for it. You kin bet your pile when [illegible] first baby o' hern was borned, the [illegible] man in camp, a regular one—killed [illegible] men in his day—rode forty miles for a doctor and fetched him back at the muzzle of [illegible], the doc not wantin' to come. I come [illegible] ye these things to set your mind at [illegible] mournin' enny comfort she's havin' an' [illegible] good in him. She's knowed all over [illegible] state—fellers sez, 'as rough a time as [illegible] Ezra Tuttle has', or as barren a lode as [illegible] Ezra's life.' You bet she calls herself [illegible] Ezra though, like she was proud of it—"

"[illegible] signs her letter to her own sister Mrs. [illegible] Tuttle, too," I put in bitterly.

"You bet, and him—she must be in love with her mem'ry of him, as he was once't—[illegible] the onerist looking cuss now you ever [illegible]—a hog's a bird sider him."

The next day I had a long interview with [illegible], learned the way to go and set out for California myself, all alone. I got there safe and proceeded to hunt them up. I found in every town they were well known, the general opinion being that Ezra was the worst [illegible] villain alive, and his wife was one of them old fashioned wimmen, God bless [illegible]!" But they ain't never blessed, I'd say [illegible] enough, and the strangers would look [illegible] me sharp. Then I'd up and tell all about [illegible] Tuttle, finishing, I'm her sister, poor [illegible]. And the strangers would say unanimous, "I wish you'd married him!" I guess [illegible] did look kinder fierce. I'd given up teaching long ago, had worked my farm myself, paid off my mortgage and had money saved, but doing it had broadened me all over. My face was brown, my hair grown thin and [illegible] up small behind, and my face was as [illegible] as a hatchet, just a pair of little black [illegible] sparkled behind spectacles, for a bit of [illegible] I had on mother's bonnet, considerable [illegible], with a green veil, father's plaid [illegible], good stout gaiters and a gown to my [illegible]. I calculated to walk some, so I was prepared for it. I had a carpet bag, solid [illegible], that I never let go, a big green umbrella, cotton and some worn, but handy for a weapon, it was so heavy. My hearing was [illegible] my travels and I knew I was generally called "the old gal," but didn't harm me.

At last I found them at a queer place set high on a mountain, a lot of log huts, a [illegible] to every two houses, more men than [illegible] ever set eyes on before, and a big wooden [illegible] just swarming with them. A Chinaman came sliding out to get my carpet bag, [illegible] I waved him away and climbed out of the stage myself. I heard the loafers on the [illegible] laugh when I came up the steps.

"[illegible] respectable wimmen ain't general [illegible]," I said, including them all in a withering look, and went in and asked a fixed up [illegible] behind the bar where Ezra Tuttle's den [illegible] iniquity was. He said Tuttle's saloon was [illegible] the street corner. I went there. It [illegible] a log house, two roomed, the first room [illegible] by a counter where there were [illegible]. I stepped in. There was a fair [illegible] of men sitting around, and behind the bar a big woman painted like a [illegible] goddess, the brassiest one of my sex [illegible] had to blush for.

"He is sick a-bed," she says, when I pushed by her. "Outer the ark," I heard her say, [illegible] turned around.

"Yes recollect, you hussy," says I "there [illegible] none of your kind saved in the ark. [illegible] were drownded in the deluge and only [illegible] able folks saved."

On the bed in the back room was a big [illegible] with a bloated red face, bald head [illegible] fishy eyes. Could eight years change [illegible] "Ezra Tuttle, I'd hoped you was [illegible]," I says, drove to it by my strange experience. He just glared at me.

"If there's one ant on this bed there's [illegible]," he groans, "and they're eating me [illegible]."

There was no ant there. "Nature occasionally gets even in this world," I says. "Your mind is punishing your stomach."

I went out the back door, and there, bending over a stove set in the open air, was a [illegible] little woman with uncombed hair and [illegible] eyes. She saw me and just burst out [illegible], and then we talked and talked. I sat [illegible] the ground and held her in my arms as I [illegible] when she was a little, golden haired [illegible]. Ah me, what a pitiful story it was.

"Where's my niece Ellen," I says at last. "You wrote me she was healthy?" Just then [illegible] man, with a long, gray beard [illegible] twinkling eyes, Wilkins by name, came [illegible] carrying a child on his shoulder, a little fairy with big blue eyes and yellow [illegible] like the baby Jessie so long ago.

"These miners are so good to me," says [illegible] "I never knew what kind hearts [illegible] could be under rough clothes and [illegible] manners."

That creature with the ants was not pleasant to take care of nor nice to see, but his [illegible] was just as devoted, and never in all her [illegible] life had she said one word [illegible] him.

The next morning, after I had been up all night hearing his ravings, where he saw every kind of a creeping thing, I wasn't feeling too pleasant, and my eye fell on the [illegible] at the bar.

"Who's Ez?" she asks, cool enough.

"What business is it o' yourn?" I answers, [illegible] her one look.

"[illegible] his wife," she grins.

"[illegible]" I says, going right in, "why does [illegible] woman here?" Then that poor [illegible] broke down.

"[illegible] draws customers," sobs Jessie. [illegible] and, oh, Ellen, how she has [illegible]

[illegible] in the faded eyes, a [illegible] cheek. I noted her [illegible] convulsively clasp the child.

Even a poor vine like you will flare up at that, I thought. It's a dagger in your poor heart. Bah, you wouldn't leave him for all that, and many more like her, you will only shut your eyes. Then I went back to the saloon.

"Girl," I said, solemnly, "you know, well enough you ain't what you ought to be, and you are making that villain's wife—his faithful wife—miserable, so I take it on me to discharge you. Go—go gather up your traps and never darken this door again."

"Oh, indeed," she sneers; "I'd like you to know these liquors ain't paid for, nor my wages for a month; when I'm paid I'll git with pleasure. My won't Ez take the roof off when he gits straightened out and finds the budge gone?"

"Budge is property, I suppose," I says. "To my mind there isn't ten dollars' worth in the whole place, including you. What's your wages?"

"Twenty-five dollars a week," she says. "Pay me a week on account an' I'll skip till Ez is well."

"I can get a good, well-behaved girl half a year for that to home," I said. "Here, you sinful creature, is your money; now go 'long with it."

"You're a sassy old one," grinned the girl, diving under the counter for her things, that I see with my own eyes, was a brass breastpin and a dirty shawl—"but I tell yer squar, Ez will row with her for this, an' they'll want for bread soon, for grub is awful high. Ta-ta."

She run off singing, and I pondered over what she'd said, and in come Jessie with the baby and I told her.

"Ezra will never forgive me," she begins to cry, "and the business will fall off, and we'll starve."

"I've got some money," I says, "and I'll run the place myself," but the very thought of it turned me sick.

"She could sing and dance so well," snivels Jessie.

"All the tunes I know is hymn ones," I says grim enough, "an' I ain't going to begin cavorting at my age, but I have faith that I'll come out all right."

I heated an iron rod and wrote on a board, "Good old Home Folks Saloon," for I'd seen the names was what fetched customers, and with my umbrella handy I waited for them. You'd a died to see them come, gangs peeking in the door—great, grown bearded men—then coming slouching in with their big boots and ordering in laughing voices queer drinks, Tommys and Jerrys, rum gum and all kinds of truck. I gave them all whisky—it seemed about their way of thinking—and finally I hit on an idea. I run to Jessie. "Heat me some boiling water," I says, and I burned on another, "Thanksgiving Punch." Pa used to have it to home when I was a girl and lucky there was lemons, nutmeg, brandy, tea, whisky and other trash handy. I'd forgotten the exact receipt, but put in everything I could find including some red pepper. I knowed by that one day's experience that the thirst of those men was awful for the very smell of the whisky brought tears to my eyes. Well I made a big tub of this punch steaming hot and slicked up my hair, fetched out a white apron I had brought and put it on, and taking my knitting, set down to see what would come of it. A Chinese went meandering by.

"Come in, you foreigner," I says. I handed him a dipper of the punch, he took it boiling hot, swallowed it without a muscle moving, not a wink of his evil eye. "Bully," he says. "Go tell the man where you got it." I said, "git along!" He went a staggering, too. They came in shoals, and I made that punch three times that day, and before noon had two rival saloon men over to know what I'd sell out for. I didn't.

I ran the place for a week and every morning found a new placard on the door—Old Maid's Home—Freaks From Frisco—The Sphinx—The Old Hoss—Granny From Maine—Our Old Girl—and such. I laughed at them, and Jessie boiled our coffee with the boards.

But things changed. Ezra got well, and the first thing he did with his first sensible breath was to order me out of the house. Seeing I couldn't do nothing but harm to Jessie by staying, I went and set up business for myself. Not a saloon, thank you; if the folks at home learned of that experience of mine I'd never dare to show my face again. This time I engaged a Chinee, the one who drank the punch, got a cabin and hung out, "Mother's Coffee. Granmum's Doghnuts, Good Old New England Feed." Oh, I caught their way of talking mighty quick. Well, if I didn't make money! Prices were high; twenty-five cents for one doughnut. If the folks at home had seen that they'd gone clean crazy. I put my money—mostly in gold dust—carefully away. I kept watch over Jessie, saw that the hussy was back and the old time doings returned. I picked up a good deal from my customers and knew it was only Mrs. Ezra and baby Ellen that kept the camp from running Ezra out, and the day she came to me with a black mark on her forehead, saying, poor thing, she'd fell, I'd a mind to head the procession and get him out myself, but I knew she'd never forgive me. A few days later there was a whining voiced, slim man began to eat regular at my place.

"Sister," he used to say, "I wish you was one of us."

"Drat a man talks so, anybody that sisters me rouses my ugly, and I hated this one from the start. One morning I found on my door a note that read:

Dear Ellen: Ezra's business has been so bad since you came he has concluded to go away. I did not bid you good-bye for I was hurried off. Don't be angry, remember I love you dearly and leave baby to your care if anything happens to me.

JESSIE.

Not a word of where they went or anything. I was heartbroken. All the miners inquired for me, and only after a week did an honest looking man come in to tell me he'd met them all in a wagon on the road, and the slim, black dressed man was with them, a Mormon preacher from Salt Lake City.

"That's it," I cried, "that was the only cussedness left for Ezra Tuttle."

The next day I had a sign out, "For Sale," and when the men asked me why, I told them I was going to Utah. They joked me a good deal, said I'd get sealed to Brigham Young and other trash, but every one of them helped me, and it was like a dream when I found myself along with a company of emigrants going eastward. I recollect a wild ride on a stumbling mule that hove my heart in my mouth at every step, staging in strange hours and scenes, and at last the monotonous jolting of a prairie schooner. This caravan was going to Denver, a new place, but about half was bound for Utah to be Mormons and, dissembling, I joined them. I can't recall the journey well, for I was sick most of the time and stayed in the wagon; but I grew better when we got nigh and saw ahead a great blue lake outlined with purple mountains in the misty distance. I couldn't but remember what one fellow passenger, Wilkins, said—when he passed the lake and tasted of it—"Lord!" he says, "what brine for pork!"

That night we camped just outside the city, and, drawing a long water proof cloth over me, I crept out to look for Jessie. I never hated humanity so much as that night. The town was peaceful and prosperous, seeming to be pleasant enough, plenty of building going on, log cabins and the beginning of a larger thing that I took to be a church; but what riled me was the log and sod houses with three and four doors, or four or five little houses in one enclosure. It fairly chilled my blood. It seemed like Solomon's times over again.

There was a hut further on, and I saw through the uncurtained window, Ezra sitting at a table and waiting on him a plump looking girl with a sassy way with her that made me long to wither her with one look. I knew they'd a good start of me, but it didn't seem possible Ezra could have got married again so soon. Still I could fancy a dozen doors to his house, for if there was any crime—even much marrying—he would live up to it. Whilst I was watching I saw Ezra reach up and fetch the girl a kiss—that settled it. Where was poor Jessie—wouldn't she quit now? I crept round to the back of the house and what do you think she was doing? Cooking the supper for them two, white as a ghost, her eyes red with crying. I just stepped in and beckoned to her and grabbed up my namesake. She followed me out.

"Have you got enough yet?" I says. "Are you going to let your girl child grow up to suffer like you?"

"My baby, my baby," she sobs.

"That's right," I says; "cry poor dear, and weaken over again and stay."

"You go and take the child," she cries. "I give her to you; I shan't last long."

"Yes and disgrace her and me," I went on cruelly; "look at him kissing his young wife; what does he care for you but to laugh at you? Woman, woman be merciful to your child. I will not take her without you; don't let her grow up here—see that scene there repeated with other women, be one herself."

"Oh my Father in heaven, no!" sobbed that poor soul. "But, Ellen, there is no escape from here."

"There is an old miner with us—Wilkins—you know him, and I got acquainted with him when I run the saloon. He drank of that punch and has hung around ever since, and he might, I must say, have used his money to better advantage than gorging himself on my doughnuts at twenty-five cents apiece—he came out here with me, would come, has money saved, too—and hired, mind you, a friend of his, an old pioneer scout, to come along, too."

I shall never forget how blessed a thing it was to see that dear old town, the decent houses, the respectable folks that we'd always known. And then the drive over the tree bordered road, past alder bushes, over little wooden bridges, crossing brooks where the frogs croaked a cheery welcome; to hear from a distant pasture the tinkle of a cow bell, to meet the herd going homeward driven by a barefooted boy. Then at last the old gray house and the Widow Walker standing in the door to welcome us. After supper she told us she had married Tom Savage (ten years her junior and she always mourning over the dead one so), kind of talking triumphant, like she had got two husbands and I never one.

"But how can we pay him?" says Jessie.

"I've got a bargain with him," I smiled. "Come, now or never."

I clutched her arm like a vise. I gave her no time to vacillate again. I just dragged her along. I wrapped the cloak about her and carried Ellen. Outside the town Wilkins and the scout were waiting with four horses they'd brought from California hitched on to a wagon. What a wild ride we had. Such jolting and misery for me, such awful remembrances for Jessie and yet such kindness from the two men and such sleep after the day's journey, that we survived, and I look back to it with pleasant memories. We were not pursued, I think Ezra had decency enough for that, or if we were hunted they took a wrong route, perhaps owing to the cleverness of our guide, who knew the plains like a map in geography. We parted from him in Denver, but Wilkins kept with us all the way across the plains, the long stage ride in the blinding dust and by degrees we got home at last.

"I'm glad of it," I says, "and you must come to my wedding next week. With Mr. Wilkins, Mrs. Walker, he is going to buy the Darrow place next to my farm and we are going to put up a new house in the spring."

"Wal, wal," grins Mrs. Walker, "so you went clean to California for a husband; wanter know!"

I'd broke the news to Jessie easy, for marrying wasn't a happy subject to her, and then I'd so run down men and their ways I was sort of ashamed to hang on to one after all. But Jessie was satisfied; the child was all in all now, and she gave her whole love and life to it. I never heard her mention Ezra's name again, but the old judge recalled her somewhat when he died, by disinheriting Ezra, and leaving a handsome sum to his grandchild, "for," says he right out in his will, "if I left money to that sorely tried and afflicted wife I know the woman's nature so well she would make a pilgrimage to save my rascally son and give it and her few remaining years of life to him."

We are all old folks now—dear me, how long ago it all was. Wilkins has made the best husband in the world and we are both fat and hearty. Folks call me a handsome old woman. "Marriage mellers some folks," grins Wilkins, his beard and hair as white as snow, but his eyes bright yet.

"You only married me on account of that punch," I often say in fun.

"That first took my attention," he answers, all serious, the coffee was fetching, them doughnuts finished me complete, and the way you carried on business and affection the same time, and looked after Jessie and fit with that cur Ezra Tuttle would a brought any man to the point. But I must say this, though, you are a remarkable woman; you wan't a Venus on hossback a crossing them plains to Denver."

"I should hope not," I say good natured enough. "You ought to be thankful after that experience I didn't take to circus riding."

Mrs. Ezra is a grandmother now. Because Ellen was a noble, sweet girl, sunny and happy; her mother, who had effaced herself to live only in her daughter, grew bright and happy, too, and when Ellen married a fine, young farmer, her mother was delighted. Each new baby adds to the sum of her bliss. We two old folks, Wilkins and I, spoil Ellen's children, especially the eldest boy. Wilkins Clayton, who lives most of his time at our house and who, some day, with a fair provision to his brothers and sisters, shall have all our property when we are no more.

From the serenity of her home life Mrs. Ezra became serene and sweet. She has no bitterness of regret, no sad past, only a happy present. She is a genial and helpful old lady, with silvery curls and soft, blue eyes, handy in sickness, untiring in neighborly kindness, comforting many a sick and dying bed, brightening weddings and anniversaries, all family events merry or sad, so thoroughly alive to the wants of humanity, so tender and sympathetic, so lovable that her name is a household word, and Mrs. Ezra will be remembered long after her mortal body is dust in the old grave yard where the Frazier's rest.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

THE HOTELS.

INTERNATIONAL.

Jesse Snooks, The Dalles
J E Leguare, Minn
I H Smith, California
E R Throop, do
H Bolgen, do
Nell Rose, do
T McDonald, do
L McGillornay, do
J W Cowton, do
J M G Kyher & Sob, Kan
W Frederick, do
T Gottwald, wf 2 ch, do
M Campbell, do
W Campbell, do
F Smith, do
D Delong, do
G W Jonesan, do
J Dunastron, do
J R Blosser, wf 2 ch, do
John Aiken, Oregon City
R Jackson, do
Geo Garrey, Yreka
G W Stewart, Albany
F Beamer, do
H M Walker, California
G Heubner, Minn
J Husbulr, do
C Rockwell & wf, N Y
H A Webb, do
H W Oday, Multnomah
Ed Spencer, do
H D Wyke, Latourelle Fl
H Howard, Helena
F Miller, do
H A Webb, do
R Romangore, do
Ed Gallagher, Seateo
M Meacham, do
Geo Long, Port Townsend
F Termson, Tacoma
John Pattie, do
W G Traser, do
Peter H McKee, Missouri
N Campbell, do
L C Moffitt, w 4 ch, do
Miss M Moffitt, do
Cora Moffitt, do
Wm Berry, wf 3 ch, Iowa
K Deason, wf & 2 ch, do
E Lewis, Denver
W R Wellerwood, Denver
L Traups, California
A R Andrews, do
D Rhodes, Dallas
A B Reesis, Grants Pass
M E Ballinger, San Jose
O C Wilson, do
O B Madeson, do
Everett, Miller, Albany
E Gallagher, do
M Rinearson, Ranier
J A Morley, do
F Warren, Skamokawa

MERCHANT.

C Jenkins, Iowa
G R Menthon, Dubuque
T E McClure & w, Clevel'd
A E Levering & w, Seattle
W H Morrison, Tacoma
C A Jones, do
M R Everett, do
D G Nelson, Seattle
R S Ingelson, Providence
Geo Gossage, Wabash
M J Stearnes, Milwaukee
G Salzer, Astoria
H F Richmond & w, Alby
F P Richmond, do
E C Cushman, N Y City
Mrs Montgomery, Elsbg
C M Smith, San Fran
Frank Nevill, do
L B Kendall, Albany
G P Hadley, do
A W Shultz, Tacoma
R W Jones, Tacoma
G W Truitt, do
J H McCain, do
W H Tyler, do
J M Rudebaugh, do
S J Addison, Mass'chts
O H Maltell, Springfield
P C Wilkins, Buffalo
I G Dunn, Denver
L W Slaughter, Dalles
J Green & son, San Fran
J H Ferris, Ft Wayne
S H Doe, do
W H Goodle, Pittsburg
A Turck, do
L E Starr, Philadelphia
C W Davis, do
G A Olmsted, Salem
R E Souston, Burlington
J C Gilbride, Spokane
O M Godfrey, N P R R
J A Marker, do
W C Rickard & w, Sumner
Judge Anderson, Bkr City
J P Rhodes, Springfield
Mrs Hoover & ch, Eugene
F Wood, N Y City
Jas B Hanson, Buk City
Fred N Williams, Toledo
J C Larsen, Tacoma

QUIMBY HOUSE.

H H Collard, Spokane
Frank Burdette, do
R W Oliver, Oakland, Cal
Mrs J Thomas, Lexington
M J Pember, do
M J Leach, do
Mrs A Thompson, do
Frank Graber, San Fran
Wm Rodgers, do
Jack Wilson, do
S J Tant, Wash Ter
Mrs Ancorke, do
G F Cleghorn, do
Molly Cleghorn, do
O M Godfrey, N P R R
J A Mankle, do
T J Whitcomb, do
Miss McLinden, city
J P Wiberg, Dalles
Soe Mattausch, Tacoma
A W Ely, do
F L Dexter, do
H A LaBarre, do
J M Gillam, do
Geo Alcorn, do
J C Morris, N P R R
H C Buckley, St Louis
B Taylor, Cook co
Mrs C B VanTuyl, Mo
A M Gant, do
Clara VanTuyl, do
G W Gant, do
H VanTuyl, do
F W Smell, do
W H Shattuck, Los Ange
J G Sears, Huntington
John Williams, do
John Carlyle, do
T F Vanask, Minnesota
F Mikista, do
Mrs E Jordan & c, OrCity
Miss J Jordan, do
Amos Elliott, Quincy, Ill
H P Ward, O & C R R
J R Hansen, do
S W Loomis, Chehalis
L W Brown, Pa
John Bolander, City of Des
E P Kenny, Brixton

GILMAN.

J L Scrafford, Illinois
D C McClellan, Roseburg
O J Parker, New York
R Lockey, Helena
C V Cooper, Tacoma
Mrs C V Cooper do
C E Coleman, Chicago
B H Whitney, Phila
E O Norton, Salem
Phil Pimtlestoug do
G W Belt do
O M Dalton, Astoria
S Coleman, New York
J W Breslow do
Jas R O'Neil, U S A
M Mayer, San Fran
H Snider do
Geo Graham do
R C Epson do
Jas Rendman, W W P Ry
J Trewbath, Or City
H H Burrell, San Fran
Phil Joseph do
J R Hunter do
Nat Siegle do
I N Abraham do
H Gundelfinger do
Ed Lanterlach do
M S Hooper do
I J Ascheim do
W A Barr do
T C Tryer, Independence
S D Miner, St Johns
W C Brown, Dallas
F Everett, Chicago
C U Lippman, New York
W G Ritman do
L Hartmann, Chicago
D H Clomiger, Scappoose
Joe Sinton, O R & N Co
J W Cunningham Tacoma

HOW WE KEPT HOUSE.

A Doleful Domestic Symphony in A Flat Arranged for the ------- by Howard Fielding.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

It was generally understood that Maude and I went south on an extended wedding tour. This was a mistake; we went west. We did not take a special vestibule train, as was announced. We took a bob-tailed horse car, and when we got about a block and a half west of Sixth avenue we alighted and dodged into a quiet, secluded and decidedly second-rate boarding house, where we spent our honeymoon in disguise. We should have preferred to bask among the orange groves and alligators of sunny Florida, but out of respect to the inter-state commerce law and the scarcity of free transportation we dispensed with the bask.

Our principal occupation during these halcyon days was making a still hunt for a flat in which to settle down after our alleged return from the South. Two days of this exhilarating pastime taught us many things about the apartment houses of New York. We visited between 17,000 and 18,000 of them. They differ from each other only in the number of saloons, livery stables, sausage factories and other attractions in their immediate vicinity and in the style and elegance of their main entrances. The desire of the New Yorker to convince his neighbor that money is no object in the choice of a residence finds expression in gorgeous and deceptive front doors. A flat house that hasn't a brownstone stoop with Corinthian pillars and a brass door knob is no earthly use. It is true that an intelligent observer who scrapes this magnificence with a jack knife will find that its beauty is only skin deep, but still it looks well from a respectable distance. One enters these elaborate portals, and immediately begins to stumble up a pair of tenement house back stairs, carpeted partly with red matting, but mostly with holes. They are as steep as a flag pole, and about the width of a ladder. When one has climbed about 400 feet up into the air he finds a series of rooms all strung out in a line. The sight of them will knock him silly, and after he hears the amount of the rent he will wander sadly back to the sidewalk. After we had gone through this process for a week I resigned and let Maude go it alone. I told her in loving accents that I didn't want to bias her decision, but desired to leave the choice entirely with her. She tried it for three days without result, but on the fourth she came home radiant.

"I found such a nice flat," she said. "Rooms all light; steam heater in every room; no children in the house; a splendid view from the windows and everything just too lovely."

"Does it satisfy your mad passion for closets?" I inquired.

"There are nineteen, I think," she replied. "Hardly as many as I wanted, but I can make them do."

"What floor is it on?"

"I declare I forgot to ask him."

"Forgot to ask whom?" I gasped, while an awful doubt tore my soul.

"Why, the agent of the building," said Maude. "He didn't have time to go up to the place, so I just sat down and let him tell me all about it, and I signed the lease right there because the agent said that Mr. Gould was after the place for his son, George, and if I didn't grab it quick Jay would get ahead of me. What are you looking like that for? Are you sick?"

"No, dear," I replied, "this expression which you mistake for hydrophobia is intended for a smile of heavenly resignation. Did it occur to you in the course of conversation that the gentlemanly agent might be lying?"

"Why, Howdy, of course not. He had such a handsome mustache, and he said a lot of nice things to me."

It takes the fine intuition of a woman to discover the connection between a romantic mustache and a reputation for veracity. I made this observation and it affected Maude to tears, whereat I begged a thousand pardons and asked for a copy of the lease. It was an interesting document, calculated to give points to a man who had never seen anything more tenacious than a bear trap. It was designed to hold a man after everything else on earth had let go. There was no help for it; we were obliged to take the flat.

When we moved in I discovered certain things which did not appear to have been in the contract.

"Look here," said I to the agent, "I thought you said these rooms were all light, and there are only two windows in the whole blamed flat."

"My dear sir," he expostulated, "there's a gas jet in every room. All you've got to do is to turn the stuff on, strike a match, and the rooms are all light."

It was undeniable. I also discovered that while there was a steam heater in every room, the place was as cold as a barn.

"It's all right," said the agent. "We've got everything in but the boiler, and we expect that by the first of May. I didn't swear to anything but the heaters."

It was useless to argue with such a logician. We began housekeeping at once. The view from the window was hardly as splendid as it had been represented to be. There was a nine-story brick wall about ten feet away, and all that was visible was an advertisement for pills painted on it in letters ten feet high. The agent explained that the view was all there, only we couldn't see it.

The rooms were all in a straight line, with the kitchen at one end and the dining room at the other. When the servant brought in the dinner she had to walk over two beds and the center table in the parlor. One bedroom was situated between the kitchen and the parlor, while the servant had to sleep on a shelf in the china closet. One room was too small to allow of anything but a mantel bed, and when we let it down it covered the entire floor. It was a beautiful but affecting spectacle to see me making my toilet with one foot on the headboard, the other on the back of the chair, while I performed my ablutions in a bowl that was suspended from the gas jet.

We got our furniture from the man who had previously occupied the flat. The agent said that this man had been there for two years, and would not have left if he had not been called away from the city. After living there three days we decided that he had probably been called to a brighter and a happier sphere. How he could have lived two years in such a place was too much of a problem for us.

We had a little company at our flat one day, and had spread the table for dinner in the parlor, when there came a ring at the bell. When the door was opened it revealed a round, fat woman with an umbrella, a red face and an air of proprietorship. The hallway was not built to admit anything above a forty-two inch waist, but with the help of a rope we pulled her into the parlor and asked her to state her business. She planted her umbrella in the soup tureen, spread her other possessions about the table and said:

"Oi've bought this flat, do yez moind? Oi'm Mrs. McSweeney, and me husband owns the dimocracy av this ward. He kapes the saloon on the corner beyant."

"Won't you sit down, Mrs. McSweeney?" said Maude.

"I haven't the incline to shtay wid yez. Oi jist called to say that the rint av yer place would be $125 a month from this out instead of $95, as yez pay now—that is if I find that ye're dacint and respectable parties. Does any av yez know anything against thim?" she continued, addressing the guests. "Oi've hurrud bad stories about Mr. Fielding and if anybody'll corroborate 'em oi'll be much obliged to him."

I could have furnished the desired corroboration, but I restrained my desire to do so, and simply inquired how long we could have to think it over it.

"I'll give yez a week," said Mrs. McSweeney. Then she intimated her readiness to depart, and I took a bed slat and pried her out through the hall.

The dinner party was not a success after that. In the succeeding week, while Maude and I were thinking over Mrs. McSweeney's offer, we received a call from some genial gentlemen who informed us that the previous tenant had bought his furniture and carpet of them on the installment plan and that he was a month overdue. The next day they came and carted away the whole lot of it. After they were gone Maude sat down on the bare floor and wept. When Mrs. McSweeney returned to inquire about our moral character and financial responsibility we were not there. We had temporarily returned to our boarding house. HORACE FIELDING.

Gen. Grant as a Writer.

Boston Herald.

The New York *World* pays a just compliment to the ability of Gen. Grant in composition, referring to his long letter to Gen. Badeau lately published. A case could have hardly been better stated than Gen. Grant here puts this one. There is dignity and force in the document throughout, severity and self-restraint having met with the best possible results. A more effective piece of writing, from a literary point of view purely, is seldom seen, and it fully settles the point that Gen. Grant was a strong man with his pen as well as in other manifestations of the power that was in him.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, March 31.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: Car farm wagons, car spring do, 2 cars implements, car stoves, 40 bbls linseed oil, car sewing machines, 36 pigs lead, 6 bxs 40 rls carpet, 5 cs 2 kegs varnish, 50 churns, 25 cases 101 bxs tobacco, 11 bls duck, 12 bls sheeting, 2 cs shirts, 32 cs 8 bls dry goods, 3 cs clothing, 6 bbls candy, 150 cs 600 kegs syrup, 111 sks bacon.

Arbuckle's roasted coffee is quoted down to 20½c.

The Bank of England rate of interest was reduced to 2 per cent some days ago, but the decline was not telegraphed here.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past 24 hours include 3171 bbls flour, 1166 ctls oats, 823 ctls bran, 103 ctls mill-stuff, 927 sks potatoes, 169 sks corn, 5100 lbs hides, 14 pkgs butter, 252 cs eggs, 35 bxs fruit, car hay.

EXPORTS—To San Francisco per str Oregon: 7764 ctls wheat, 5520 hf sks flour, 1537 sks bran, 2217 sks shorts, 303 crates 403 sks onions, 213 sks potatoes, 2718 ctls oats, 5 cs eggs, 5 rls leather, 10 bxs gluestock, 2 cs flannels, 4 cs cassimeres, 1 cs 2 bxs blankets, 17 sks horseradish, 2898 dry calf skins, 36 bdls green hides, 1040 bdls wood pulp, 150 nests tubs, 232 pkgs box material, 70 bdls straw paper, 250 pkgs staves, 146 pkgs, headings, 31 pkgs coal oil cases, 75,000 laths, 3508 ft maple, 37,000 ft ash, 51,405 ft fir, 19 horses, $1381 treasure.

FREIGHTS—There is no call for tonnage. On spot five iron vessels of 5912 tons are available. Three, registering 3218 tons, now overdue, lose good business by not arriving this month. Two had flour charters at 40s, one wheat.

WHEAT—Nothing of interest in advices to day and the local market is extremely dull. Walla Walla cannot be quoted beyond $1 15, and it is hard to say what could be done with valley.

FLOUR—Shipments for the month include 11,225 barrels to China and Japan, and 5216 barrels to British Columbia and Puget sound. The market is without new interest.

POTATOES—During the past month 4745 sacks were shipped to the Puget sound country and to British Columbia. Omaha and St. Paul each took a car in the same time. Much of this business is out of the ordinary run. Prices continue low with the large supplies.

ONIONS—The export is mostly to San Francisco, but Denver has lately taken two cars of 417 sacks and St Louis a car of 191 centals. Values are maintained in this market.

HOPS—Shipments eastward during March were 96,303 pounds, Cincinnati and Chicago taking the larger portion.

WOOL—No material movement. In the month shipments East were only 45,981 pounds.

POULTRY—Dealers look for lower prices very soon, some little weakness being shown to-day.

EGGS—Receipts free but the stock is not a heavy one. Dealers sold freely at 20c to day, expecting a sudden decrease in demand Monday.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 31.—The stock market to-day was very weak, and showed marked declines over the entire list on active trading. The aspect of the situation is worse than at any time since the beginning of the present troubles on the Western roads, and pressure was especially severe upon granger stocks, which finally carried the entire East down with them.

Governments were dull and steady.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, March 31.—Money on call, easy at 3. Prime mercantile paper, 5@7. Sterling exchange, $4 84⅞ for sixty day bills, $4 87¼ for demand.

BONDS.

Pacific 6s 120¼

STOCKS.

Central Pacific	27½	Michigan Central	73
Burlington	113⅞	Kansas & Texas	12¼
Rio Grande	15	Oregon Imp.	46
Northern Pacific	20⅝	Reading	57⅞
Preferred	42¾	St. Paul	68¼
Northwestern	103½	U. S. Express	71
N. Y. Central	103¾	Transcontinental	17¼
O. R. & N	86	Pacific Mail	29¼
American Express	106	Rock Island	109½
Canadian Pacific	51¼	St. Louis & S. F.	21
Canada Southern	48	St. Paul & Omaha	30
D., L. & W	123	Texas Pacific	24⅛
Erie	23¼	Union Pacific	49⅝
Lake Shore	86½	Wells Fargo Express	130
Louisville & Nashville	51⅞	Western Union	71¾

THE MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, March 31.—Consols 101 11-16; silver, per fine ounce, 43; bank rate of discount 2.

NEW YORK, March 31.—Silver, per ounce, 93⅞; sterling exchange, long, $4 86½; short, $4 88½; U. S. bonds, 4s, 125; 4½s, 106¼.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Transfers, 20; exchange on London, sixty days, $4 85½; documentary, $4 84¾.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.

Closing board prices:

B. & B.	6 12	Utah	2 35
Nevada	5 62	Peer	10
Bullion	2 15	Peerless	1 50

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Receipts—Wheat 7000 ctls, flour 3400 qr sks, oats 2000 ctls, barley 7000 ctls, potatoes 600 sks.

Chartered—Br bk Cairnsmore, 878 tons, merchandise, to Melbourne; Bol bk Don Adolfo, 687 tons, lumber, from Chamainus, B.C. to Apia.

Wheat — Spot market unchanged. Options, quieter. Sales buyer season were 400 tons at $1 32¾, 100 at $1 32⅝, 600 at $1 32¼; of buyer year 100 tons at $1 37¼, 100 tons at $1 37¾, and 100 at $1 38.

Barley—Weak. No. 1 feed 75@77½c. Buyer season 79½c; buyer year 88¼c.

Oats—Steady and quiet; quotations unchanged.

Potatoes—Quiet.

Butter and Eggs—Firmer.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Wheat opened lower, 77c May, 77½c June. At noon, 72½c April, 77½c May, 77⅛c June. Closed 72½c March, 72⅝c April, 77½c May, 77⅝c June.

Provisions—Pork $13 32½ May, lard $7 57½ May, ribs $7 10 May.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 31. — Cattle — Receipts 2000; steady; steers, $3 20@5; stockers and feeders, $2 40 @3 60; Texas fed steers, $3 70@3 75.

Hogs—Receipts 9000; strong; mixed, $5 20@5 45; heavy, $5 30@5 55; light, $5 15@5 45.

Sheep—Receipts 4000, weak and lower; natives, $4@5 90; Western, $4 60@5 80; Texas, $3@4 80.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, March 31.—Wheat opened dull and lower, 89⅝c April, 89⅞c May, 88c June, 87c July. At noon and close 89⅝c April, 89½c May, 88⅞c June, 87½c July.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, March 31.—Mining shares, Amador $1 50, Best & Belcher $6 75, Bodie $2 50, Bulwer 90c, Cal. & Va. $14 50, Dunkin $1 20, Eureka $10, El Cristo $1 40, Hale & Norcross $10 50, Horn Silver $1, Mono $1 90, Navajo $2 40, Ontario $27, Prosstite $1 95, Steinwinder $3 15, Sutro Tunnel 11c.

Hops—Steadier; California, 5@12c.

Coffee—Spot, fair; Rio, quiet and steady at 14c. The exchange is closed.

Sugar—Firm; Sandwich Islands, 4 11-16c; molasses grades, 4@4½c, refined, steady, and in fair demand.

Copper—Quiet and steady; lake, 16c.

Lead—Dull; domestic, 5c.

Tin—Firm.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SHIPPING NOTES.

Br ship Titania cleared Gravesend March 28 for Victoria.

Sch Maid of Orleans left San Pedro March 28 for Shoalwater bay and sch Norma same day for a lumber port.

The new steam schooner Alaska was launched at San Francisco on Wednesday. She is owned by the Arctic Packing Company, and is sixty-two feet long, eighteen feet beam and seven feet depth of hold. She is designed for the northern fishing trade.

Br ship Bowdon gets 28s for coal from Newcastle, A., for San Francisco, leaving the latter port now in ballast. This is the highest rate yet paid for similar business. Latest advices from Australia report coal charters to San Francisco at 27s, an advance of 1s over the February first rate. Since January 1st there have been twenty-nine vessels sent from California and two from Portland to Australia to load back with coal at 25s to 28s. These vessels have taken 50,171 tons of tonnage from the coast ports. Fifteen vessels have closed to go for net rate to the United Kingdom from Peru, these aggregating 20,754 tons register and getting $2s 6d for the freight.

The Br ship Benares went to Hull direct.

Two schooners twenty miles off the Columbia are reported to be taking large numbers of fur seals.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

HONQUIAM, March 29.—Sailed—Schr Alcade, San Francisco.

SEATTLE, March 30.—Arrived—Schr Richard III., San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 31.—Sailed—Br sh Crown of Italy, Puget sound; Br sh Eleanor Margaret, Queenstown.

PORT DISCOVERY, March 31.—Arrived—Br bk Parsee, San Francisco. Sailed—Bk Majestic, San Francisco.

ASTORIA, March 31.—Str Oregon down 7.30 A. M. and passed out 2 P. M. for San Francisco. Str Willamette down 10:15 A. M. and passed out 1 P. M. for Seattle. Ordway left up 10 A. M. with schr Corona. At 5 P. M. cloudy; wind east.

People do not ask, what is OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER? They know it as the best liver regulator and blood cleanser in existence.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. S. G. Skidmore & Co.

EASTER SERVICES.

Special Easter services will be held at the First Congregational church in the morning. The following musical programme will be given:

Voluntary ..... A (h) Baptiste
Anthem—"Rejoice in the Lord," ..... Calkin
Offertory—"Resurrection," ..... Mrs Wetzel
With violin obligato by Gustav Miller.
"Ring Out, Wild Bells," ..... Gounod
Words by Tennyson.
"Tannhauser," ..... Wagner
Sung by the double quartette consisting of Mrs. W [illegible], Miss Morse, Mr. Hogue, Dr. Cox, Mrs. Storen, Miss [illegible], Mr. Carson and Mr. Oliphant.

An Easter Sunday school concert will be given in the evening. Responsive readings, recitations and music. Anthem by the double quartette. Solo by Miss Mary Morse.

At St. Stephens' Episcopal chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth streets, the services to-morrow will be as follows: Morning prayer and holy communion at 7 A. M.; children's service at 10; sermon by Bishop Morris, confirmation and holy communion at 11. Evening prayer at 4. Seats free.

Easter services will be held to-morrow at the German M. E. church, corner North Eighth and D streets. Easter missionary concert at 10 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Easter sermon at 11 A. M. by Rev. George Hartung, pastor. All Germans are cordially invited.

Special Easter services will be held at Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, on Sunday morning and evening. In the evening there will be a responsive and choral service. The church has been beautifully decorated for the occasion.

St. John's Presbyterian Sunday school has prepared a special Easter Service of scripture and song for to-morrow evening. Following is the programme.

Piano—Voluntary.
Song—Holy, Holy, Holy ..... School
Invocation ..... Pastor
Solo and Chorus—Not Half Has Ever Been Told
Recitation—Historical ..... Scholars
Song—My Redeemer ..... School
Recitation—Doctrinal ..... Teachers
Solo—Is This All
Responsive Prayer. ..... School
Quartette—Glory to God.
Reading—Legend of the Easter Eggs.
Duet—Easter Bells, Ring On
Report of the Secretary for January, February and March, 1888.
Recitation—Duty.
Address.
Easter Offering and Voluntary.
Announcements.
Song—Onward, Christian Soldiers. ..... School
Chorus—Gloria Patri ..... School
Benediction.

At Trinity church the musical programme will be as follows: Soprano, Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen, alto, Miss Eva Wallace; tenor, Mr. A. A. Franklin; bass, Mr. Wm. Denholm; organist, Mr. Edgar E. Coursen:

Processional Hymn.
"Christ, Our Passover" ..... Schilling
"Gloria Patri" ..... Mosenthal
"Te Deum" ..... Kotzchmar
"Jubilate" ..... Dudley Buck
"Kyrie" ..... Weber
"Gloria Tibi" ..... Danks
"Offertory" ..... Abt
"Recessional" ..... Batiste

New Church—Service at 11 A. M. in Cook's music hall, Abington block. Subject: The Lord's Resurrection.

Trinity Mission Chapel—Corner of Eighteenth and Q streets. Full Easter service at 11 A. M. Sunday school at the usual hour.

African M. E. Zion Church J. C. Lodge pastor—Easter sermon at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 1. Easter concert at 7:30. All are invited.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meets at Red Men's hall, corner Second and Salmon streets, at 7:30 P. M. The lyceum meets at 11 A. M. All are invited.

United Presbyterian Church—Corner Sixth and Montgomery, Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. Communion service, 11 A. M.; Sabbath school, 12:30 P. M. No evening service.

Hood-street M. E. Sabbath School—At the corner of Hood and Meade streets, will render the Easter programme to-morrow, April 1, at 3:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Divine service will be held at Nonpareil hall, southwest corner of First and Madison streets, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by Rev. E. Hove, Norwegian Lutheran pastor.

Swedish meeting will be held in Plymouth church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, Sunday, 3:30 P. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M. Hjalmar Anderson, evangelist.

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church—Corner of Taylor and Eleventh streets. Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:30.

Young Men's Christian Association—Bible training class, conducted by the general secretary, from 9:30 to 10:30 A. M. Address at 4 P. M. by Rev. Wm. Morrison; subject, "The Life and Ministry of St. Patrick."

Trinity Church—Corner of Sixth and Oak streets. Administration of the holy communion at 7:30 A. M. Children's service at 10 A. M. Full Easter service with the holy communion at 11 A. M. Evening service at 7:30 P. M.

St. John's Presbyterian Church—Corner Sixteenth and M streets, Rev. J. V. Milligan, acting pastor. Preaching 11 A. M.; Sunday school, 9:45 A. M.; Sunday school Easter exercises, 7:30 P. M.; young people's meeting, 6:30 P. M.

Swedish Evangelical Mission—Congregation hold their meetings at 103 North Thirteenth street, between F and G, Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., and Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings the coming week at 7:30. Rev. C. Anderson, of San Francisco, will conduct the meetings.

Taylor-street M. E. Church—Preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock. Easter service—flowers and music. At the session of the Sunday-school infants will be baptized. In the evening, at 7:30, there will be a Sunday-school concert, special music by choir, and Sunday-school recitations, etc. Everybody will be cordially welcomed.

Unitarian Church—Corner Yamhill and Seventh, T. L. Eliot, minister. Service of baptism for children and adults at 10 A. M. Easter service at 11 A. M. Communion service and reception of members at 12:15. The children of the church are invited to attend. Sunday-school will also meet for a brief session at 12:45. Evening service will be omitted.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel Church—B street, between Ninth and Tenth streets. Joh. W. Skans, pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M., and on Tuesday at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school after the morning service. Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. the Young People's Society have a festival. Orations will be held by Rev. J. Felleen, of San Francisco, Cal., and Rev. A. Sward, of Marshfield, Or. All are welcome.

Hall-street Methodist Episcopal Church—Service at 11 A. M. by the pastor, J. W. Klepper. Sabbath school at 12:15 in Hall-street church, and at 3 P. M. in Hood-street mission, there will be a children's Easter missionary concert and a distribution of colored eggs. The service at Hall street in the evening at 7:30 will be children's Easter missionary concert at which time an appropriate missionary programme will be rendered by Miss Edith Wendorff, Sadie Graves, Louisa Wise, Lucy Mann, and Olive Plummer, together with six little girls. The public is cordially invited.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

St. Francis' Church, J and Eleventh streets—Easter services. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Afternoon services at 3 o'clock.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce pastor—Sunday school at 2 P. M. Preaching at 3:30 P. M.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30.

Sellwood Presbyterian Church—Rev. E. T. Ingle will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev. W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

Mizpah Presbyterian Church, Ellsworth street, Rev. William Morrison, pastor—Public worship every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:15.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in W. C. T. U. hall, near postoffice, Russell street. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. Preaching at 3:30 P. M.

First Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and J streets—Rev. D. O. Ghormley, pastor. Divine services on Sunday, April 1, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. Daniel Gamble will preach. Sunday school at 12:30, Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Strangers welcomed.

First Presbyterian Church corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormley pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 P. M.

First Baptist Church corner of G and Seventh streets. Rev. George W. Hill pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 P. M. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

ST. CHARLES.

J M Stasts, Arl[illegible]
H A Eiw[illegible]
E LaForest, Albany
I G McMillen, Sprague
J Howell, do
T Patterson, Tacoma
H Hurrang, Seattle
C Taylor, do
A P Jackson, do
P B Beckley, Oakland
J R Kine, do
F Patterson, do
A F Webber, Sacto
F P Kendall, St Paul
J B West & wf, do
D W Walker, Alaska
M S Estes, Astoria
D S Sprinkle, Arlington
J Popejoy, Pendleton
A Gould, Elkton
V C Morse, do
A M Mills, do
J Hood, Fisher
H Scammon, do
S Scammon, do
M C Moore, W Walla
E F Caterun, Omaha
Miss Palmer, Vane
Mrs Ballau, Hunters
A L Ward, Mich
J E Officer, Molalla
J B Johnson, Joseph
A C Smith, do
J O Sullivan, do
W N Knox Jr, Idaho
A M Ridenour, St Louis
F A Moore, St Helens
W J Herren, Salem

ESMOND.

A J Remington, W T
M T Ward, do
Chas E Morris, St Paul
T W Stake & w, N Y
S P Prucer, do
W Fitzmaurice, do
F M Carr, O R & N Co
W S Yentonda, Minneap
B T Lucy, S F
W A Williams, Walla W
A J Luce, N Y
Harold Emmons, S F
W G Prescott, Cathlamet
D B Hartson, Dayton
A Finling, St Paul
H T Cramer, do
A McKenzie, Tacoma
L Antoldi, S F
R M Goodlett, Kas City
R W Clay, Phila
Geo W Babcock, Walla W
J W Bray, Denver
E C Soville, Cleveland
Jas T McKee, Rochester
Nelson Bennett, Tacoma
G W Cole, St Helens
Alvah Eames, do
Jas McCain, Lafayette
W L Bradshaw, do
Chas Nelson, do
C C Fugerson, do
W B Cary, do

HOLTON.

J F Miller, Salem
D E Freeman, Scappoose
J Mathews, Mt Vernon
W J Nesmith, Derry
M A Miller, Lebanon
W E Stubbs, San Fran
H Dauws, do
H Y Ross, do
E M Taylor, do
Chas Leland, do
J Jackson, Mt Vernon
I L Campbell, Eugene
G A Dorris, do
W W Cochran, do
A C Woodcock, do
H Kippel, Jacksonville
W H Johnson, La Crosse
M T Walters, Lakeman
J T Bowditch, Ashland
E P Young, Tacoma
R F Ashley, Harrisburg
W Fleming, La Camas

Born in Her.

Chicago Journal.

In view of the successful manner in which that Kansas woman acted as locomotive fireman we don't see why she should not keep the job. A woman can poke a fire better than a man can, anyhow.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are a well known, thoroughly tested, and successful remedy, which has been in daily use for over thirty years.

They are invaluable in cases of Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains and all Local Pains.

Beware of imitations. Ask for ALLCOCK'S and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

District of Alaska—Marshal's Sale

11,720 Fur Sealskins.

Whereas, Decrees of forfeiture have been entered in the United States District Court for the District of Alaska, in the cases of the United States vs. the schooners Dolphin, Anna Beck, Grace, Ada, W. P. Sayward, Annie, Lilly L., Ellen, San Jose, Allie I. Algar, Sylvia Handy, their boats, tackle, apparel and furniture, together with their cargoes, consisting of

8934 Fur Sealskins,

A quantity of breech-loading rifles and shot guns, powder, shot and fixed ammunition, together with the cargoes of the schooners Alfred Adams, Alpha, Lottie Fairfield, and Kate and Ann, consisting of

2786 Fur Sealskins,

A quantity of guns, ammunition, etc., all condemned to the use of the United States. And,

Whereas, Orders of venditioni exponas have been issued from the office of the Clerk of said Court, to me directed and delivered, ordering the sale of such property, excepting the schooners Dolphin, Annie Beck, Grace, Ada, San Jose, Ellen, Annie, and Allie I. Algar, their boats, tackle, apparel and furniture.

Now, therefore, by virtue of such decree and orders, I shall sell at PUBLIC VENDUE, in the

Town of Sitka,

On the 18th day of APRIL next, or as soon thereafter as the mail steamer shall arrive at Sitka, in said District, and continuing from day to day until sold, all of said property not above excepted (or as much thereof, for which there may be a market), to the highest and best bidders, for cash.

BARTON ATKINS, U. S. Marshal.

Dated, Sitka, February 20, 1888. 8m to a7

LOST HEALTH
DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR

Wonderful GERMAN Invigorator.

THE OLDEST, GREATEST AND BEST REMEDY for the cure of Nervous and Physical Debility, Vital Exhaustion, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, Falling Memory, and Relaxed and Enfeebled Condition of the Genito-Urinary Organs.

It speedily cures Impotence, Early Decay, Loss of Vigor, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the real effects of youthful follies and abuse, or EXCESSES OF MATURITY.

It permanently prevents all unnatural loss from the system, as thousands can attest who have used the Remedy in the past quarter of a century which it has been before the public.

It is indeed a wonderful remedy—toning the nerves, strengthening the muscles, checking the waste, invigorating the whole system, and restoring the afflicted to HEALTH and HAPPINESS.

The reason so many cannot be cured of Weakness and the above diseases is owing to a complication called PROSTATORRHEA with Hyperesthesia, which requires special treatment.

DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR No. 2, with one [illegible] special treatment is the only [illegible] cure for PROSTATORRHEA. [illegible] MANHOOD is restored and the hand of time moved back from age to youth.

Price of either Invigorator, $2. Case of six bottles, $10. Sent to any address covered securely from observation.

Dr. Liebig & Co. treat successfully by Homeopathic every form of SPECIAL, PRIVATE or CHRONIC DISEASES without mercury or nauseous drugs. [illegible] from the [illegible] all the [illegible] treatment, [illegible] the unnatural losses cease. Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Insanity, etc. [illegible] Diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs, Kidneys, Liver and Bladder specially treated. DISEASES OF WOMEN SPEEDILY CURED.

Qualified and Responsible. Dr. Liebig & Co., [illegible] regular college educated physicians, [illegible] in their [illegible] year of special practice.

[illegible] pimples [illegible] on the face and body. If you become [illegible] and easily tired and exhausted, look out for the complication with Seminal Weakness, discovered at the LIEBIG DISPENSARY, known as Prostatorrhea. DR LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR No. 2 is the only known remedy for the above complication, Prostatorrhea.

Most powerful electric belts free to patrons.

To prove the wonderful power of the Invigorator, a $2 bottle given or sent free.

Consultation free and private.

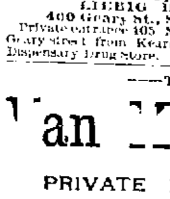
LIEBIG DISPENSARY.
400 Geary St., San Francisco, Cal.

Private entrance 405 Mason street, four blocks up Geary street from Kearney. Main entrance through Dispensary Drug Store. 27j11wtt

—THE—

Van Monckscar

PRIVATE DISPENSARY,



Nos. 132, 134 Third St.,
Portland, Or.

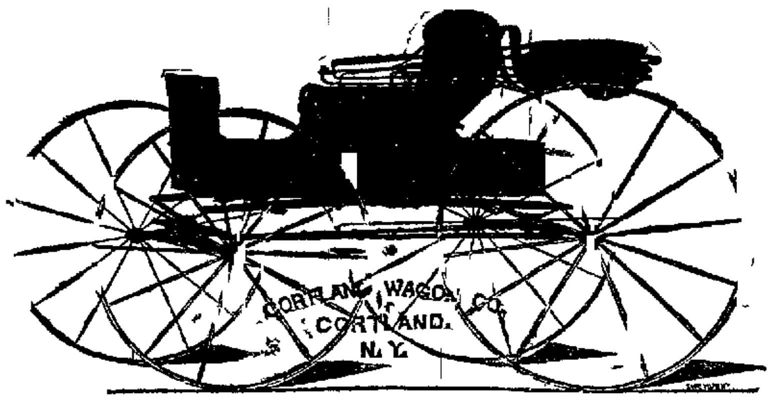
Young,
Middle-aged and Old,
Single or Married,
And All who Suffer from

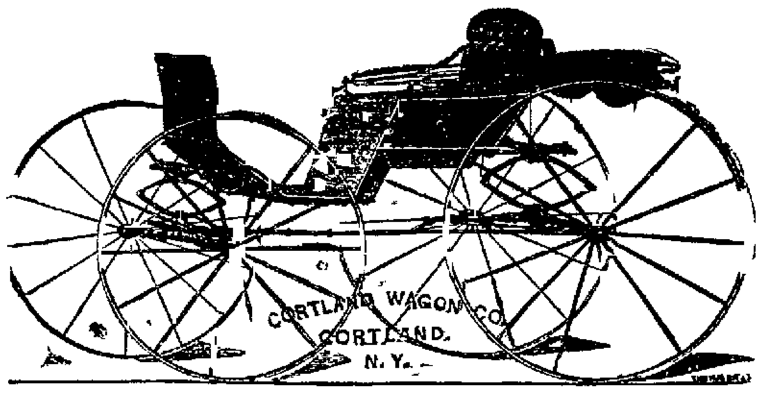
LOST MANHOOD.

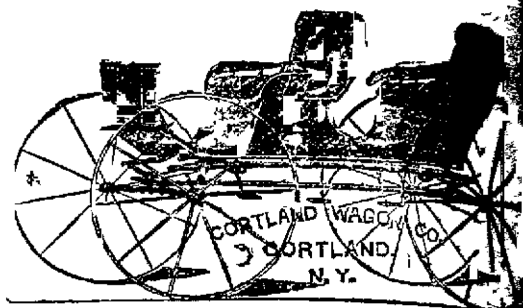
Nervous Debility, Seminal Losses, Failing Memory, Weak Eyes, Lack of Energy, Impediment to Marriage; also Blood and Skin Diseases, Syphilis, Eruptions, Hair Falling, Bone Pains, Swellings, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Effects of Mercury, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture—receive searching treatment, prompt relief and cure for life.

Both Sexes consult confidentially. 14mteodtw

RUSSELL & CO.







We beg to invite attention to the LARGE and VERY COMPLETE STOCK OF VEHICLES, comprising every wheels from a Road Cart to a Farm Wagon, from the well known Cortland Wagon Co. of New York, Fish Bro Racine, Wis., and other Leading Manufacturers. Samples of all styles can be seen at our extensive

REPOSITORY, 160, 162, 164, 166 Front St., Portland, Or.,

Where we will be pleased to see our customers and friends.

RUSSELL & CO.

A GAME OF CUT-THROAT

A Three-Handed Fight on Roads Centering in Chicago.

THE BURLINGTON FORCES A CRISIS

Armed With the Interstate Commerce Law, It Forces Its Cars on Other Lines, Thus Precipitating Strike After Strike

MILWAUKEE, March 31.—General Manager Miller, of the St. Paul road said this morning that trouble with their men is still confined to Chicago. Chicago engine dispatchers joined the ranks of the disaffected and before their places could be filled there was some delay to passenger trains at the Chicago terminus. This was caused by the failure on the part of the company to get engines out on time.

"About 200 employes of the company have quit work at Chicago. We are getting new engine dispatchers to supply the places of those who stopped work and all passenger trains except those of the early morning are about on time. We are running as many freight trains as we can take care of in Chicago. The St Paul is in the market for freight both at Chicago and Milwaukee. On all other divisions of the road trains are running as usual. I do not believe there will be any further trouble."

A COMPLETE TIE-UP

All Employes of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Quit Work,

CHICAGO March 31.—The rumor that the tie-up of the Chicago Milwaukee & St Paul road was decided upon at a meeting held late last night proves true. Engineers, firemen, switchmen, brakemen and a number of conductors of that road have quit work. The strike includes employes of all divisions centering in Chicago both freight and passenger. The last passenger train manned by a Brotherhood crew left the Union depot at 11 last night.

At a meeting held last night at which fully 700 St Paul employes attended a motion was made to tie up the road and carried without a dissenting vote. The strike was not declared by any organization or brotherhood, at least not formally. The men say that it was an entirely individual action on their part.

A CRISIS IMMINENT

A Stupendous Struggle Threatened With a Number of Roads

CHICAGO March 31.—The Chicago Burlington & Quincy railroad is determined to call to-day upon the Fort Wayne, Lake Shore, Rock Island, Illinois Central and perhaps the Alton for assistance in raising the freight blockade in its yards. This, it claims it has a right to do under the interstate commerce law, and the roads called upon are liable for damages under this act if they refuse. The Fort Wayne and Lake Shore officials announced that they will haul Burlington cars if called upon to do so. The Rock Island has already refused to take sides with the Burlington. What the other roads will do when called upon is a matter of conjecture but it is understood that they will unite for mutual protection and make a desperate fight to break down the influence of the Brotherhood and Switchmen's union.

The moment the engineers, firemen and switchmen of other roads are asked to assist in moving "Q" freight they will strike. Thus the chances are favorable for a general railroad tie-up on lines converging at Chicago.

Brotherhood switchmen and brakemen on all the roads are now working harmoniously and they appear as determined to win as the railroad companies. This is practically the situation to-day.

Chairman Hoge of the grievance committee of the Burlington road virtually admitted this morning that the engineers, firemen and switchmen of three and perhaps four other roads would go out some time to-day—thus precipitating one of the greatest strikes ever known in Chicago. The roads marked for the strike are the Alton, Fort Wayne, Panhandle, Rock Island and the Santa Fe.

THE STRIKE SPREADING

CHICAGO March 31.—The strike has spread to the Fort Wayne employes. The crews left their engines in the yards at Carroll avenue and Carpenter street at 2 this afternoon. It was reported that the Fort Wayne men at other points in the city also quit and this was confirmed. At [illegible] o'clock the strike on the Fort Wayne in Chicago is general and is supposed to be the result of the company accepting a train of freight this afternoon from the "Q" road.

ATTITUDE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA

PITTSBURG March 31.—Railroad officials of the Pennsylvania Company have been watching the Burlington very closely the past few days. Their lines, including the Fort Wayne, are not handling Burlington freight and every effort is being made to keep the strike from spreading among their employes as it has been rumored was contemplated. An official who was seen to-day said: "Our reports from Chicago state that everything is serene on the Fort Wayne road. We do not know what to expect, however. None of the Q freight is being handled by [illegible]. It would not be policy to do so. It may be that there are a few stray Q cars on the Fort Wayne between Pittsburg and Chicago, but if there are they were the ones that were taken when it was supposed the strike was settled. With the strike assuming a more serious aspect we will not receive any Q freight. At any rate I do not think any will be offered us."

AT BURLINGTON

BURLINGTON Ia March 31.—The switchmen's strike has extended to this city. Eight of the forty "Q" switchmen here took their time to-day and quit, giving no reason or explanation. The company says their places will be filled this afternoon.

STRIKE AFTER STRIKE

A Connected Review of the Events of the Day

CHICAGO March 31.—Strike following strike in rapid succession was the result to-day of the Burlington road's first attempt to resume forcing its freight on other roads. Almost at the very outset a strike occurred on the Fort Wayne system, involving for a time at least, extension of the trouble to roads leading east from Chicago. The St Paul road has been completely tied up between midnight and daylight and Chairman Hoge, leader of the Brotherhood in the absence of Chief Arthur, intimated early to-day that before another midnight there might be precipitated a succession of strikes unparalleled in the city.

One on the Panhandle occurred as early as 7 A M, but was overcome by the officials showing that no workmen had been asked to haul Burlington cars.

At 10 A M the Burlington made up a train of fifteen cars, which was quietly transferred to the Fort Wayne road, while at the same time twenty-five cars were made up and started for the Lake Shore road, with forty Pinkerton men aboard. The transfer, however, was made without disturbance.

At 2 P M the Fort Wayne officials ordered a switching crew to take a "Q" train from a siding at Sixteenth street and place it on the Fort Wayne tracks. The men promptly refused, and ran their engine in. The news spread, and in a few minutes all the crews in the yards quit—engineers, firemen and switchmen. Just then, at 2:20 P M, a Fort Wayne passenger train, outward bound, came along. At Sixteenth street the engineer and fireman learned of the strike, and left the engine. The conductor soon volunteered to run the engine, a fireman was found and the train proceeded after slight delay.

The Fort Wayne dispatches say they have assurances from other passenger engineers that they would not go out, but not a great deal of dependence is placed in them.

THE ST PAUL PARALYZED

Along the line of the St Paul road freight business was paralyzed and passenger traffic almost suspended. As soon as inbound passenger trains reached the depot and were unloaded, the engineers backed them out to Western avenue and abandoned them.

This afternoon the engineers, firemen and switchmen of the St Paul road held a meeting and sent a committee to Superintendent Earling. They stated to him that they would agree to handle empty but not loaded cars. Earling asked them to submit their proposal in writing and agreed to forward it to General Manager Miller at Milwaukee.

Fifty men said to be regular freight and passenger conductors on the Council Bluffs division of the road arrived here this morning having been brought by St Paul people to fill the places of the striking engineers, firemen and switchmen, but after a brief talk with the leader of the St Paul strikers they decided that not a man would throw a switch. During the day as many as a dozen men called on the mayor with complaints against the C B & Q managers. They claim they were induced to come here from the East by promises of positions as brakemen, switchmen etc, but on arrival were declared incompetent and refused work or transportation home again. They claim to be without money and in a sad plight, and say they have as companions in their misery two or three others whose condition is exactly similar. The mayor promised to see the Q people.

HOPKINS SENTENCED

The Assistant Cashier of Fidelity Bank Gets a Seven Years Term

CINCINNATI, March 31.—Benjamin E Hopkins, late assistant cashier of Fidelity National bank, who has been in jail two months awaiting sentence under conviction for violation of the national banking law, was brought into the United States court this morning upon motion of District Attorney Burnett.

He was sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years and two months. He appeared broken down from illness but did not manifest deep emotion on receiving sentence.

When the judge was saying that it would be better for him to be at Columbus during his illness than at the county jail because he would not have to pay there for extra attention he might require, he interrupted saying that that disadvantage had been removed by the jailer, who had ceased making extra charges.

JOINT LEASE

What the 'Commercial Bulletin' Says of the Portland Committee

NEW YORK March 31.—The *Commercial Bulletin* says: "The Oregon members of the board of directors of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company now refuse to ratify the joint lease of their property to the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific Companies. They are now in this city holding conference with representatives of the latter road and are persistent in their objections. The fact that the Union Pacific through the Oregon Short Line has now a lease of the property does not seem to lessen their apparent unwillingness to come in any way under Northern Pacific control. The gentlemen constituting the delegation now here are all from Portland Or, and it is therefore supposed that the real animus of their objection to the ratification of the lease is that they fear that the arrangement proposed would result in undue advantage to the city of Tacoma."

Diamond Thieves Recaptured

EL PASO March 31.—Fleury and O'Farrell, the diamond thieves who recently escaped from the Mexican authorities at Paso del Norte have been recaptured. The following dispatch was received at 8 o'clock to-night by Emigdio Medina, editor of the *Revista Internacional*, Paso Del Norte from the acting governor of the state of Chihuahua: "Fleury and O'Farrell were captured yesterday noon in the mineral district of [illegible] five leagues from this city (Chihuahua) by local authorities. They were brought to this city to-day and confined in the public jail to await the orders of the district judge.

LAURO CARILLO

Funeral of Dorsheimer

WASHINGTON March 31.—The president, Secretary Whitney and Col Lamont left Washington last night for New York to attend the funeral of ex-Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer.

NEW YORK March 31.—Funeral services over the remains of William Dorsheimer were held in Grace church to-day. The clergymen who read the Episcopal ritual were Rev Dr William R Huntington and the Rev I V Chalmers. Among those present were President Cleveland and Secretary Whitney.

Bank Statement

NEW YORK March 31.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $267 650. Banks now hold $9,145,575 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

Wanted—Messenger boys at the A D T Co's office.

THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

Several Bills of Western Interest Passed by the Senate.

A DEBATE ON THE FUNDING BILL

Extracts from the Minority Report on the Tariff Bill—Notes of Especial Interest to Oregon and Washington

SENATE

A Number of Bills Passed of Especial Interest to the West.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—In the senate to-day, Stanford reported a resolution directing the secretary of the treasury to furnish a statement of appropriations and expenses for public buildings since March 4, 1885 adopted.

Voorhees introduced a bill for the issue of specie certificates returnable half in gold coin and half in silver bullion.

On motion of Sherman, the house joint resolution accepting the invitation of the French republic to take part in the international exposition from May to October 1889 was passed with amendment.

The resolution offered by Mitchell last Thursday directing an inquiry into the validity of the act of the legislature of Washington territory fixing the time for beginning the next session in January 1889, was agreed to.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of bills on the calendar that were not objected to. Among the bills passed were the following:

Increasing the appropriation for the public building at Los Angeles from $200 000 to $500 000.

To grant right of way to the Rio Grande & Utah road through the Southern Ute Indian reservation in Southwestern Colorado.

To enlarge the jurisdiction of the probate courts of Wyoming territory.

To credit the state of Oregon with $12 398 for ordnance and ordnance stores in connection with the Nez Perce Indian war of 1877-8.

For a celebration at the national capital in the spring of 1889 in honor of the centennial of the constitution of the United States.

Granting the use of certain land to the city of Tacoma, Washington territory, for a public park.

Appropriating $175 000 for a public building at Pueblo Colorado.

Increasing the pension of Mrs Gen W B Burnett to $100 per month.

To amend the act of March 1877 as to removing the disabilities of those who having participated in the rebellion afterwards enlisted in the army and became disabled.

Stewart moved to reconsider the vote by which the senate passed some days ago the bill for relief of purchasers and other grantees of certain swamp and railroad lands and to reimburse and indemnify certain states. The motion was entered.

Manderson reported the bill to confer brevet promotion on army officers particularly distinguished by heroic action in Indian warfare.

After an executive session the senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE

Debate on the Union Pacific Railroad Funding Bill

WASHINGTON March 31.—Brown from the committee on commerce reported a bill for the establishment of a quarantine station at San Francisco, committee of the whole.

In the consideration of the morning hour the discussion was resumed upon the Union Pacific railroad funding bill.

The measure was opposed by Anderson of Iowa. He said the career of the Pacific railroad companies had been criminal and that they had robbed the treasury of hundreds of millions of dollars. In reference to the Union Pacific he declared that so far from being under a new management the direction of the road to-day was in the hands of and controlled by the old Credit Mobilier gang.

Dalzell of Pennsylvania advocated the passage of the bill. He said the problem was how to collect the government debt and at the same time punish those who were deserving of punishment. Referring to the Credit Mobilier scandal he denied that the men who controlled the Union Pacific at that time were the same who controlled it to-day. The passage of this bill would bring into the treasury of the United States a sum amounting to $110 000 000. He could not be persuaded that the intelligent masses of this country would not visit with condign punishment members of congress who with such glittering possibility within their reach would sacrifice it to a fanciful vindication of public justice at the expense of the public purse.

The morning hour having expired the bill went upon the calendar as unfinished business and the house proceeded to the consideration of bills reported by the committee on private land claims. Several private land measures were passed and the house went into committee of the whole upon the bill to establish a United States land court and to provide for judicial settlement of private land claims in Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado. McCreery of Kentucky, Joseph of New Mexico and Symes of Colorado favored the measure and Smith of Arizona and Payson of Illinois opposed it. Pending further discussion the committee rose.

A bill was reported and placed on the calendar for the erection of a public building at Saginaw Mich.

Blanchard reported the river and harbor appropriation bill and it was referred to the committee of the whole.

DECISIONS BY VILAS

Affecting a Number of Land Cases from the Northwest

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Secretary Vilas to-day rejected the pre-emption proof submitted by Matilda Barrow and held for cancellation her filing for certain land in the Olympia, Washington territory land district upon the ground that she had not acted in good faith and had not complied with the requirements of the law in regard to residence.

Secretary Vilas has denied the application of Stephen I. Moore et al for certain lands in the La Grande district of Oregon, eliminated from their respective homestead and pre-emption entries on which patents have issued for lands included therein and not so eliminated on the ground that the land so eliminated was part of the Umatilla Indian reservation.

Secretary Vilas has modified the decision of the commissioner of the general land office in the case of Norman Hendricks to certain land in the La Grande Oregon land district so as to permit him during the lifetime of his entry to prove satisfactory compliance with the requirements of the law as to residency.

Secretary Vilas to-day held for cancellation the pre-emption filing of Edith V Wilson on certain land in the Olympia Washington territory land district on the ground that her filing was illegal, not having been preceded by settlement and also on the ground of non-compliance with the law as to dependence.

THE TARIFF BILL

Extracts from the Report to be Made by the Minority.

LOUISVILLE March 31.—A *Courier Journal* Washington special says: The report of the minority of the ways and means committee drawn up by McKinley against the passage of the Mills bill attacks vigorously the free list and denounces free wool and free tin plate.

It says regarding wool that the first effort in the direction of free trade is aimed at the organized farmer of the country who far removed from the center of trade and unadvised that their interests were to be dealt an unfriendly blow are to be the first victims of the British policy. There is a large interest, few in the country are larger. Free wool will be of no permanent benefit to the manufacturer or the consumer but a positive loss to both and a great loss to flockmasters and those depending upon them for employment. The decay of sheep husbandry in the United States would be a national calamity.

The report asserts that the great business interests of the country so largely represented by the manufacturers were treated with silent contempt and over the earnest protest of the minority these interests were not as much as allowed the right of petition guaranteed to every American citizen.

THE POSTAL SERVICE

The Postmaster General Says He Must Have More Money

WASHINGTON March 31.—The postmaster general in the revised estimate of postal expenditures says the large and continued growth in the postal business necessitates a considerable increase. The item for hire of clerks in postoffices is increased to $6 000 000. The estimate for rent, light and fuel for postoffices is increased to [illegible]. The estimate for free delivery service is increased to a total of six million. Touching special facilities in the railway mail service the postmaster-general says that in his view special appropriations do not conduce to the advantage of the service for the reason that they are not sufficient for proper distribution.

Notes of Interest to the Northwest.

WASHINGTON March 31.—Senator Mitchell has presented a petition from Polk county, Oregon asking that the bureau of animal industry be authorized to continue its work in suppressing pleuro-pneumonia.

Senator Mitchell offered an amendment to the deficiency bill appropriating $25 000 for Bolivar B Bishop for the occupation of his premises at the Cascades by military forces of the United States.

Senator Mitchell had called up and passed in the senate to-day the bill referring the claim of C M Lockwood to the court of claims. The claim is for extra mail service performed in 1881.

Pensions were to-day granted to Eri Beebe, Vesper, Mexican war; Cynthia, widow of Orville S Clark, Milton.

A postoffice was to-day established at Eagle, Shoshone county, Idaho, and A A Weber appointed postmaster.

The vacancy caused by the resignation of C C Fowler postmaster at Ingles, Washington county, Oregon was filled to-day by John H [illegible] being appointed postmaster of that office.

Harvey W Clark was to-day appointed postmaster at Seabeck, Kitsap county, Washington territory to succeed Mrs Nellie Howard resigned.

The California Timber Frauds

WASHINGTON March 31.—Commissioner of the General Land Office Stockslager has made a report concerning redwood lands in California. The transactions are gone into with much detail. In summing up Stockslager says: "Entries now under consideration are only a small portion of those in which these parties are interested and to which alleged title has been required in similar manner, the records of this office showing at least [illegible] such entries and embracing about 57 000 acres of the finest timber land in the United States, which Putnam, who is admitted to be a specially well informed timber expert, estimated to be worth at least eleven million dollars."

Caucus of Democratic Senators

WASHINGTON March 31.—The democratic senators held a caucus this morning to consider a plan of action in regard to the pending bond bill. Senator Beck presided and Senator Faulkner in the absence of Senator Kenna acted as secretary. A quorum did not assemble until half past 11 and there was not sufficient time before the assembling of the senate in which to accomplish the purpose of the caucus. The Stewart amendment to the bond bill seemed to find favor as a general thing though it was thought that some amendment would be necessary to perfect it. Senator McPherson opposed it in a vigorous speech. It was determined to hold another caucus at 10 o'clock Monday morning.

A Denial by Stanford

WASHINGTON March 31.—Senator Stanford said to-night there was no truth in the statement made in New York papers by Madame Diss de Barr to the effect that he was willing to pay her a large sum of money if she would produce a spirit portrait for him. "I have no knowledge of her," said the senator, "except that derived from newspapers."

Resolutions by the Supreme Court Bar

WASHINGTON March 31.—About fifty members of the bar of the supreme court assembled at noon to-day and adopted resolutions on the death of the late Chief Justice Waite, tendering the family of deceased their sympathy. Copies of the resolutions were ordered sent to the family of deceased and to the supreme court of the United States.

John Myers Confirmed

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The senate has confirmed the nomination of John Myers, marshal for Oregon.

OLD WORLD POLITICS

Emperor Frederick's Attitude a Matter of Contradiction.

GERMANY AGAIN FEARS FRANCE

Parisian Press Comment on the Ministerial Crisis—Boulanger Already Menaces President Carnot—Cable Notes

BERLIN CABLE LETTER

Health and Attitude of the Emperor—The French Crisis

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN March 31.—The emperor slept eight hours last night almost without a break. His official work to-day was unusually prolonged. In the afternoon he took a drive, lasting an hour, and was received with enthusiasm and ringing hurrahs along the route. The weather was extremely mild. The carriage was driven slowly. The emperor looked well, the only trace of his illness being a waxy complexion. Despite the semblance of health and increased vital power, German expert opinion that the disease will have an early and fatal effect is still unaltered.

Progressist hopes for a speedy introduction of liberal reforms under Emperor Frederick, though chilled by the Bismarckian tone of his proclamation, have been revived by the prospects of prolongation of his life. Conservative papers say the progressist programme overlooks the permanent physical disability of the emperor and the fact that at the last council of ministers and other high officers of state, after Bismarck had stated formally his home and foreign policy, the emperor intimated entire acquiescence and complete confidence in the great minister.

THE FRENCH CRISIS

The sudden changes in the position of the French political parties have awakened apprehensions for the immediate future. Boulanger is now felt to be no spectral shadow but a substantial force threatening the peace of Europe. If the dissolution of the chamber produces a strong Boulanger party it will be taken here as equivalent to a popular vote for war, and the convenience of the French to begin it will not be waited.

The entire press of the country realizes the danger of the position. The *National Zeitung* hopes the chamber of deputies will yet find a way to save the state from the war party, but despairs of the republic unless President Carnot can obtain a strong ministry having a programme of peace. No paper in Germany or Austria, however radical, has the slightest sympathy with the Boulanger movement.

The temporary confidence of the German people in Russian peace protests is vanishing. Authoritative dispatches pronounce Russian action imminent.

THE FRENCH CRISIS

What the Press of Paris Says of the Government's Defeat

PARIS March 31.—The bourse opened weak to-day owing to the overthrow of the Tirard ministry. Opportunist journals say the defeat of the ministry gives Boulanger what he wants, a coalition of the irreconcilables and Caesarians having defeated the republican majority. *Le Siecle* says: "We are again without a government, without a majority and without a compass. The dissolution of the chamber of deputies is near."

The *Journal des Debats* says: "The real victor in the struggle yesterday which resulted in the defeat of the government was Boulanger. The crisis will be a formidable one on account of the understanding between the right and the extreme left."

Floquet does not desire the premiership and it is likely that either Ribot or Deves will be called upon to form a ministry. The radicals threaten to put up Boulanger as a candidate for the presidency against Carnot if the latter refuses to accede to their programme.

President Carnot conferred with Leroyer, president of the senate to-day. The president will probably summon Floquet to form a ministry. A protracted crisis is expected.

Events In Ireland

DUBLIN March 31.—The steamer New Haven, laden with potatoes, and accompanied by two gunboats, has started for the Arran Isles to relieve the famishing Irish population.

The sentences of six Londonderry men to three months imprisonment for engaging in a riot on the occasion of the arrest of Rev Father McFadden have been confirmed.

The funeral of Edmond Dwyer Grace was held to-day. The remains were interred in Glasnevin cemetery. A large throng of people attended the services. There were no speeches at the grave.

Gilhooly, member of parliament, who was sentenced yesterday to two weeks imprisonment for assaulting a police inspector, in addition to the sentence imposed for other alleged offences, was removed from the Schull to the Cork jail to-day. In the Schull jail this morning Gilhooly refused to dress when ordered to do so by the police who were to escort him to Cork. The police thereupon knocked him down, pulled on his trousers and took him away. A small crowd saw him depart but made no demonstration.

The Campaign in the Soudan

ROME March 31.—Advices from Massowah say that yesterday evening Italian scouts penetrated the Abyssinian camp and report that King John and his commanders are convinced of their inability to successfully attack the Italians.

The Italian government has authorized General San Marzano to accept the following terms from King John: The Italian forces shall retain the positions they now occupy. King John shall not oppose the occupation of other points where the Italians may wish to spend the hot season and shall guarantee the safety of tribes under Italian protection.

ROME March 31.—A dispatch from Massowah says King John has sent a commission to Massowah to treat with the Italians.

Manitoba's Great Victory

OTTAWA March 31.—The monopoly of the Canadian Pacific railway for exclusive construction of railways in Manitoba to the international boundary is at an end. Premier Greenway and Attorney-General Martin, of Manitoba, two delegates sent to Ottawa to confer with the Ottawa authorities and the Canadian Pacific have left for home. They express themselves as perfectly satisfied with the arrangement arrived at. The Dominion government has virtually made a backdown. Premier Greenway carries a written pledge from Sir John Macdonald, premier of the Dominion, that in future no acts passed by the Manitoba government authorizing the construction of railways from any point in Manitoba to the international boundary line will be disallowed by the Dominion government.

International Council of Women

WASHINGTON March 31.—The morning session of the International council of women was devoted to a conference of pioneers, many of whom were present. After prayer Elizabeth Cady Stanton was introduced and gave a history of the Seneca Falls convention in 1848. Addresses were made by several others including Fred Douglass and S C Pomeroy.

At the meeting this afternoon the delegates adopted a constitution and elected officers for the permanent organization of the national council of women. The officers are: President, Frances E Willard of Illinois; vice-president, Susan B Anthony of New York; corresponding secretary, May Wright Sewall of Indiana; recording secretary, Mary F Eastman of Massachusetts; treasurer, [illegible] Thomas of New York.

The constitution declares that the delegates band themselves together to overthrow all forms of ignorance and injustice and to secure the application of the golden rule to society, custom and law. The council is organized in the interest of no one propaganda and has no power over its auxiliaries beyond that of suggestion and of sympathy. Any society of women the nature of whose work [illegible] to the executive committee either as to its undoubted national character or national value may become auxiliary to this council by subscribing to specified conditions.

An address will be issued to the women of the United States and the general officers of the international council will issue a similar address to the women of the world. The co-operation of all women irrespective of race or creed will be urged.

The evening session was devoted to discussion of political conditions.

A Nice Subsidy for Spreckels

PHILADELPHIA March 31.—Claus Spreckels said: "I cannot tell what Baltimore will have to raise but I am offered $700 000 in Philadelphia to establish my refinery there."

PHILADELPHIA March 31.—Claus Spreckles was engaged nearly all day in consultation with Messrs R Pemberton, president of the Pennsylvania Warehousing and Safe Deposit Company and E C Knight, sugar refiner. In company with Pemberton Spreckels visited several points along the Delaware river examining them with reference to their availability for a site for a sugar refinery, should that structure finally be decided upon. No definite conclusion was reached in this respect but early in the day Spreckels telegraphed to Baltimore for his engineer and draughtsman and they reached here this evening. One of the Philadelphia merchants prominently interested believes that Philadelphia is to be the scene of operations. No positive declaration, however, has yet been made by Spreckels.

The Rebellion Records Inquiry

WASHINGTON March 31.—Before a subcommittee of the house military committee to-day Chief Clerk Douglass of the adjutant general's office continued his testimony relative to the alleged insertion of improper matter in rebellion records. He read twelve names of persons which had been inserted in the list he prepared of members of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania present at the battle of Murfreesboro. Upon looking over the muster rolls it was found that these twelve persons were marked absent from the regiment having been promoted as lieutenants. The names had been inserted in the list by a clerk named Woods in the inspector general's office who explained that he had inserted these names in the roll to make it conform to its purpose. The captains had been put on by a clerk in witness's office named Kelly who made up the roll and no doubt did it on his own responsibility.

Arrested for Firing a Vessel

SAN FRANCISCO March 31.—Clarence L Caskey, first mate and Charles R Bachman, steward of the British bark Brussels which was damaged to the extent of about $10 000 by fire on the night of March 9 have been arrested on a charge of being implicated in an attempt to burn the vessel. The underwriters and detectives have been working on the case recently and sufficient evidence was obtained to lead to the arrest of the men. The prisoners have made statements of the affair, but their stories are very conflicting. Bachman acknowledges that he set fire to the vessel and says the mate was concerned in the plot. The latter denies that he had anything to do with the business but says Bachman fired the vessel for the purpose of informing the underwriters that the captain did it and then claiming a reward for his information.

The Chief Justiceship

NEW YORK March 31.—A Washington special says that prominent democratic senators are of the opinion that the president will promote one of the present associate justices of the supreme court to the place made vacant by Judge Waite's death and appoint a democrat of middle age to the associate justiceship.

WASHINGTON March 31.—There is a growing impression among republican members of the senate that President Cleveland will nominate an ex-Confederate to succeed Chief Justice Waite. This impression grows out of efforts which Southern men are making to secure the appointment of a representative from that section to the existing vacancy.

A Millionaire's Estate

SAN FRANCISCO March 31.—The will of the late Kate D McLaughlin, widow of Charles McLaughlin was filed this afternoon. It disposes of an estate valued at about $4 000 000 which is left to a niece, Kate May Dillon, aged eleven, and Mary Vives, aged twenty-one.

San Francisco Notes

SAN FRANCISCO March 31.—Heavy wind last night caused an accident to the Merchants' dry dock. A hole was knocked in one of the floats causing it to fill with water and sink. The damage will be temporary.

Denver Notes

DENVER March 31.—The International Range Association met this morning, and [illegible] meeting at Denver Tuesday [illegible] journed *sine die*.

The railroad celebration [illegible] day with a grand [illegible] stock yards which was [illegible] thousand people. All the [illegible] gates to the convention [illegible] night and to-morrow evening.

Verdict Against the [illegible]

SANTA BARBARA March 31.—[illegible] sister of the late Col. W. [illegible] brought suit against the [illegible] half the ranch and $20,000 [illegible] ance and money borrowed [illegible] jury was absent about [illegible] brought in a verdict for the [illegible]

Stallion Show [illegible]

SALEM March 31.—The [illegible] stallions of Marion and [illegible] was to have taken place [illegible] owing to inclement weather [illegible] to Saturday April 14. About thirty horses were on hand.

Exhibition of Fine [illegible]

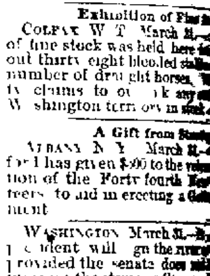
COLFAX W T March 31.—[illegible] of fine stock was held here [illegible] out thirty eight blooded stallions [illegible] number of draught horses. [illegible] ty claims to [illegible] any [illegible] Washington territory in stock [illegible]

A Gift from [illegible]

ALBANY N Y March 31.—[illegible] ford has given $500 to the [illegible] tion of the Forty-fourth [illegible] teers to aid in erecting a [illegible] ment.

WASHINGTON March 31.—[illegible] president will sign the [illegible] provided the senate does [illegible] increase the items as they [illegible]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely

This powder never varies [illegible] strength and wholesomeness. [illegible] the ordinary kinds and cannot [illegible] with the multitude of low test [illegible] phosphate powders. Sold only [illegible]
W T COLEMAN & CO., [illegible]

C W BOYNTON

C.W.BOYNTON'S

Patentees and Manufacturers

Boynton's Latest Wonder

Cross-Cut

AND

[illegible]

Saws and Files of all Kinds.

The celebrated Boynton's Pure Gold Stove Polish & Ceylon Plumbago.

Also sole agents for Oregon and Washington Territory for

Harvey W Peace & Co

SAWS.

Hand, Panel Band, Circular, Gang and Mill Saws of every description.

No. 40 First Street,
Corner Ash,
PORTLAND OR.

Cross-cut and One-Man [illegible] Buck Saws $1 50 each, [illegible]

CURED OF SICK [illegible]

W. D. Edwards, [illegible] "I have been a [illegible] Costiveness and [illegible] have tried many [illegible]

Is the only one [illegible] find that one pill [illegible] three of any other [illegible] weaken or gripe [illegible] coated. [illegible]

SOLD EV[illegible]

Office, 44 Murray [illegible]